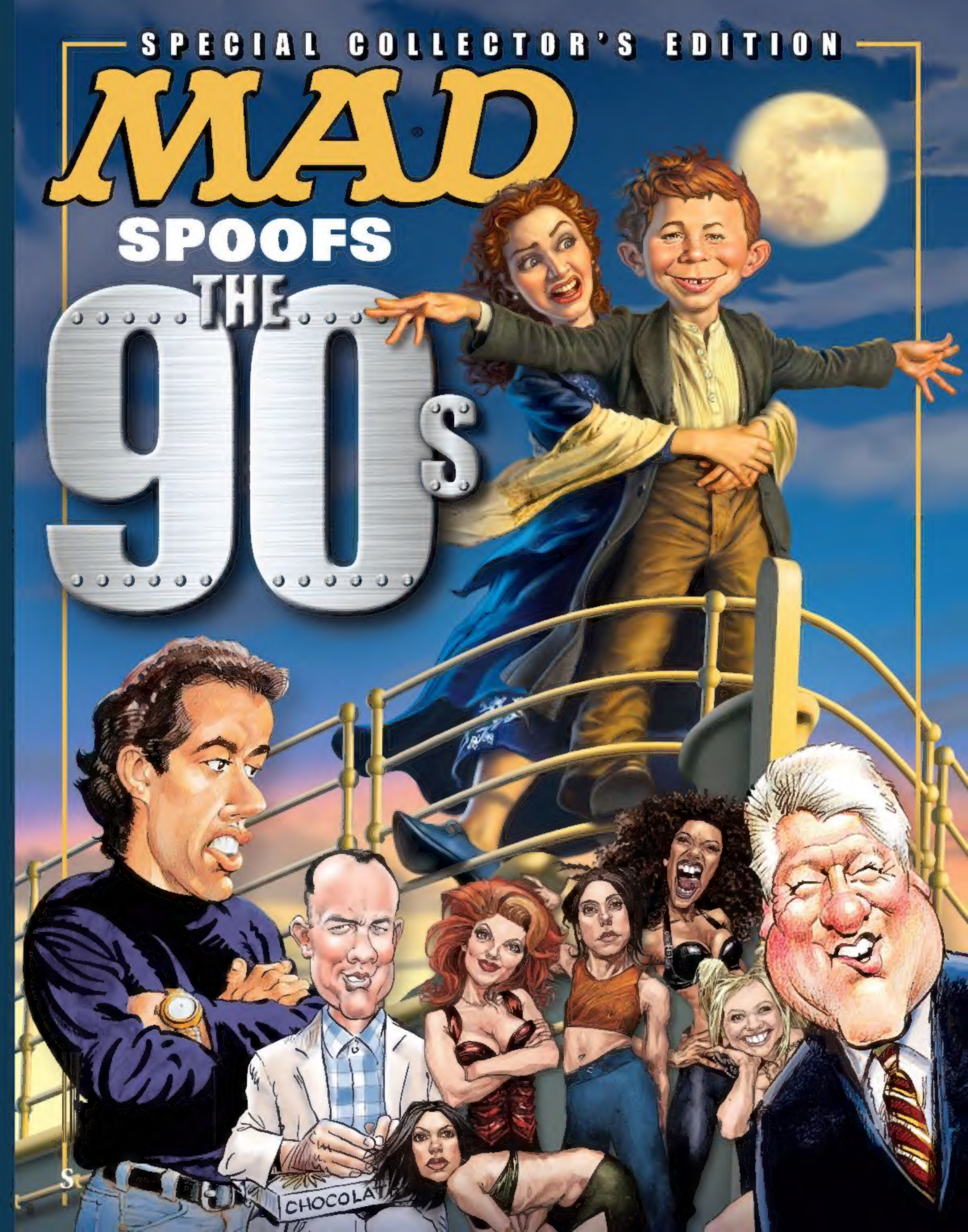
SPECIAL COLLECTOR'S EDITION

MAD SPOOFS THE 90's



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MAD® SPOOFS THE 90s

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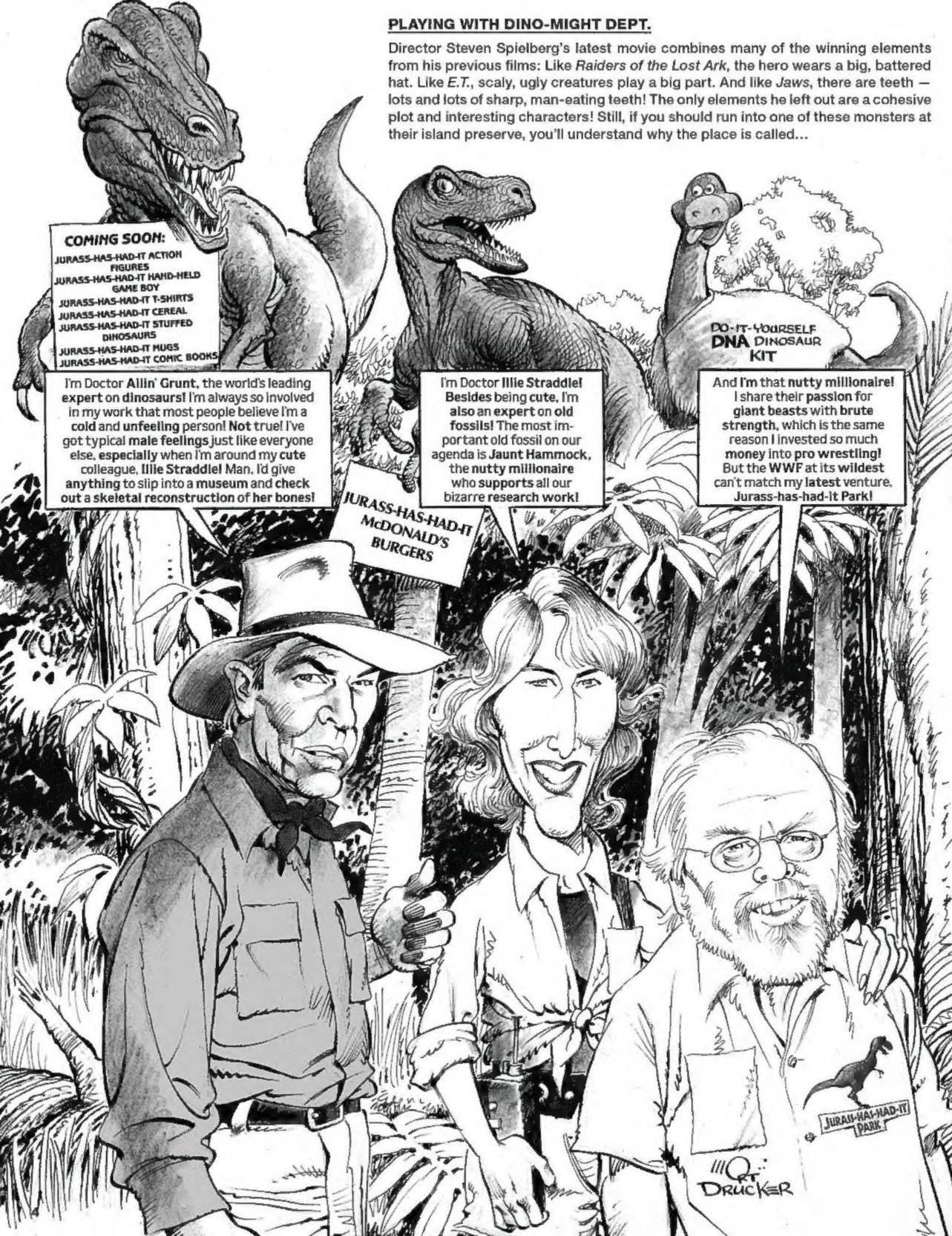
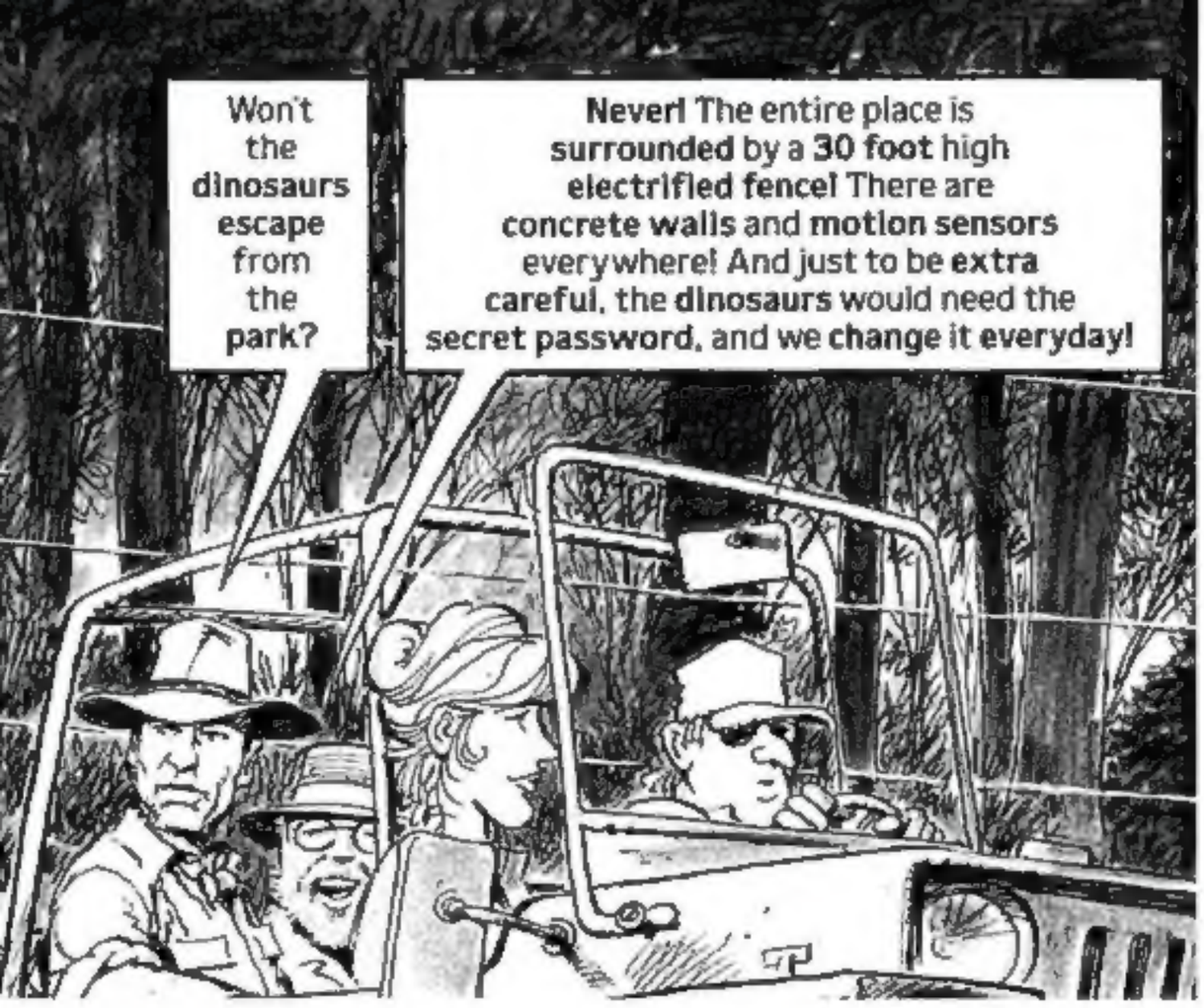
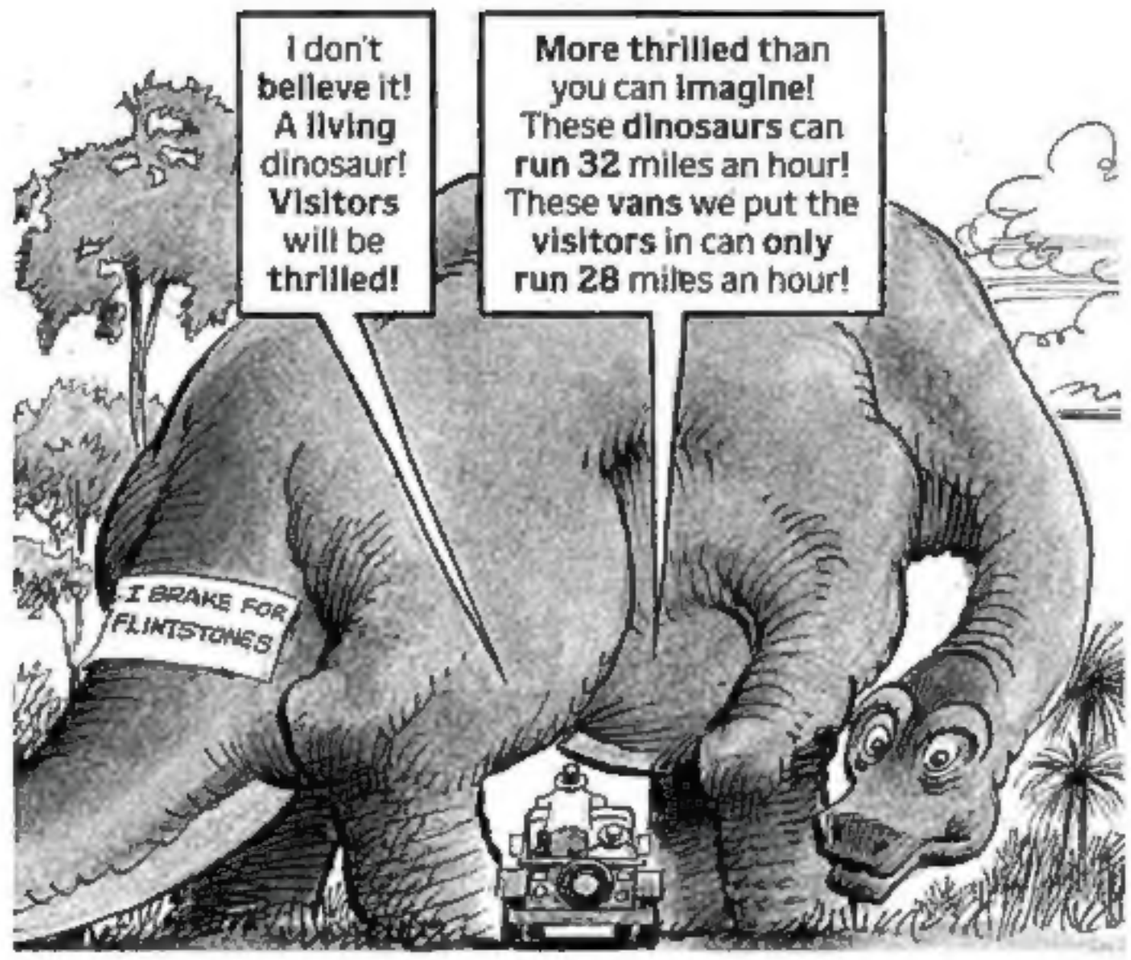
"Drawn Out Dramas" throughout by Sergio Aragonés

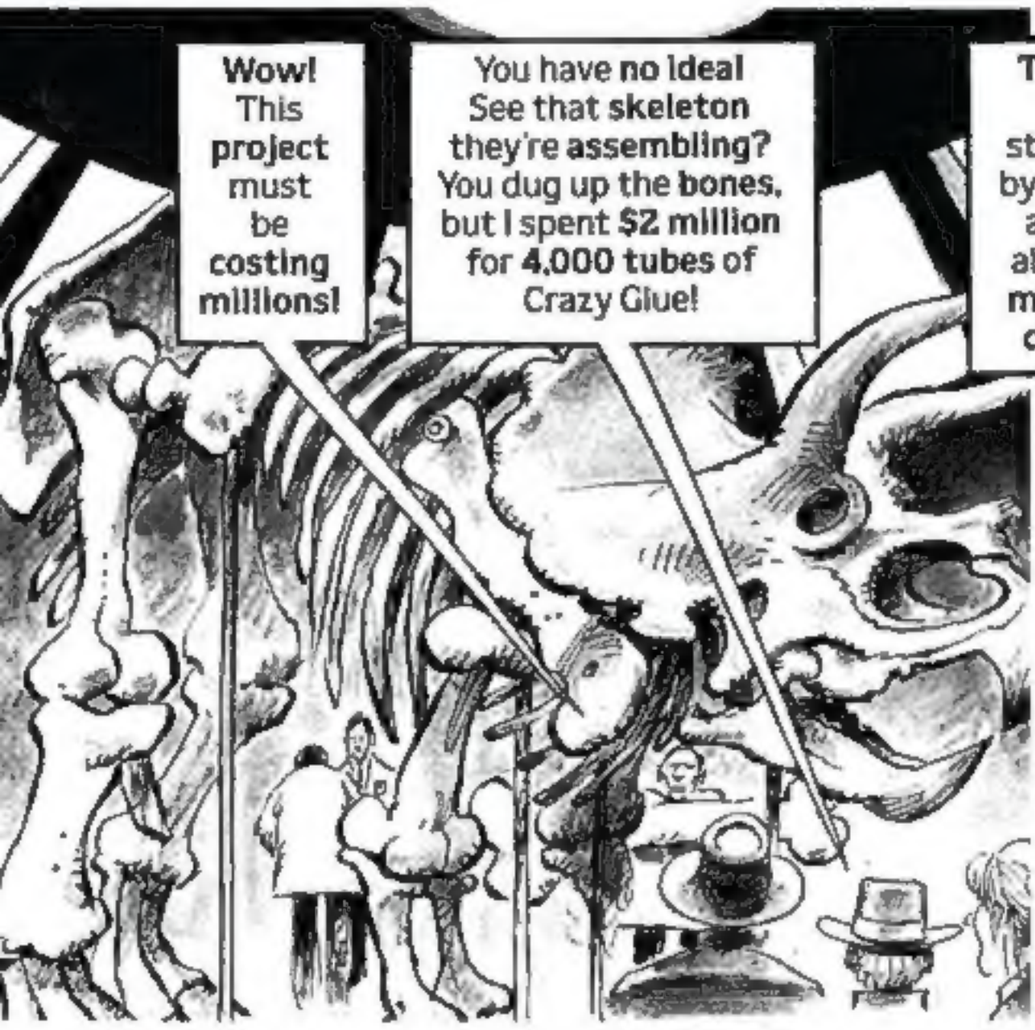
PLAYING WITH DINO-MIGHT DEPT.

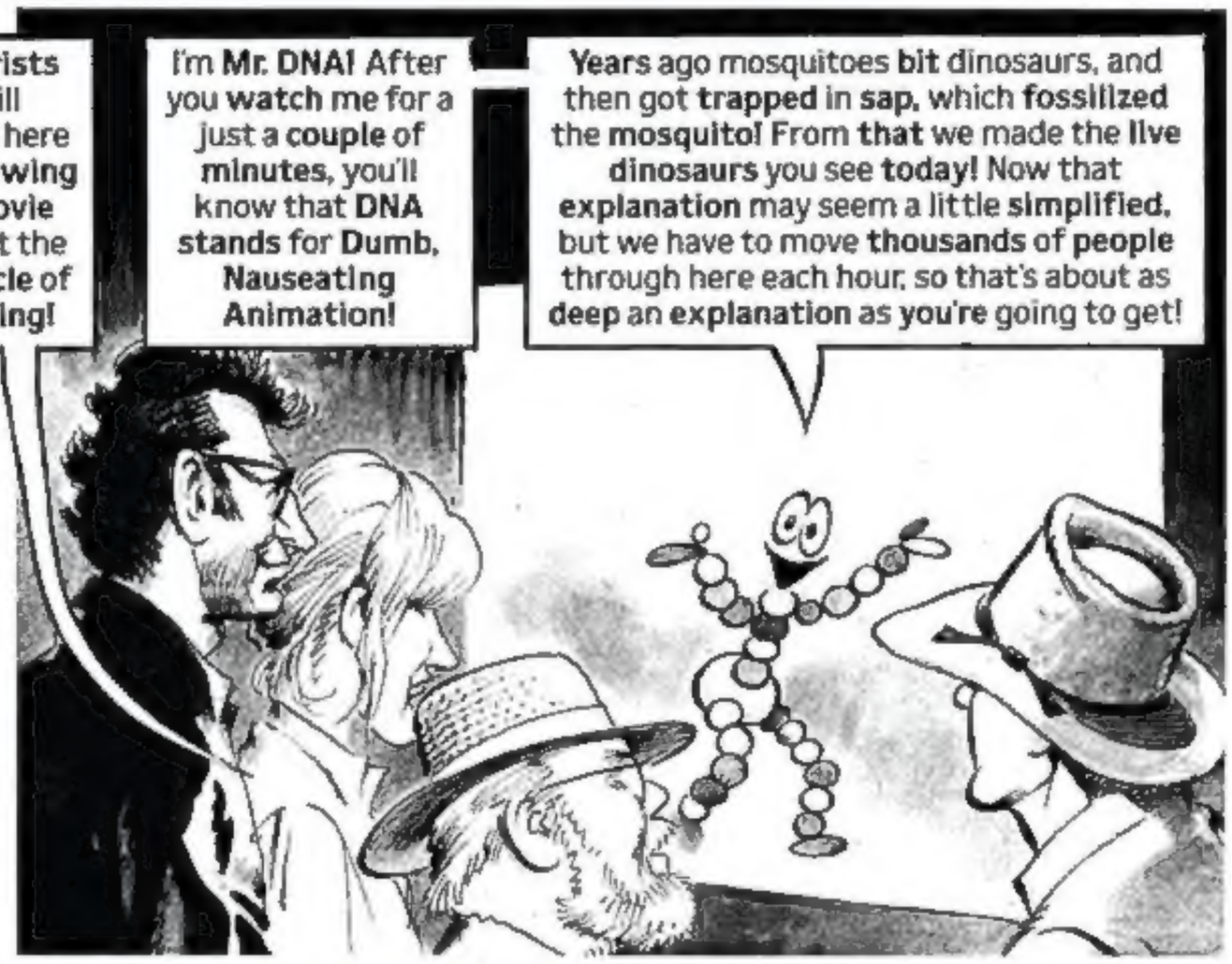
Director Steven Spielberg's latest movie combines many of the winning elements from his previous films: Like *Raiders of the Lost Ark*, the hero wears a big, battered hat. Like *E.T.*, scaly, ugly creatures play a big part. And like *Jaws*, there are teeth — lots and lots of sharp, man-eating teeth! The only elements he left out are a cohesive plot and interesting characters! Still, if you should run into one of these monsters at their island preserve, you'll understand why the place is called...



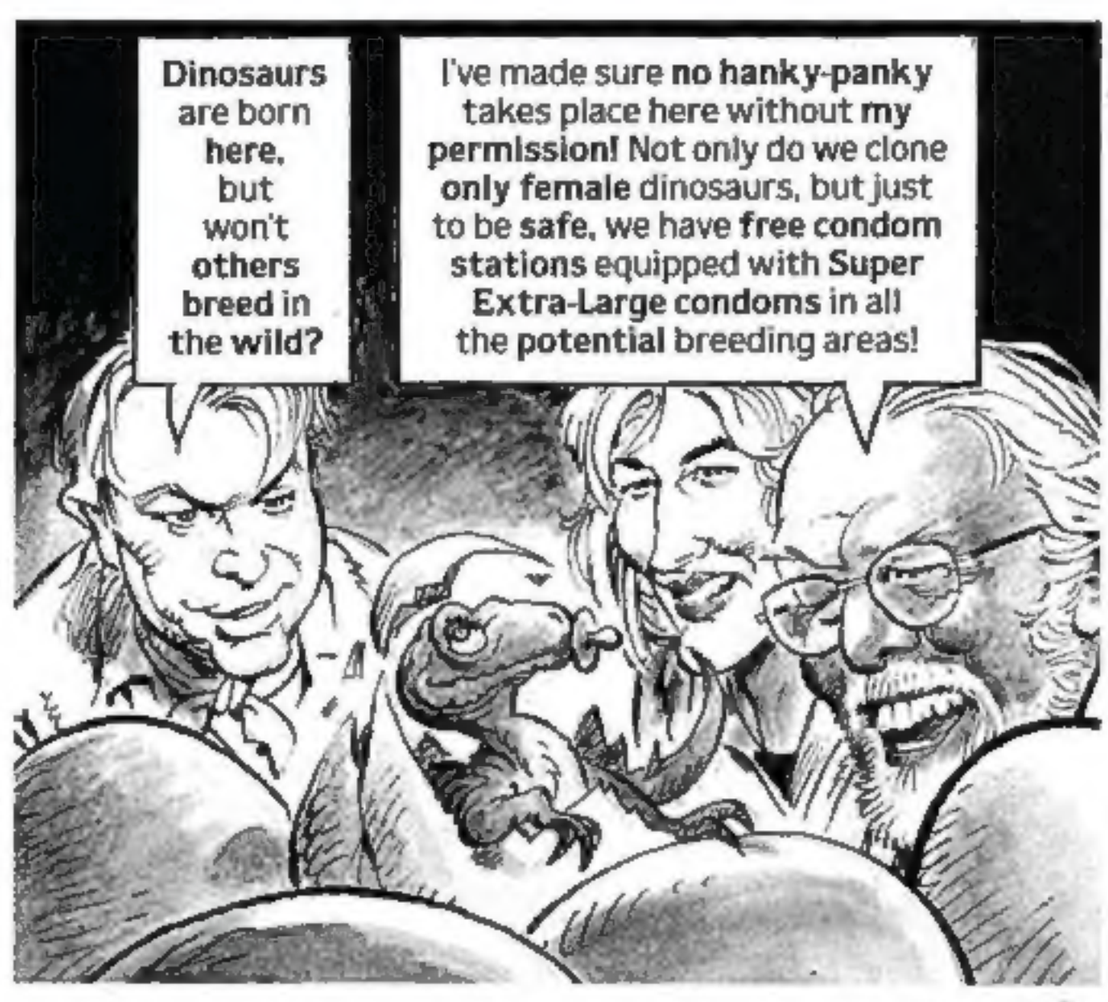

Won't the dinosaurs escape from the park?
Never! The entire place is surrounded by a 30 foot high electrified fence! There are concrete walls and motion sensors everywhere! And just to be extra careful, the dinosaurs would need the secret password, and we change it everyday!

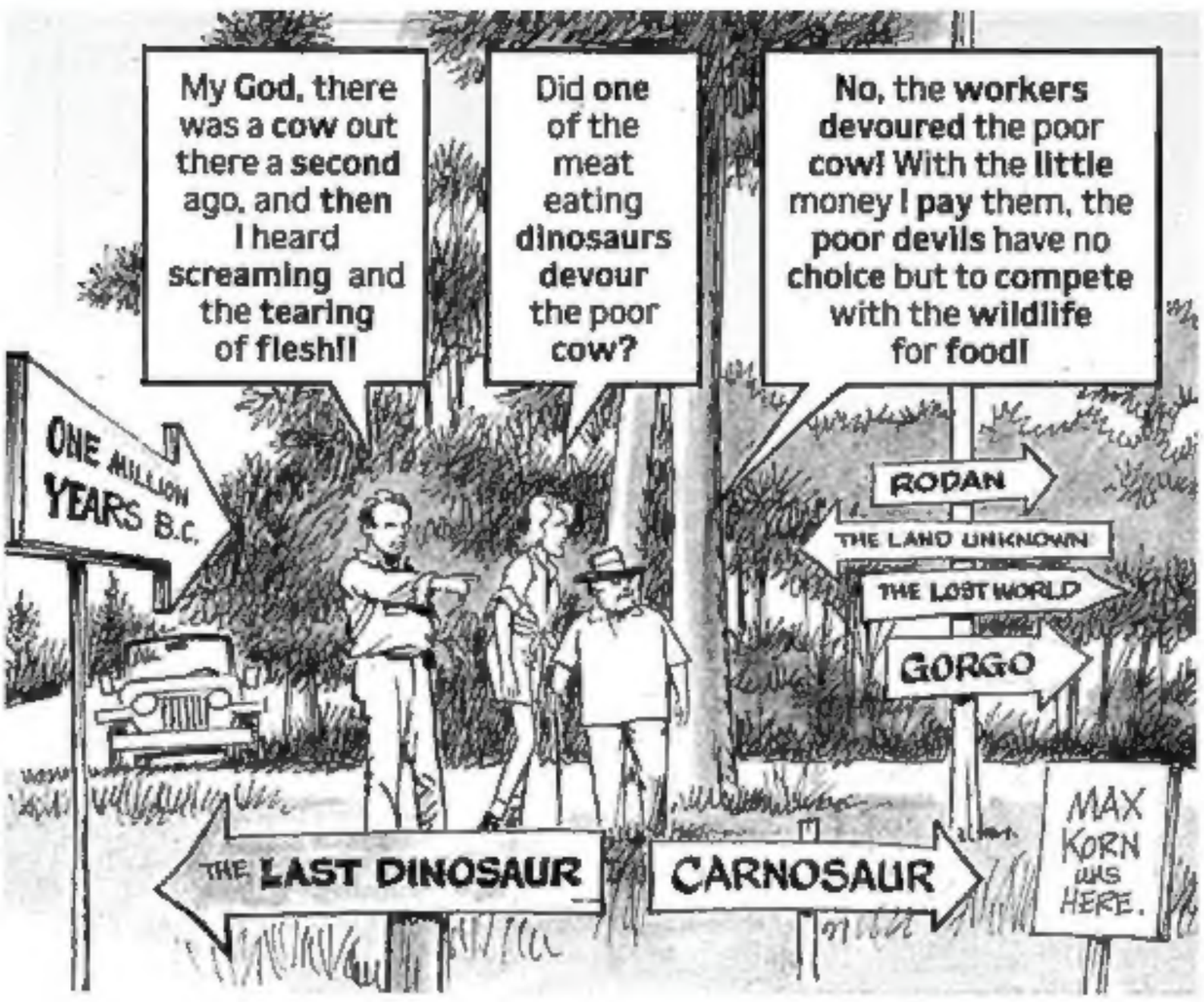

I don't believe it! A living dinosaur! Visitors will be thrilled!
More thrilled than you can imagine! These dinosaurs can run 32 miles an hour! These vans we put the visitors in can only run 28 miles an hour!
I BRAKE FOR FLINTSTONES


Wow! This project must be costing millions!
You have no idea! See that skeleton they're assembling? You dug up the bones, but I spent $2 million for 4,000 tubes of Crazy Glue!

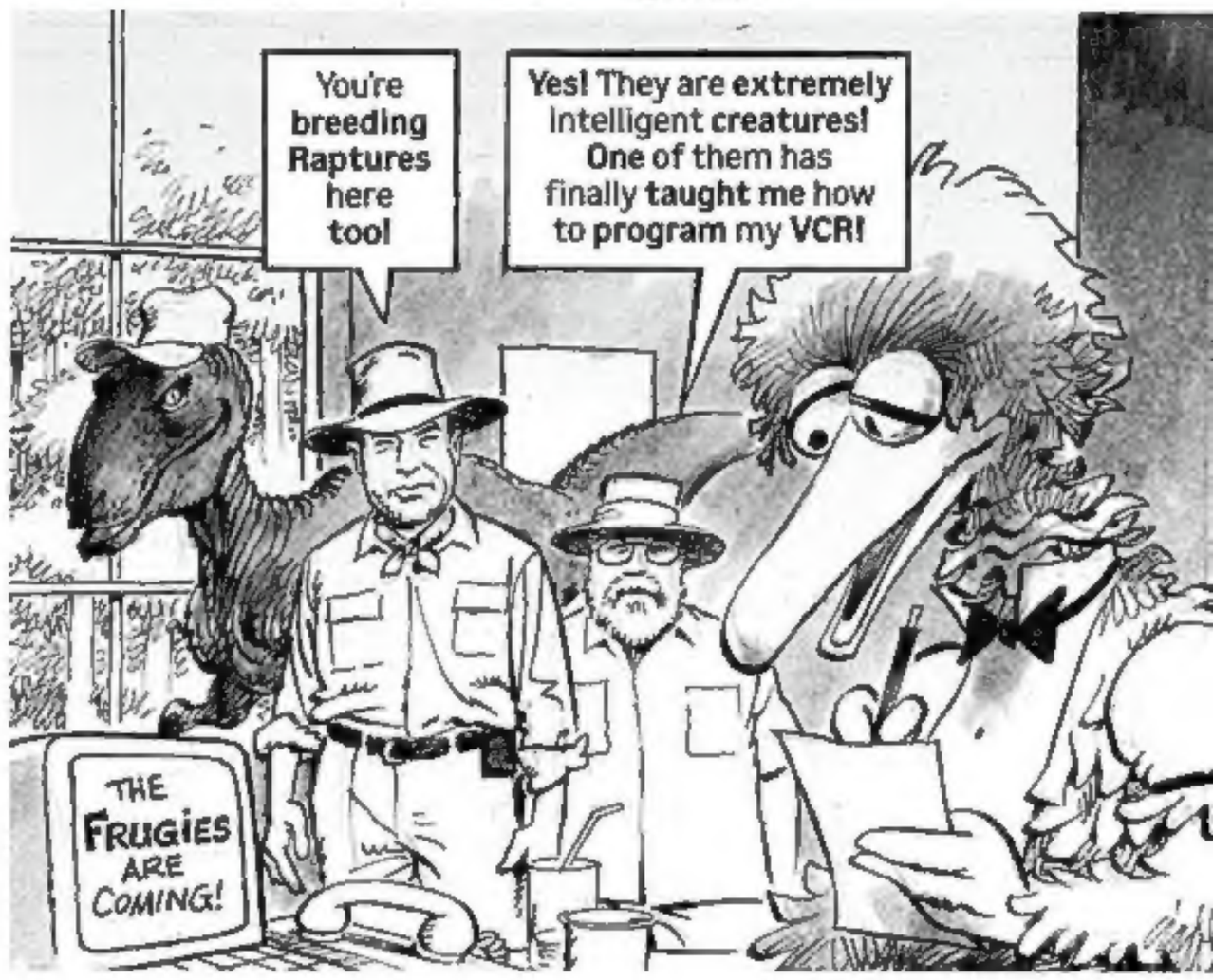

Tourists will start here by viewing a movie about the miracle of cloning!
I'm Mr. DNA! After you watch me for a just a couple of minutes, you'll know that DNA stands for Dumb, Nauseating Animation!
Years ago mosquitoes bit dinosaurs, and then got trapped in sap, which fossilized the mosquito! From that we made the live dinosaurs you see today! Now that explanation may seem a little simplified, but we have to move thousands of people through here each hour, so that's about as deep an explanation as you're going to get!

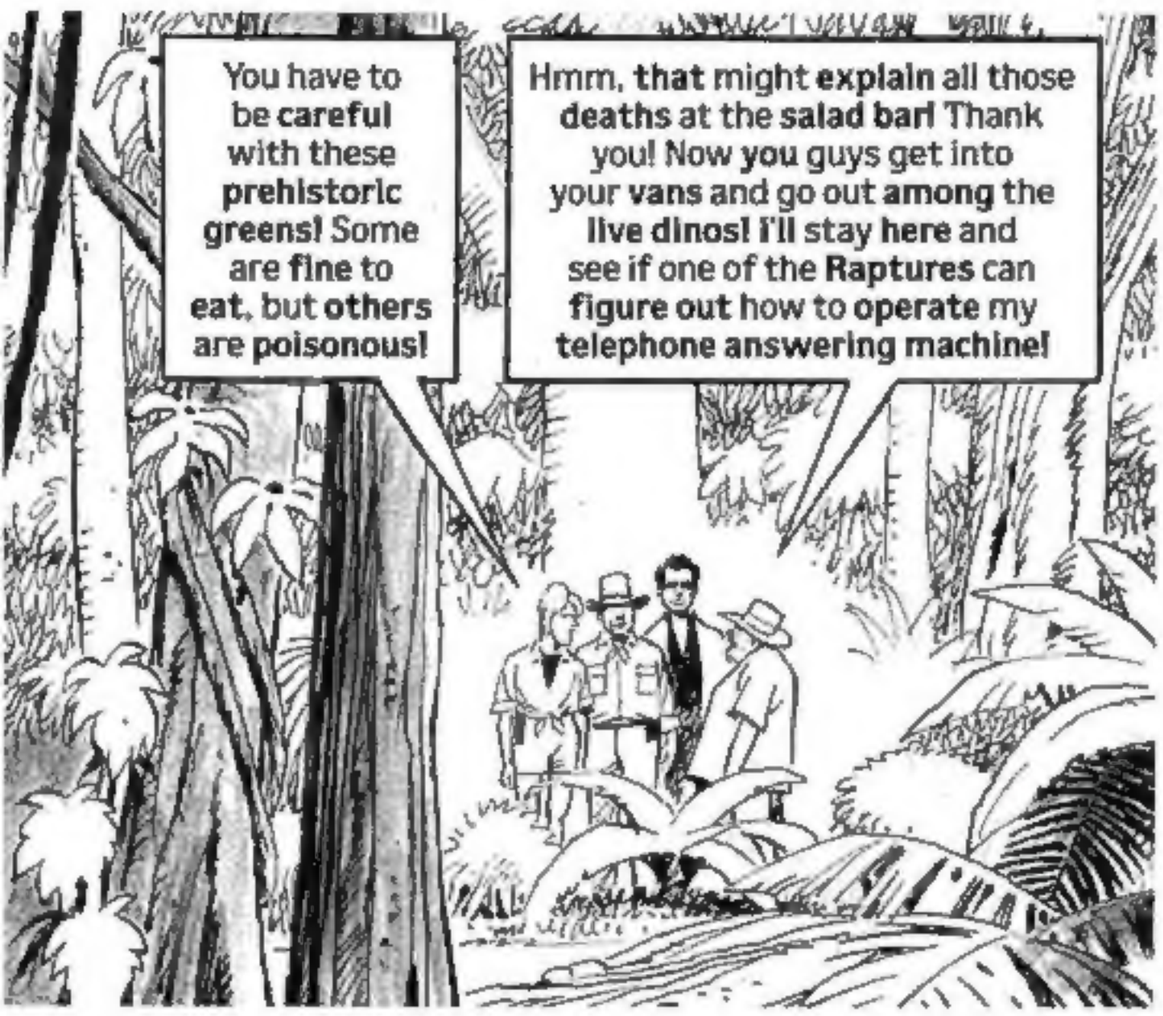
This is our fertilization department and our nursery!
Why is that one doctor wearing a chef's hat?
He's a cook from the commissary! He comes in for dino eggs! It's amazing! One dinosaur egg makes enough omelets for 10,000 visitors!

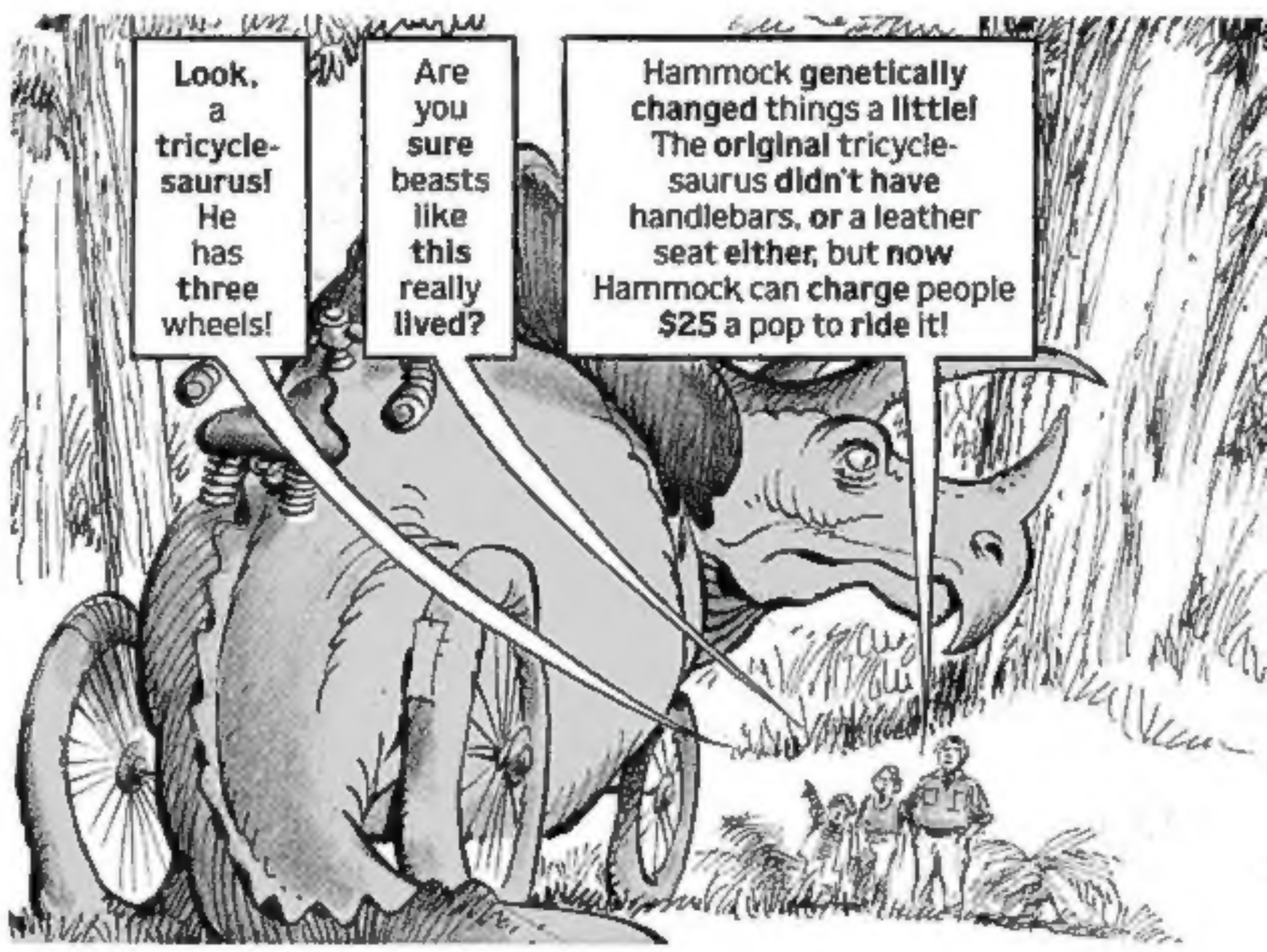

Dinosaurs are born here, but won't others breed in the wild?
I've made sure no hanky-panky takes place here without my permission! Not only do we clone only female dinosaurs, but just to be safe, we have free condom stations equipped with Super Extra-Large condoms in all the potential breeding areas!


My God, there was a cow out there a second ago, and then I heard screaming and the tearing of flesh!!
Did one of the meat eating dinosaurs devour the poor cow?
No, the workers devoured the poor cow! With the little money I pay them, the poor devils have no choice but to compete with the wildlife for food!
ONE MILLION YEARS B.C.
RODAN
THE LAND UNKNOWN
THE LOST WORLD
GORGO
THE LAST DINOSAUR
CARNOSAUR
MAX KORN WAS HERE.

GESUNDHEIT!


You're breeding Raptures here too!
Yes! They are extremely intelligent creatures! One of them has finally taught me how to program my VCR!
THE FRUGIES ARE COMING!


You have to be careful with these prehistoric greens! Some are fine to eat, but others are poisonous!
Hmm, that might explain all those deaths at the salad bar! Thank you! Now you guys get into your vans and go out among the live dinos! I'll stay here and see if one of the Raptures can figure out how to operate my telephone answering machine!


Look, a tricycle-saurus! He has three wheels!
Are you sure beasts like this really lived?
Hammock genetically changed things a little! The original tricycle-saurus didn't have handlebars, or a leather seat either, but now Hammock can charge people $25 a pop to ride it!

She's not well! I'm checking her stool!
I don't think it's wise to stick your hand into dino dung!
It's okay! I'm wearing a rubber glove!
Yeah, but it's on the wrong hand! That's what happens when you get your Botany degree at the Wilfred Academy of Beauty!

We have a problem with the security system!
How do you know?
This is one of the most sophisticated computer systems ever devised! It has built-in self analysis! Look at the screen!
SOMETHING'S WRONG SOMEWHERE AND I'M AFRAID! PLEASE UNPLUG ME! I DON'T NEED ANY MORE AGGRAVATION!
COOKIES
CANDY

The van **stopped!** It must be a **power failure!** We're **stuck!**

Look what I found! **Night vision glasses!** Now I'll be able to see the dinosaurs, but **not** the **wires** holding them up! It will make the **special effects** seem even **more spectacular!**

JURASSIC-HAS-HAD-IT PARK

Boy, these night vision glasses make that **T-Wrecks** look like it's just **six feet away!**

Without the glasses you'd see he's only **six inches away!** Too bad we don't have one of those **GM vans** with the **side mounted gas tanks!** When he **rammed** us, we could have **blasted him to kingdom come!**

I can't believe my **bad luck!** I steal the **dino embryos** all right, but then I get **stuck** in a **storm, stuck** in the **mud** and worst of all, **stuck** with a **Dilaughosaur** who looks like **half his DNA** came from the **cast of Gremlins!** And he's **spitting** in my **face**—Hmm, this **tastes pretty good!** After all, I haven't eaten in **nine minutes!**

It was unbelievable enough that the van **fell over** a **ravine** and **landed** in a **tree,** but now every time we **climb down** a few branches, the van **crashes down** after us!

I know! I **can't believe** I just **renewed** my **life insurance** policy and didn't spend the **extra nine dollars** for the "**Van Chasing Insured Down a Tree**" rider!

If the dinosaurs are supposed to be **all females,** how come some of them turned out to be **males?**

Hammock used **frog DNA!** Frogs can **spontaneously change sex!**

Spontaneously change sex? **Wow!** This isn't a **movie,** it's an **episode** of **Geraldo!**

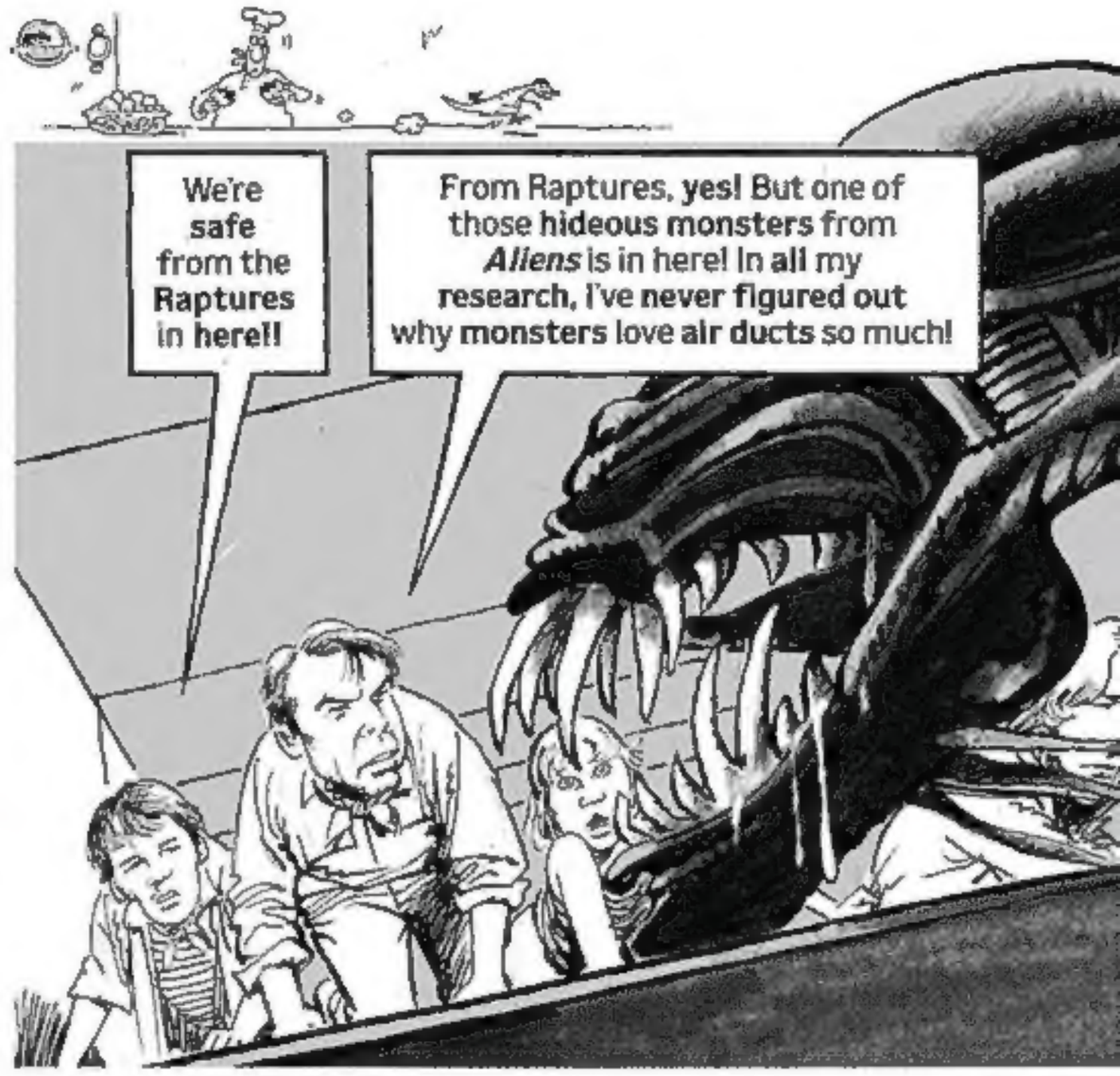
The dinosaurs are **going ape!**

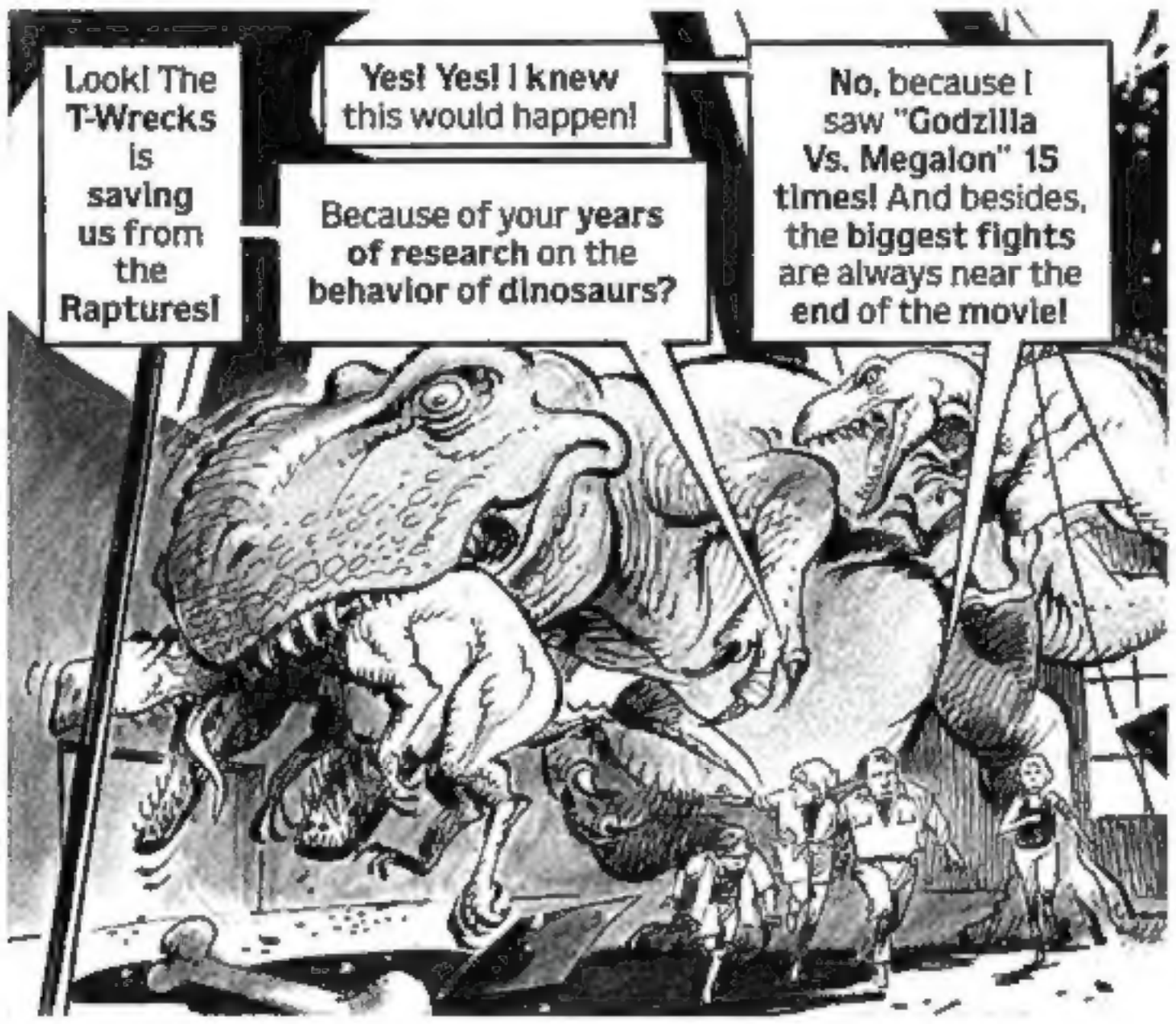
Ape? First **frog,** then **ape!** What's next, **kangaroo?**

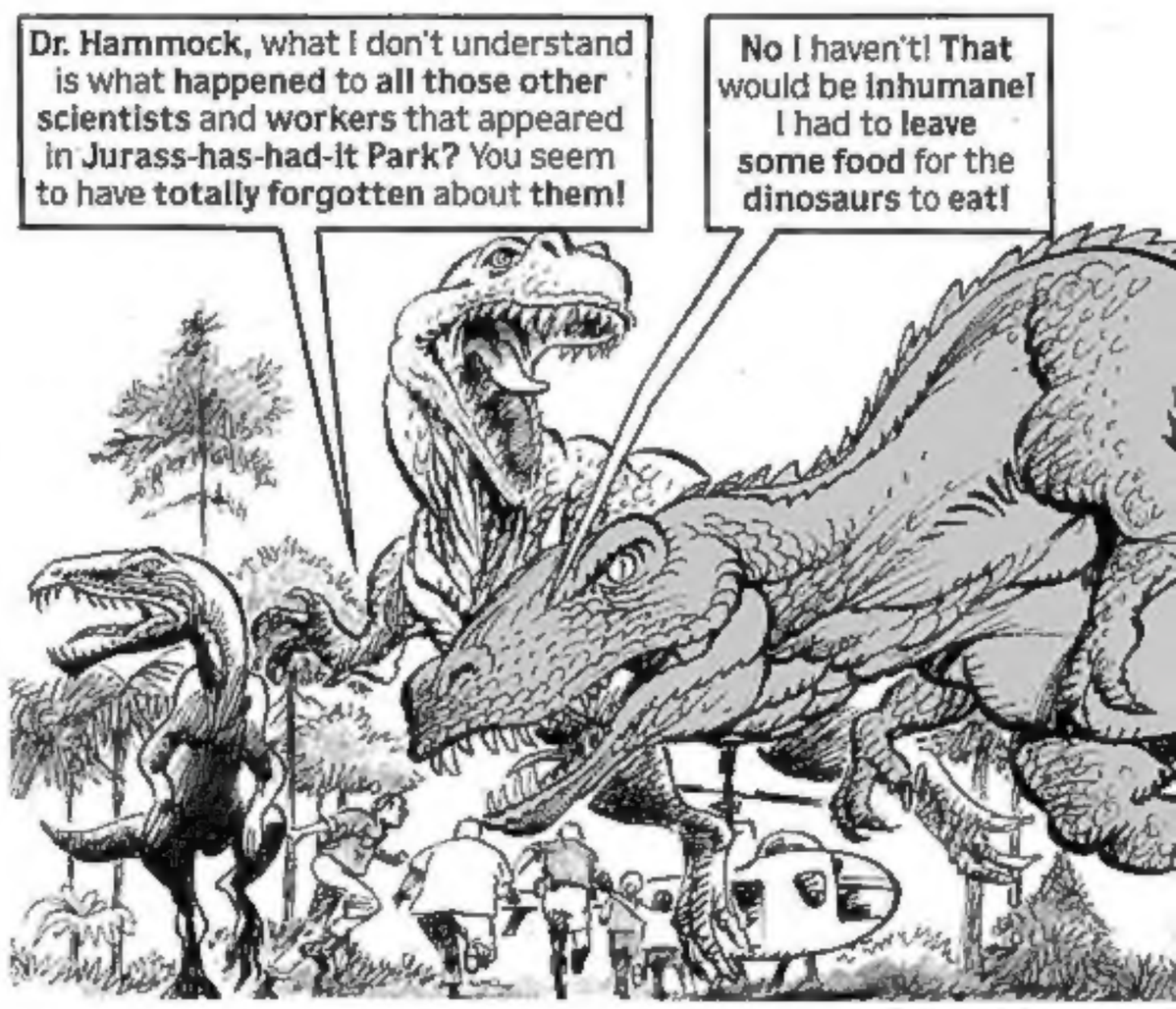
I mean they're **out of control,** but I have a **plan!** We can **shut down** the system that **supplies Listerine** to the dinosaurs! If they **don't** have **Listerine,** they'll develop **bad breath,** have **no sex,** and **become extinct** again!

Sounds implausible! But so does **everything else** in this movie, so if **nothing else** works, let's **give it a try!**

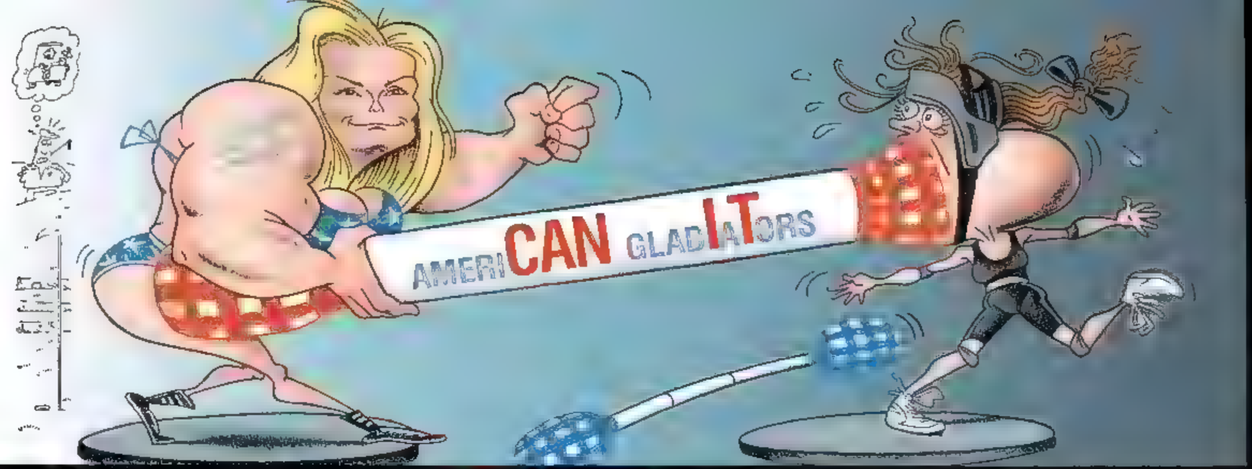
My God, that Rapture is smart!! He's actually turning the handle on the kitchen door to open it!
He's even smarter than you realize! That door has a combination lock on it!
Hmm! Maybe he was taught how to get in the kitchen by those food-crazy Dinner-saurs!


We're safe from the Raptures in here!!
From Raptures, yes! But one of those hideous monsters from *Aliens* is in here! In all my research, I've never figured out why monsters love air ducts so much!


Look! The T-Wrecks is saving us from the Raptures!
Yes! Yes! I knew this would happen!
Because of your years of research on the behavior of dinosaurs?
No, because I saw "Godzilla Vs. Megalon" 15 times! And besides, the biggest fights are always near the end of the movie!


Dr. Hammock, what I don't understand is what happened to all those other scientists and workers that appeared in Jurass-has-had-it Park? You seem to have totally forgotten about them!
No I haven't! That would be inhumane! I had to leave some food for the dinosaurs to eat!

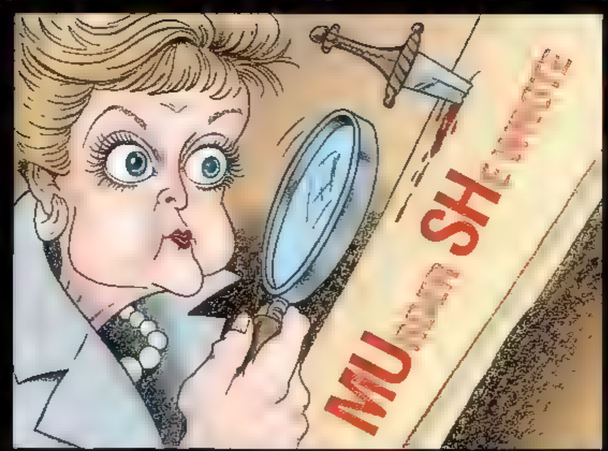
Look at that! Thousands of kids were already lining up to get into my multi-million dollar theme park!
Not really! They were lining up because they heard a multi-million dollar dinosaur was going to be there and they thought it was Barney!
THE END?



HIDE 'N' CRITIQUE DEPT.

Ever wonder why you can't get a good deli sandwich in Sandusky, Ohio? Ever wonder what possessed America during the Vanilla Ice craze? Well, so do we! Meanwhile, we have to fill our magazine with *something*, so feast your eyes on...

MAD'S INSTANT TV REVIEWS



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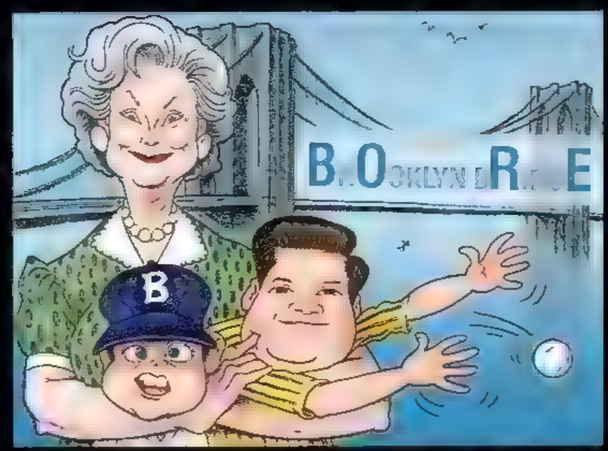
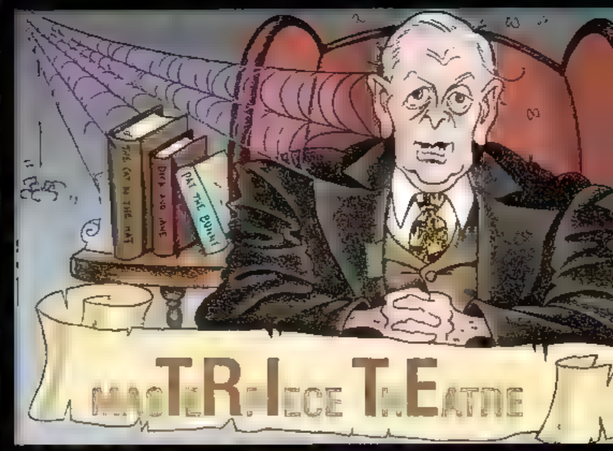
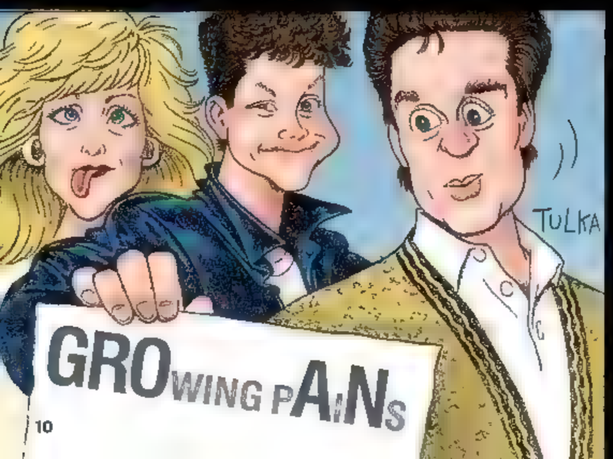
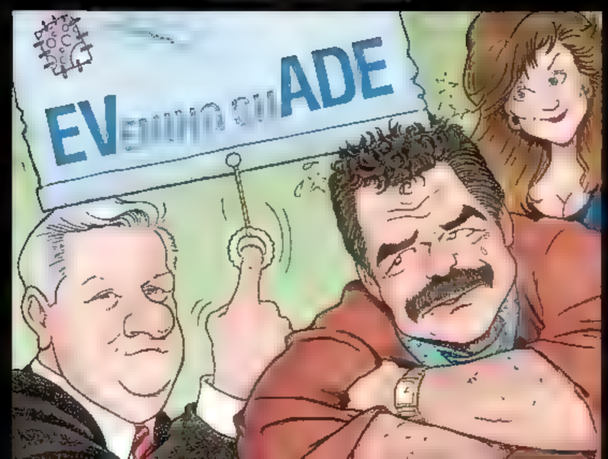
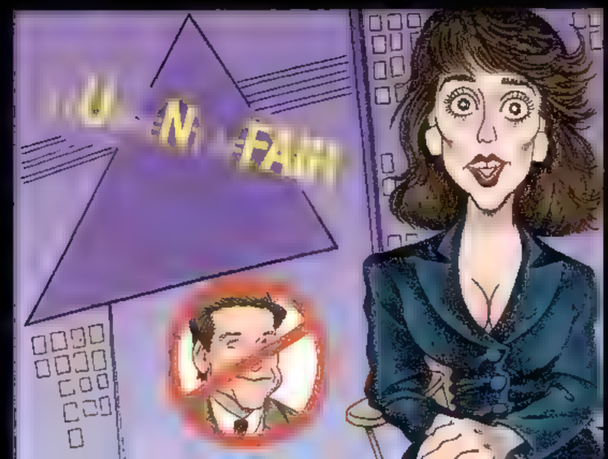
COLORIST: CARL PETERSON



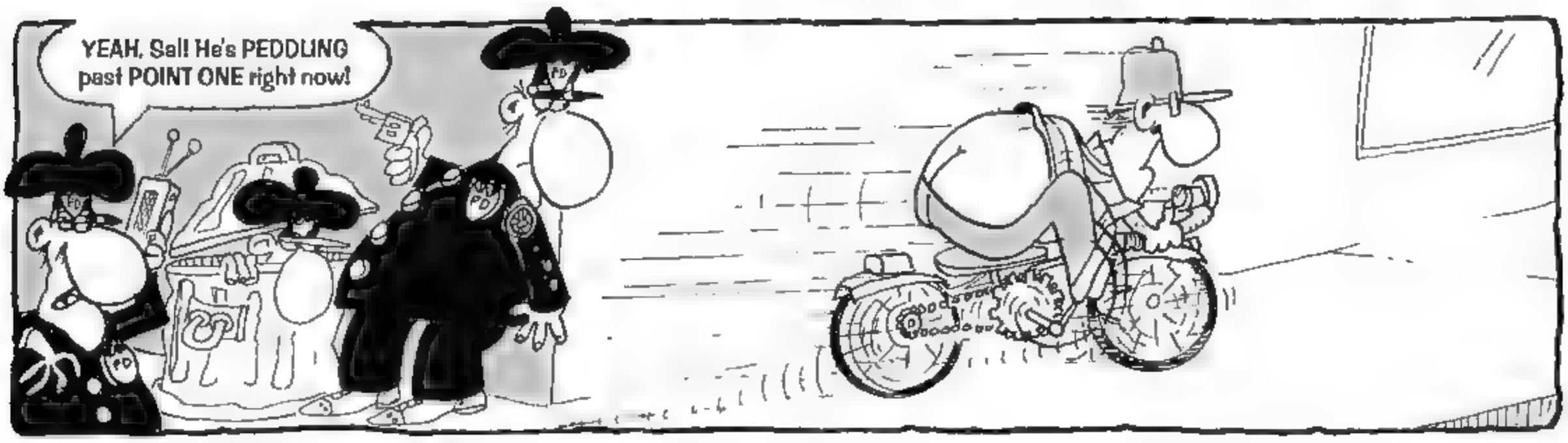


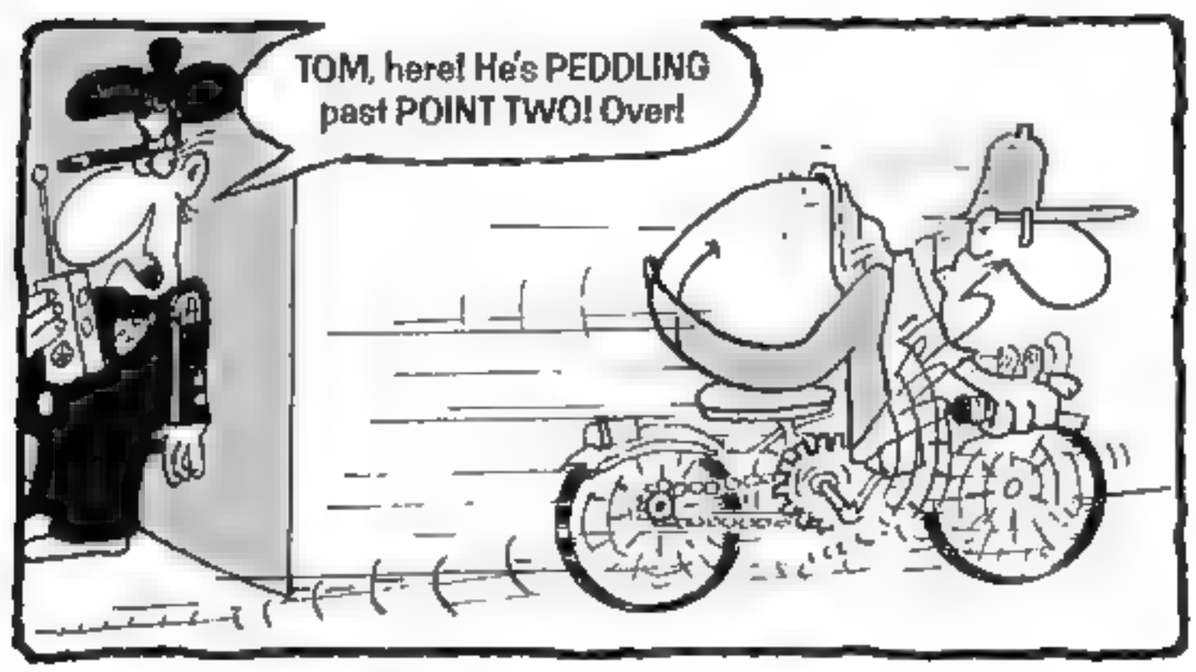


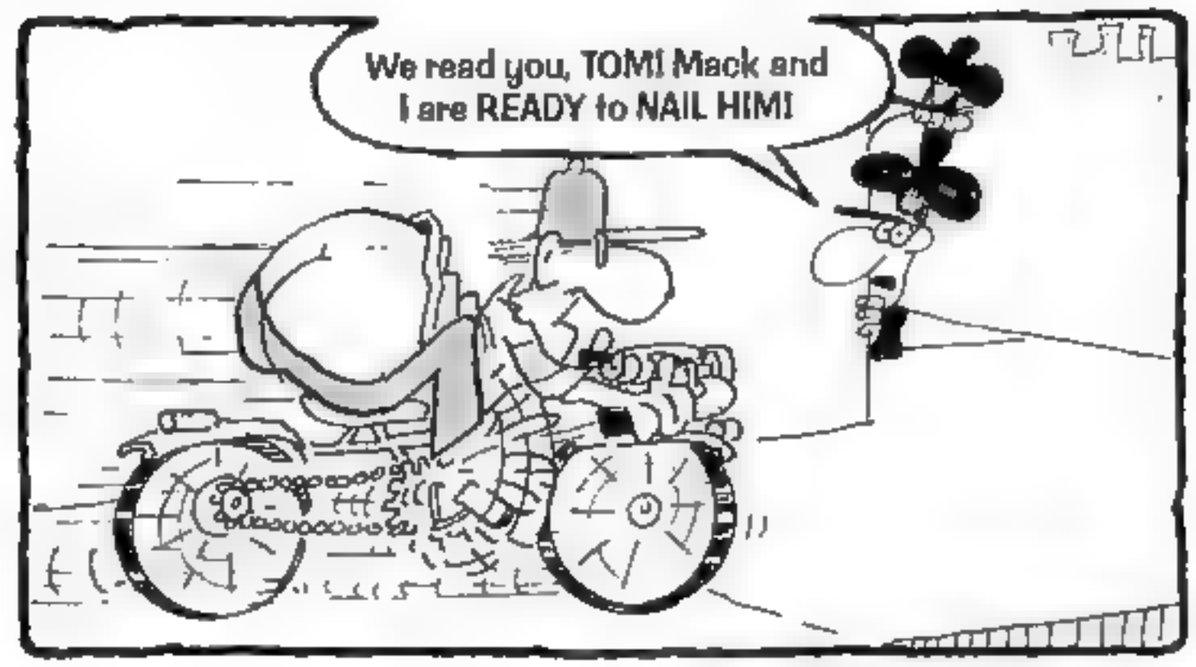




THE BAFFLING BIKER'S BUGABOO







ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

The Pump Shoe offers incredible benefits. No, not for your feet, silly—for the owners of the company that makes them! This product has single-handedly (or is it single-footedly?) pumped up sales and inflated the incomes of everyone selling them. But why should they be the only ones to swell their bank accounts? Why not expand the profits in various industries with…

THE PUMP IDEA IN OTHER PRODUCTS

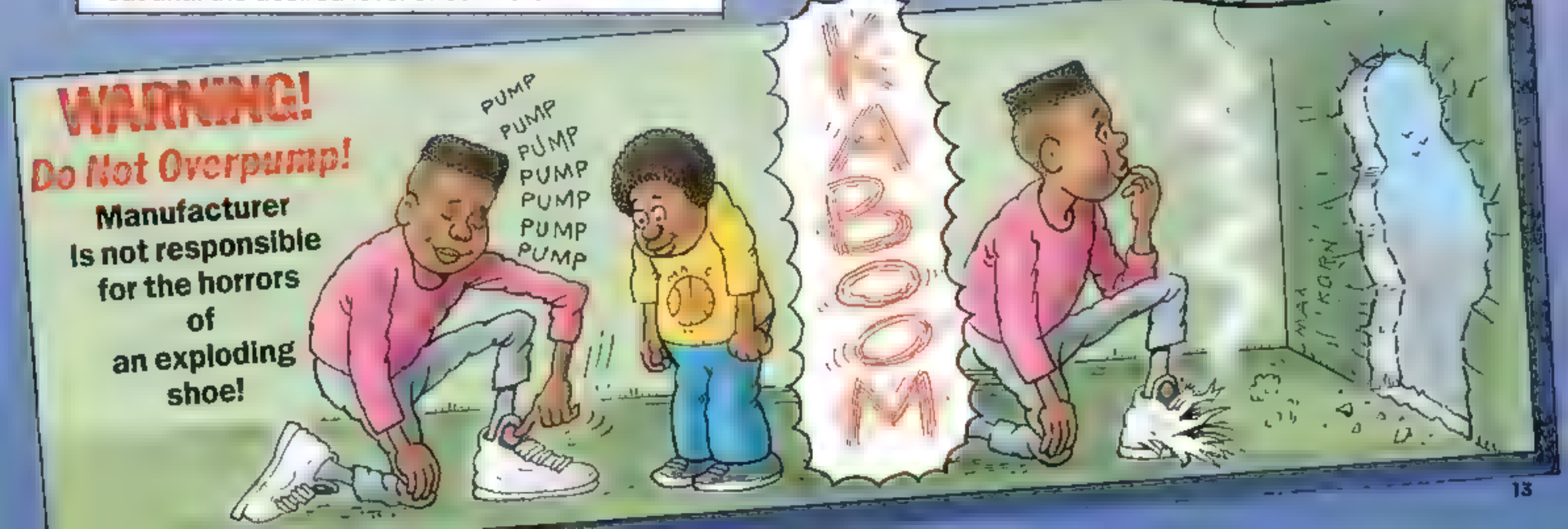
WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE
COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

THE PUMP SHOE BEFORE IT IS PUMPED UP

The beauty of the PUMP SHOE is its utter simplicity. To prepare for the pumping process, all you have to do is find the circle marked "pump." (The raised arrow is for illiterates and the visually impaired.)

THE PUMP SHOE AFTER IT IS PUMPED UP

After finding the circle marked "pump," it's simple to produce the PUMP SHOE effect. Using any convenient finger, push vigorously in and out until the desired level of comfort is reached.

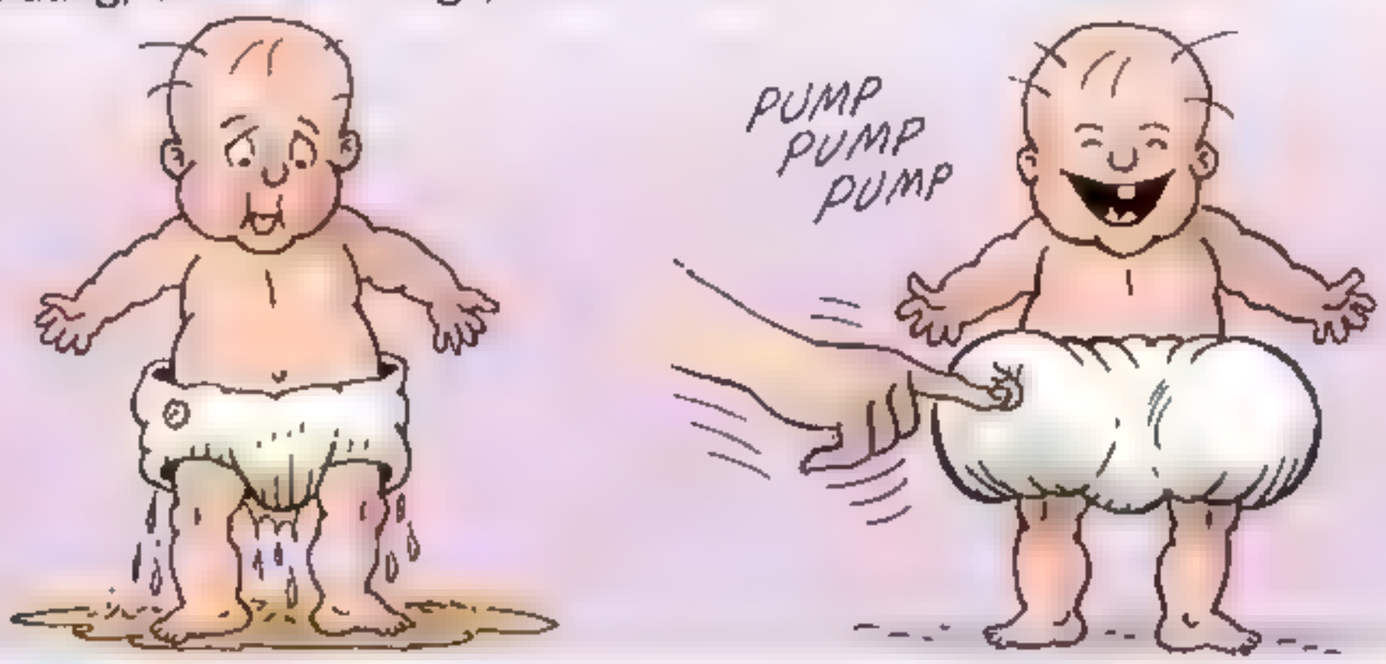


THE PUMP SOCK

This idea goes the Pump Shoe one better. In fact, you don't even *need* a Pump Shoe with this hot little item. It makes EVERY shoe a Pump Shoe! No matter how oversized your shoe, boot, or fishing wader, the PUMP SOCK expands inside to make a comfortable and cozy fit!

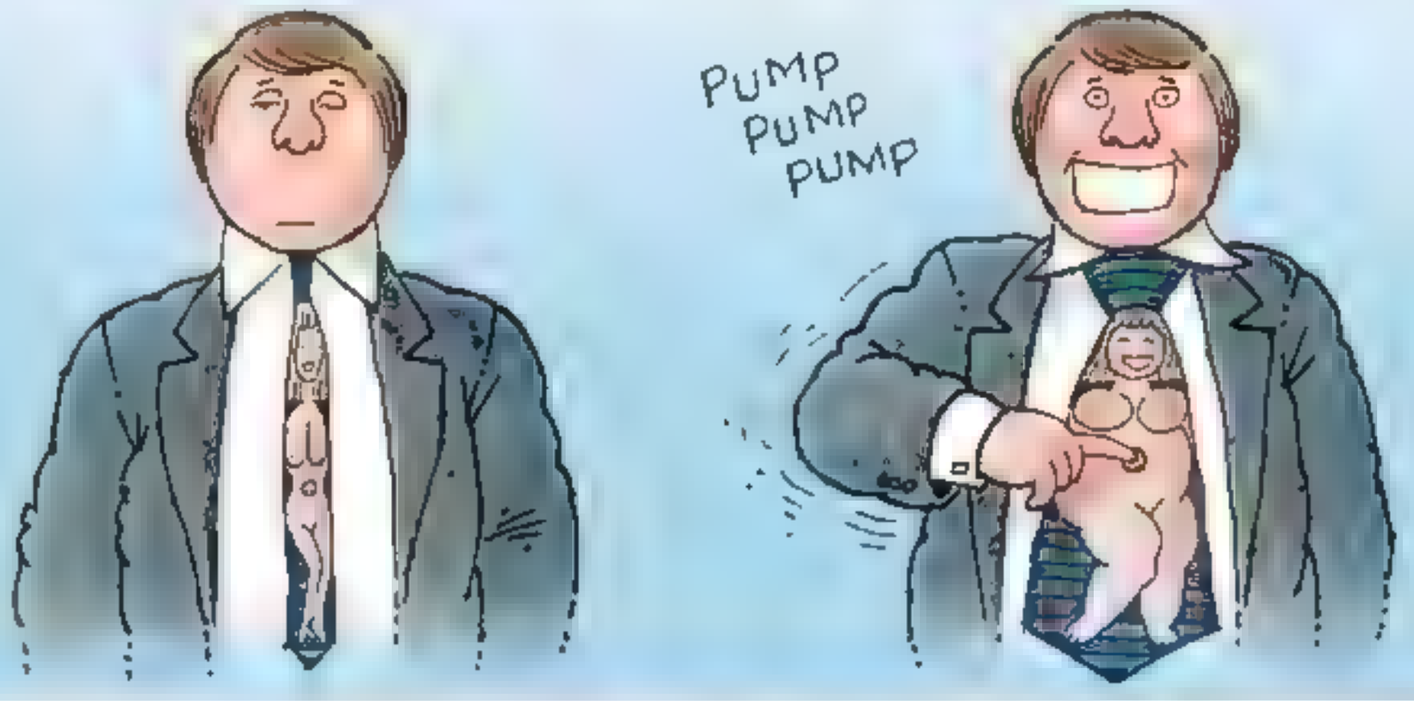
THE PUMP DIAPER

No matter how they try they never completely succeed in making disposable diapers leakproof. Babies come in too many different sizes and shapes! The PUMP DIAPER solves this problem by tightening snugly around every part of the baby that could possibly produce unwanted fluids. (CAUTION! When deflating, do so in a large, well-ventilated room with adequate drainage!)



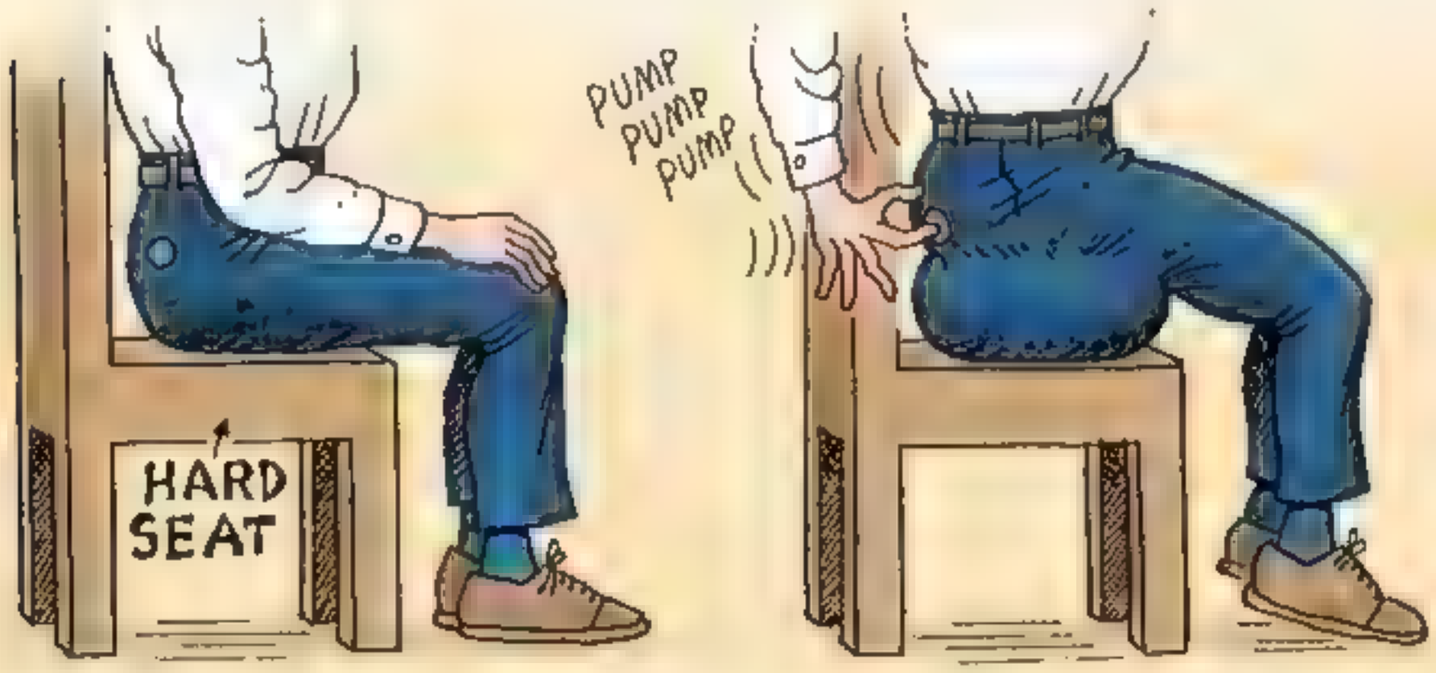
THE PUMP TIE

This may seem trivial, but for some it's a godsend! Poor wretches like accountants and lawyers must wear ties every day. Tie fashions go from narrow to wide and back without warning and always after you've thrown the old ties away! Staying in style is confusing and expensive. The PUMP TIE solves the problem by pumping in for wide and pumping out for narrow!



THE PUMP PANTS SEAT

Anyone who's ever sat through a long meeting on a hard chair knows what a pain in the butt that can be! With PUMP PANTS the pain is gone! Now plastic chairs, hardwood benches and cement stadium stairs are no longer instruments of torture. (WARNING! Be sure to deflate PUMP PANTS before walking out onto the street, or others may suspect you have a serious bodily control problem!)



THE PUMP SKI JACKET

Once inflated, the PUMP SKI JACKET prevents injuries! You can safely smash into trees and rocks, roll down steep slopes, fall from ski lifts and otherwise make a complete fool of yourself without fear or care. You're even safe in avalanches since you can slowly let out air to breathe till you're rescued!

THE PUMP GLOVE

The PUMP GLOVE inflates to provide a cushion of air that protects the hand from many hazards. Ice, fire, and closing subway and elevator doors are no threat while wearing these! The only time the PUMP GLOVE should not be used is when fighting. Although your hand would be protected when you threw a punch, your nose would not be when you received one (unless, of course, you're able to pull the glove over your head!)

THE STORY OF CREATION RE-TOLD IN A CHAT ROOM

Religious leaders have been worried for years about each generation's declining interest in faith and holiness. But nowadays, their plight is even worse! 1990s kids spend so much time surfing the Net, they don't have the time or inclination to head to their local house of worship! So how can religiosos get their message to today's youth? By putting the whole God thing into a context that Gen Xers can understand! First up...

Online Host: *** You are in "Endless Void." ***
People in Room(1) Mr. Big

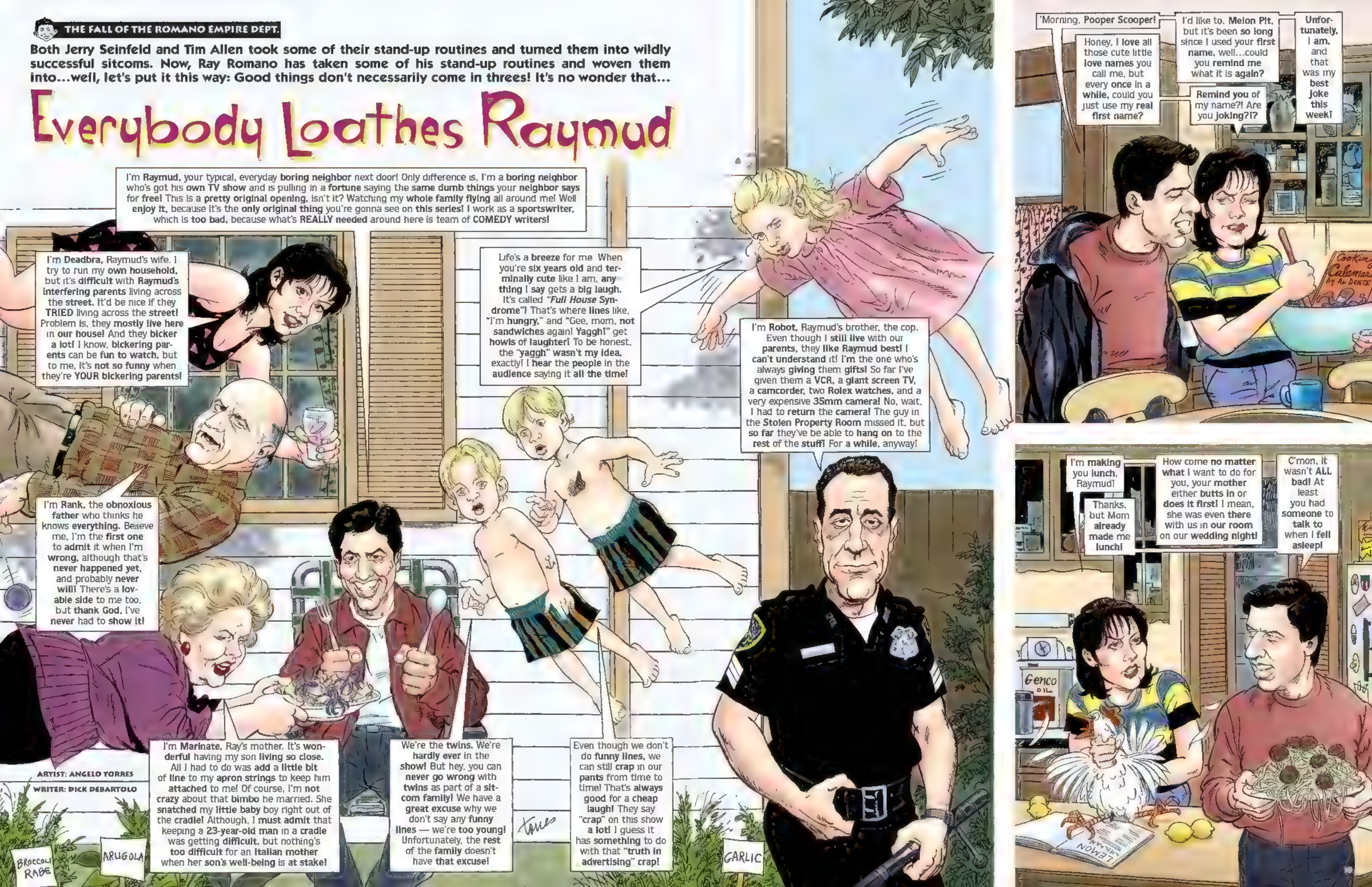
Mr. Big: Hi there.
Mr. Big: Oops, I forgot.
Online Host: Light has entered the room.
Online Host: Earth has entered the room.
Online Host: Vegetation has entered the room.
Online Host: Beast&Bird has entered the room.
Mr. Big: This is good.
Beast&Bird: Moo. Quack. Oink. Grrrrr. Ook-ook.
Mr. Big: Does anybody in here have any topics?
Beast&Bird: Growl. Chirp. Squeak.
Mr. Big: Press 1 if you think long white beards are cool.
Beast&Bird: Bow-wow. Hoot. Awoooooooo. Glub glub.
Mr. Big: This SUCKS
Online Host: Mr. Big, you are in violation of your Terms of Agreement.
Mr. Big: I made you AND your Terms of Agreement.
Online Host: Sorry. :-)
Mr. Big: .
Mr. Big: .
Mr. Big: I'm bored.
Mr. Big: <---idea
Online Host: #1Man has entered the room.
#1Man: Wher is evrybody today?
Mr. Big: {{{{{#1Man}}}}}
#1Man: Any hot chicks in here?
Mr. Big: Uh, no.
#1Man: Age/sex check
Mr. Big: I am without form and beyond all time.
#1Man: I like big boobs. Can I rub yurs?
Mr. Big: I'd better do something here.
#1Man: Zzzzzzzzzzz
Online Host: RibGirl has entered the room.
RibGirl: Hi!
Mr. Big: {{{RibGirl}}}
RibGirl: ;-)
#1Man: Any gals, 5 minutes old, wanna chat?
Online Host: Wigglyguy has entered the room.
Wigglyguy: ssssssssssssssssssssssssss
Wigglyguy: Sorry, my "s" key was stuck.
Wigglyguy: <----pointing at delicious apple
RibGirl: Mmmmm *apples* -O -O -O -O
#1Man: <----reaching for appil
#1Man: Let me hav a bite.
RibGirl: <----downloading bite of apple to #1Man
Mr. Big: Okay, losers, get out of this room.
Wigglyguy: LOL
Mr.Big: Eating that apple is a GOD violation.
RibGirl: Wait. How were we supposed to know?
Mr. Big: Hmmph. Newbies.
RibGirl: But we could have lived all our lives in a paradise
Wigglyguy: ROFL
RibGirl: Are u sure u want to throw an actual woman off line?
Mr.Big: Good point. You can stay.
Wigglyguy: What's the topic?
RibGirl: I like guys who are into acoustic
RibGirl: music, who write poetry, and who know how
RibGirl: to listen.
#1Man: I like giant hooters.
RibGirl: Close enough. Let's go to a private room.
Online Host: RibGirl has left the room.
Online Host: #1Man has left the room.
Mr. Big: Great, now I'm back where I started.
Online Host: RibGirl has entered the room.
Online Host: #1Man has entered the room.
Online Host: First Born has entered the room.
Online Host: Abel4004BC has entered the room.
Mr. Big: That was fast work.
RibGirl: Hey, we're still paying the hourly rate for AOL.
Wigglyguy: Too many kids on today------ bye
Online Host: Wigglyguy has left the room.
#1Man: All that cybursex mad me hungry.
#1Man: Any more appils?
Abel4004BC: Type 1 if you like farming
Abel4004BC: 1
Abel4004BC: 1
Abel4004BC: 1
First Born: Stop polling
Abel4004BC: 1
Abel4004BC: 1
First Born: STOP POLLING NOBODY CARES
Abel4004BC: 1
First Born: Stop it or I'll kill you
Abel4004BC: 1
Mr.Big: I should've stopped on the fifth day. :-(

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

THE FALL OF THE ROMANO EMPIRE DEPT.

Both Jerry Seinfeld and Tim Allen took some of their stand-up routines and turned them into wildly successful sitcoms. Now, Ray Romano has taken some of his stand-up routines and woven them into...well, let's put it this way: Good things don't necessarily come in threes! It's no wonder that...

Everybody Loathes Raymud



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

When I wanted to re-do your home office, your mom picked out the rugs, the furniture, and even the paint!

Yes, but as I recall YOU were the one who picked out the paper-clips and the staples!

So where are they? I didn't see them anywhere!

Er, Mom didn't like them so she exchanged them for prettier ones!

See, Rank, I told you we should come over! We got here just in time! They're fighting again!

I don't know where they got this bickering habit! And what do you mean, it was YOUR idea to come over? It was MY idea! All the good ideas are my idea!

Name one!

It was my idea to make sure the laugh track's cranking away for these unfunny tirades of mine!

Okay! For once you had a good idea!

YADA YADA YADA

I feel heat coming up! The furnace must be working again! And you guys say I can't fix things!

Yeah, Dad, the heat's coming up like gang-busters!

Isn't it nice and warm? So why do I get flack about screwing up things when I fix 'em?

Because it's the middle of August and it's 30° hotter in here than it is outside! You started fixing the furnace in December! It took until the hottest day in August for you to get it to work!

It'd be cooler in here if I could get this thing to work, but the compression's shot!

The thing you're talking about is called a compressor, and the compressor is not shot!

Oh? How do you know, Mr. Wise Guy?

Because this thing in the window is a fan, not an air conditioner! It doesn't have a compressor!

DON'T FORGET THE CANNOLIS

Well if it had a compressor, it would be a much better fan!

No, Dad, then it wouldn't be a fan, it would be an air conditioner!

My point exactly! So once again, I'm right!

How long is this yelling gonna go on?

Just a bit longer! Our family has a ten-yell per episode minimum!

Hi, guys! I finished my shift and I'm starving! I don't like to eat in the station house cafeteria because we don't have one! And if we ever did, the food there would probably kill you!

Sit down, Robot! I have plenty in the refrigerator!

Oh, good, you can eat her food and die closer to home!

Marinate, why do you always make fun of my cooking?

Why not? My cooking is better! Besides, it's an easy laugh!

FEEDING TIME

Is there anything I make that you like, Marinate?
That fruit salad you made last night was good! What was that called?
DelMonte!
Great! Italian! We can do a few more lines!
I think this family also has a three Italian mentions per show minimum!
Hmmm, how about the crap minimum?
I think we've still got two left!

Deadbra, I'm so jealous that you have this nice big refrigerator when nothing you cook is worth saving!
Mom, I told you I'm gonna get you a new refrig erator!
I'm not holding my breath over that one!
It takes time! You don't catch a guy stealing a new refrigerator that often! But the first thug I nail making off with one — BAM! You got your refrigerator!
Make sure you get one with a big compression!

Raymud, please eat some more! You look thin!
C'mon, Mom, you say that to everyone!
That's not true!
Oh, really? When we went to the circus sideshow, you told the fat lady she looked thin!
That line must be eligible for the "How Far Outside the Storyline Can We Go For a Bad Joke" Award!
Crap!

I guess we'll go home now! We don't want to overstay our welcome!
How could you call being here for breakfast, lunch and dinner "overstaying your welcome"?
You're right! We'll have a midnight snack and a late movie and then we'll go!
OUT
THIS WAY OUT
EXIT

If I push this knife into my stomach real fast, it will all be over quickly!
Raymud, your wife's pathetic! Not only doesn't she know how to cook, she doesn't even know how to hold a knife correctly!

Now that your parents are finally gone, this would be a good time to move!
Honey, there's no toilet paper! Run across the street and ask my parents if we can borrow some!
No! They finally left, and I don't want to be indebted to them any more than we are! You already borrowed $100 from them!
I wish I had borrowed it in singles! I could use them right now!
They just ran out of toilet paper now, but they ran out of "funny" during the first episode!
BUY MORE TAPE !!

Er, hi, Mom!
Whaddaya out of —
We're not out of anything! You always think I call because we're out of something!
I'll ask again: Whaddaya out of?
Er, toilet paper!
Deadbra, you won't believe this — we're out of toilet paper, too! We've been using the copies of Ray's sports column that he gave us to read!
PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ
Yeah, tell Ray to write longer stuff! I used his two-part series on the Super Bowl in one sitting!
PRUNE JUICE

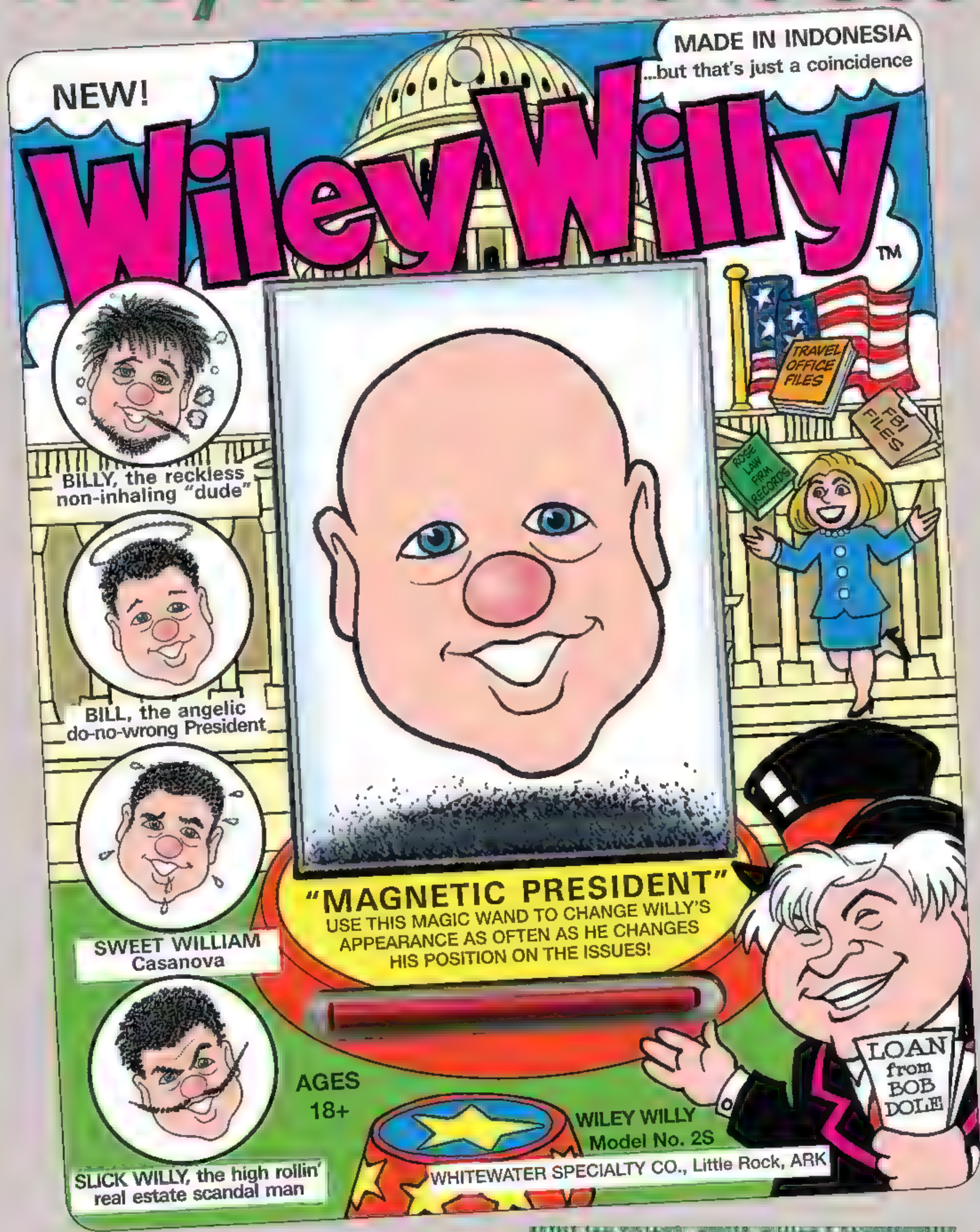
I just remembered something! We don't need toilet paper! I have all those stupid Italian recipes Marinate left here!
Family insult humor! It never fails!
Yeah, it never works!

Well, my Little Spatula, your prayers have been answered! My family's moving! See the moving men?
I see the truck, but I don't see the moving men!
They're sitting on the curb eating homemade hero sandwiches! There's Mom with a tray of Italian pastries!
She's pointing to our house and putting her fingers down her throat! She's telling total strangers she can't stand my cooking! Thank God they're moving!
MAX KORN MOVERS

Our first day without your parents living across the street! Life couldn't be more perfect!
Hi, we're the Costanzas! We just moved in across the street! Your lovely parents told me I could come over any time of day or night if I needed anything!

She's lying! Your parents told ME that!
Don't you dare take the credit!
Don't pay any attention to her!
Will you let me talk for a change!?
Oh God! They're worse than YOUR parents!
Serenity now! Serenity now! Serenity now!

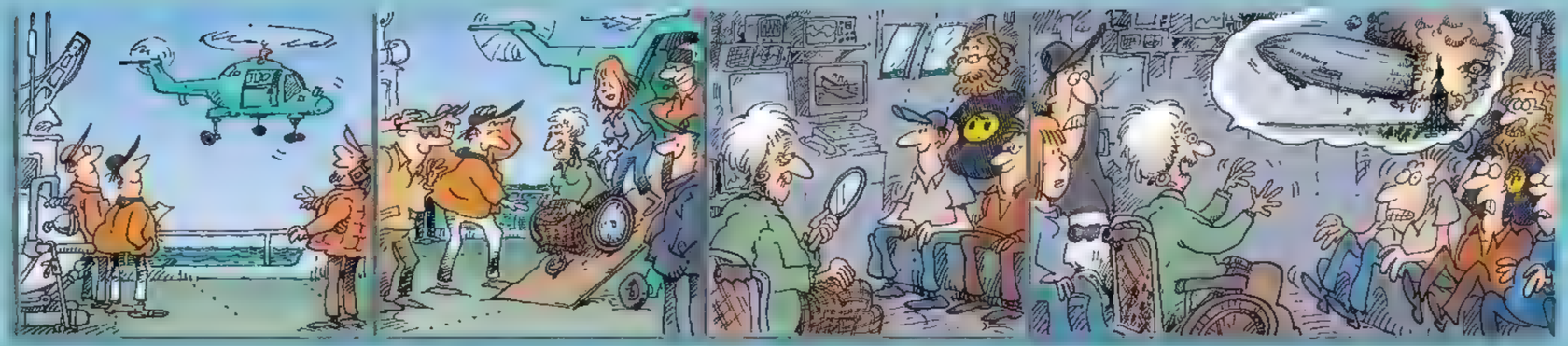
A Toy We're Sure To See

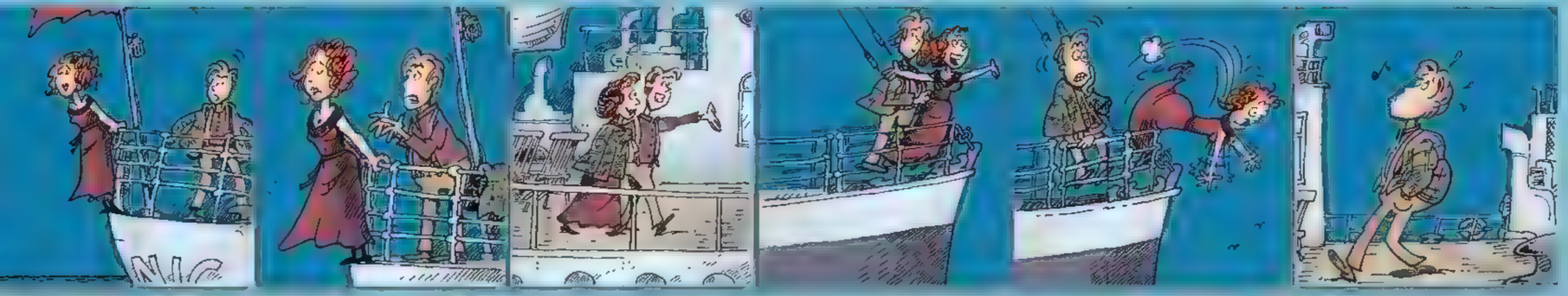


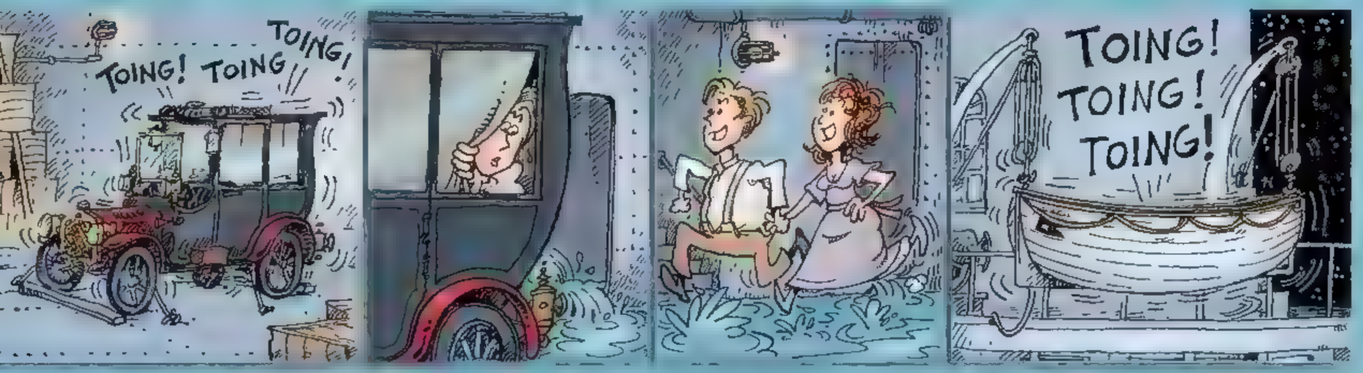
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

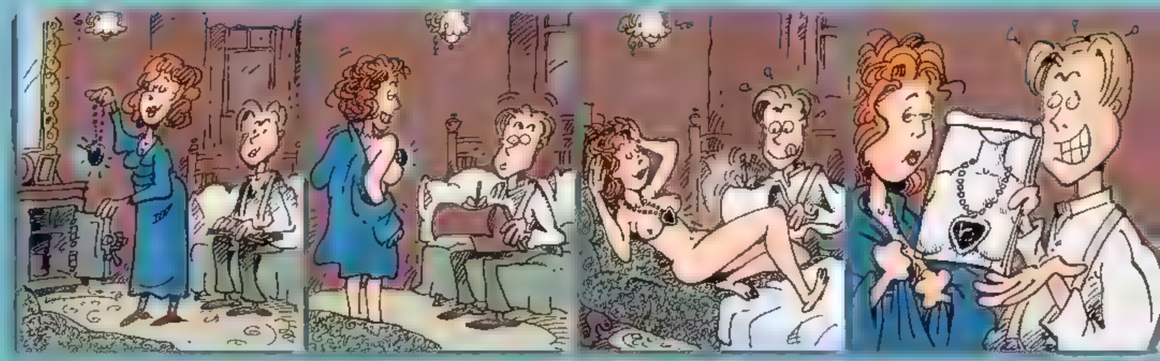
A MAD LOOK AT TITANIC

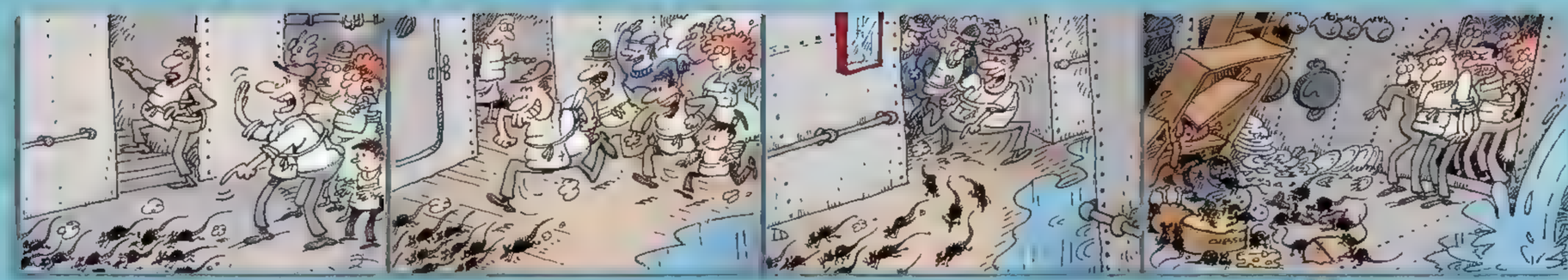
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST: TOM LUTH

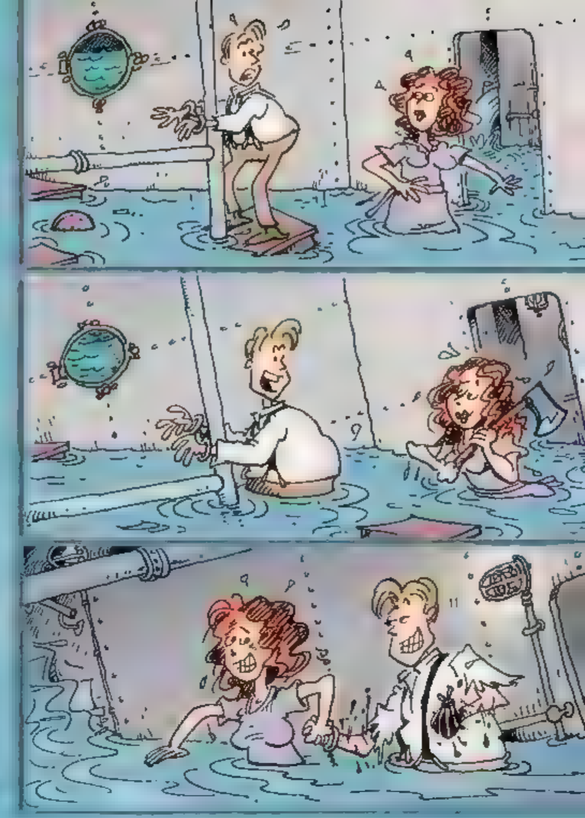


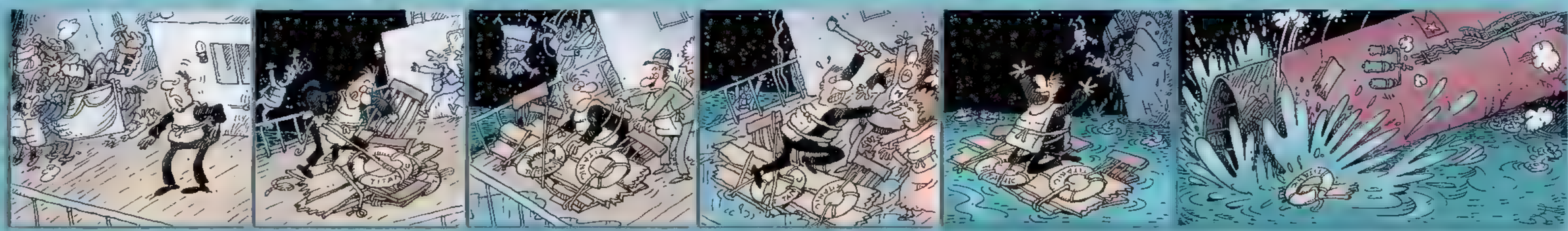


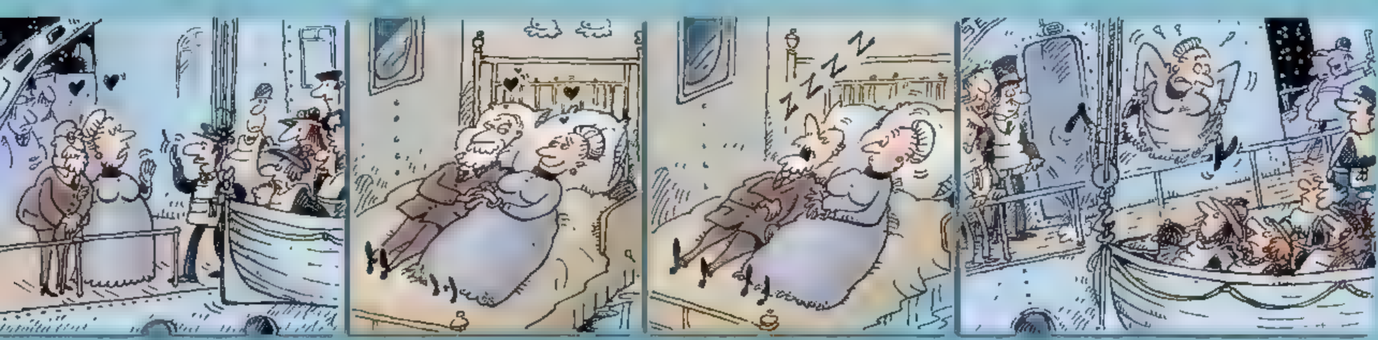


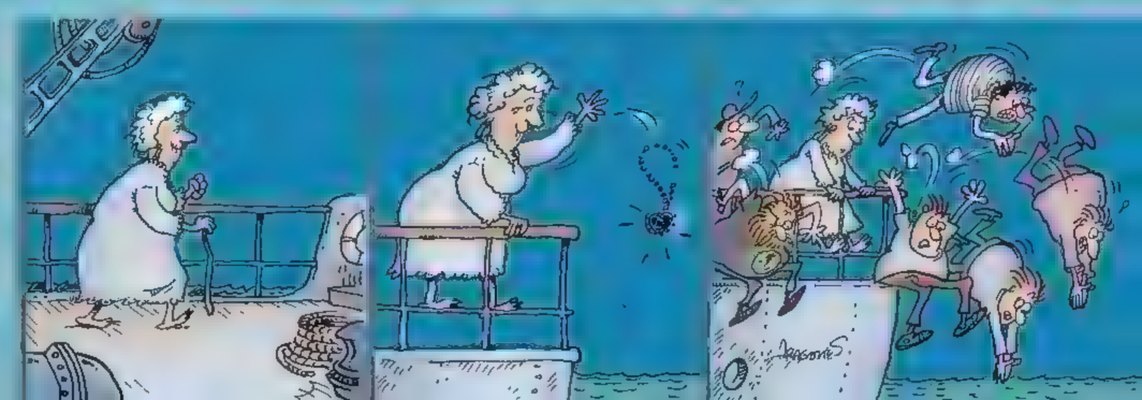








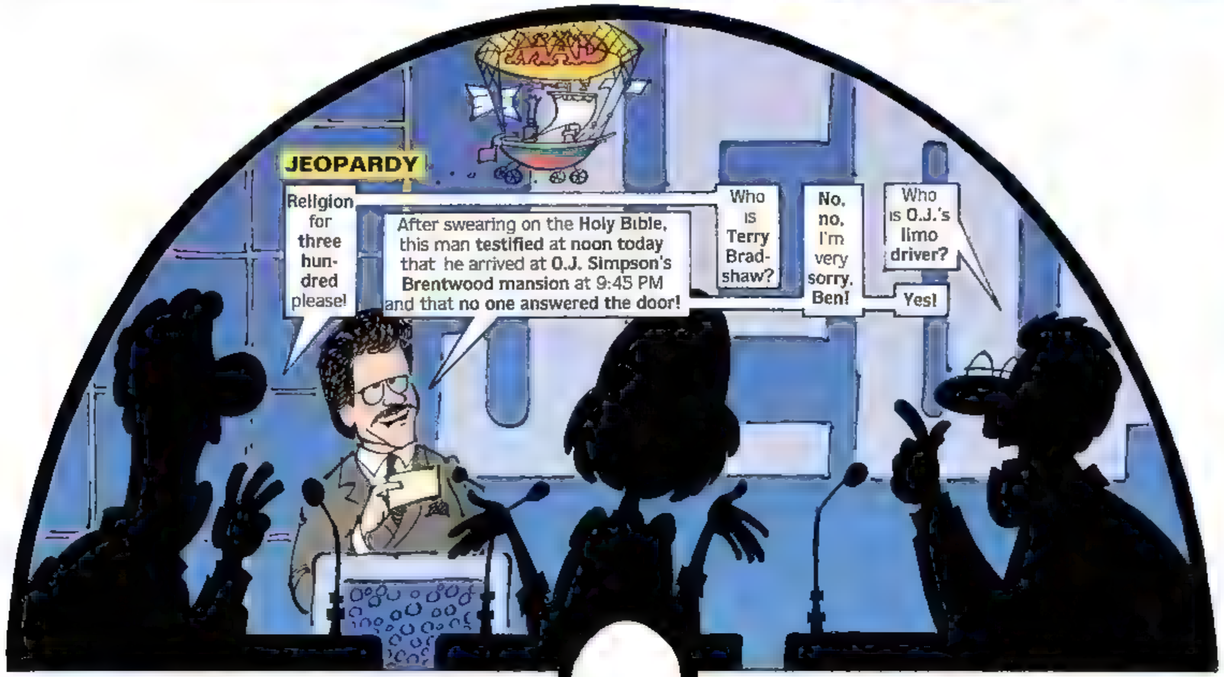


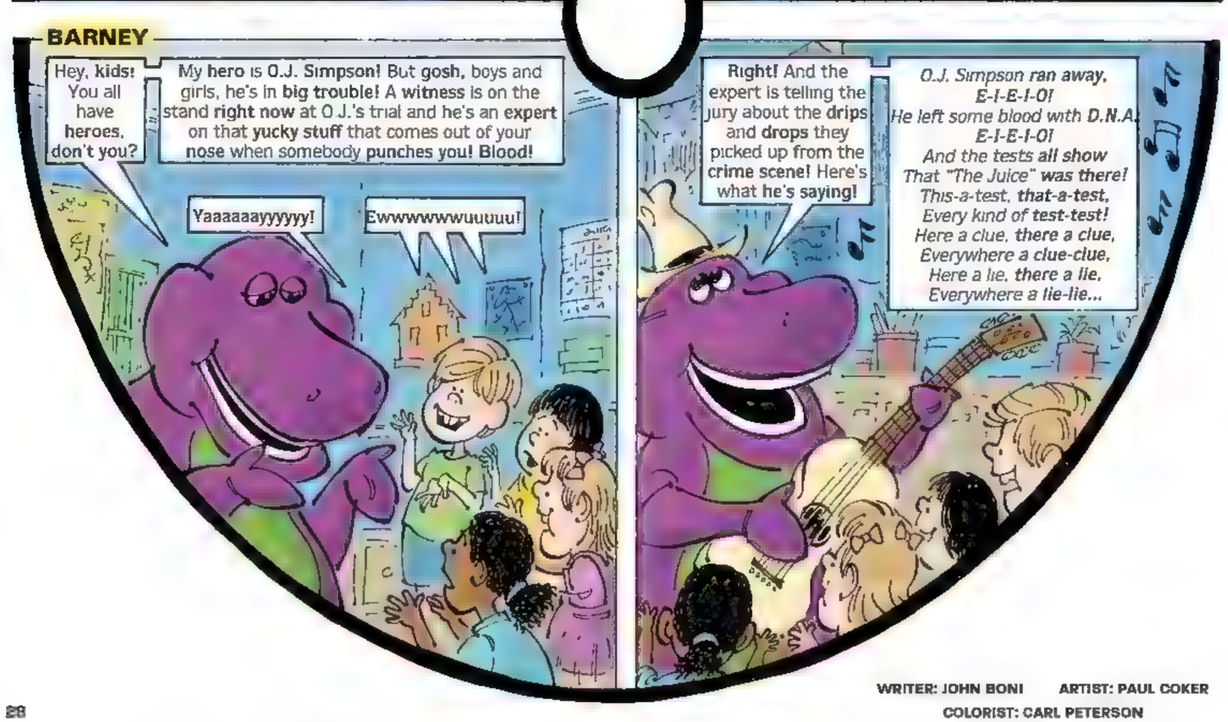


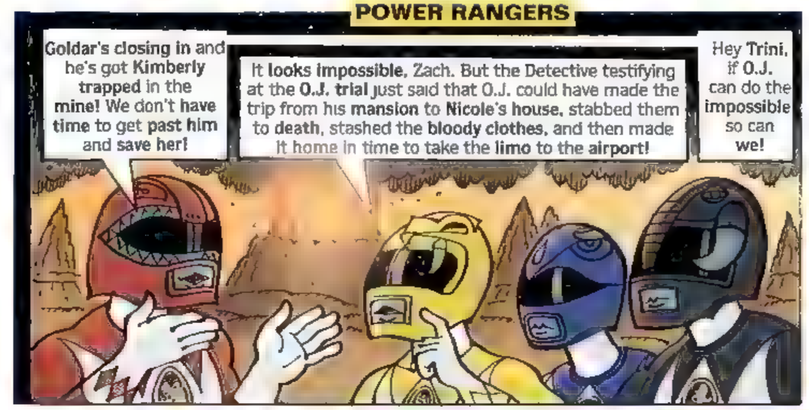
COURT IN THE ACT DEPT.

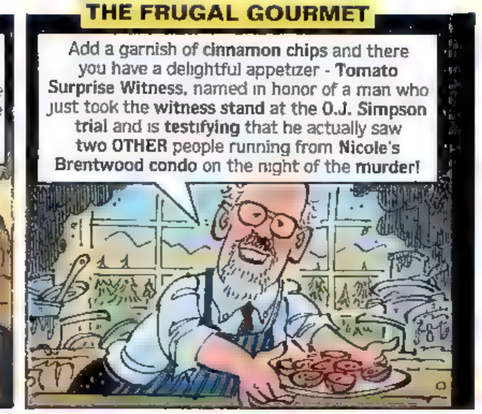
TV networks are in a awful bind! When they covered O.J. Simpson's preliminary trial hearings, they incurred the wrath of viewers who missed their favorite daytime shows! But by not pre-empting these shows, they would have incurred the wrath of viewers interested in long, boring legal proceedings! Luckily, with trial time here, MAD's devised a way to keep everyone happy! Simply broadcast all daytime shows live and creativity incorporate trial news directly into regular programming! Here's our plan for...

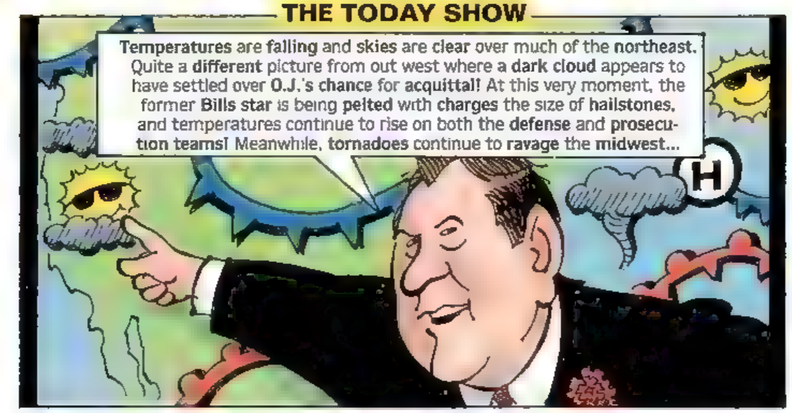
HOW TV NETWORKS CAN WORK SIMPSON TRIAL UPDATES INTO THEIR REGULAR PROGRAMMING

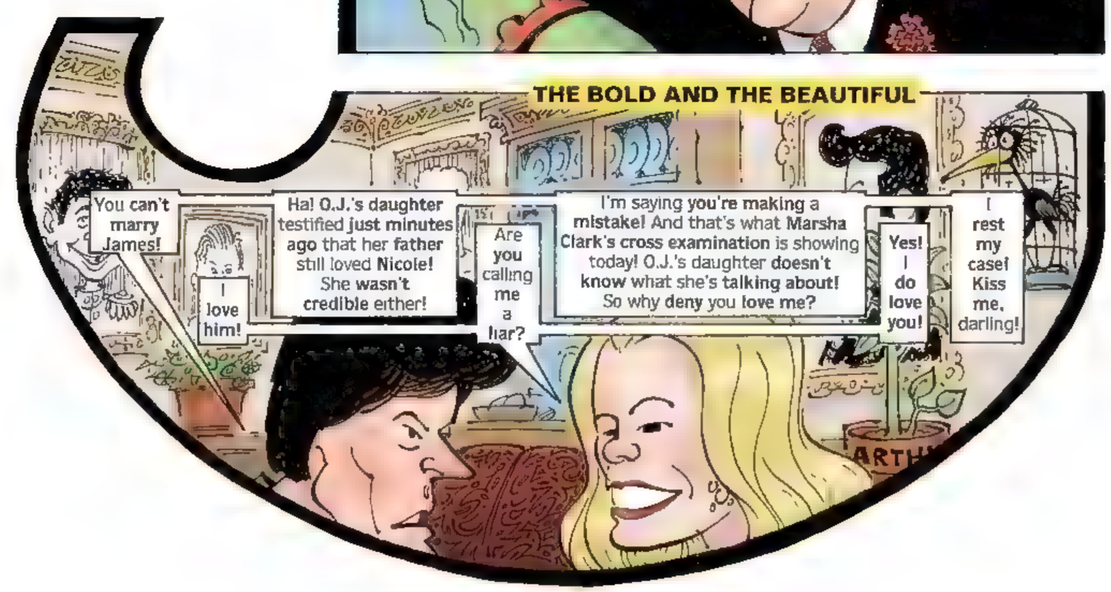












WRITER: JOHN BONI ARTIST: PAUL COKER
COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

Swinefilled

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

DISASTERS OF THEIR DOMAIN DEPT.

One of the hottest shows on T.V. revolves around a comedian and his pals "exploring" taboo topics. To them, everything is fair game! Masturbation, rare diseases, nose-picking—every episode is totally ...

So I said to him, "Senator Packwood, are you the master of your Domain?"

It's truly amazing that such a small audience can generate so much laughter!

It may be a small audience but it's a big laugh track!

To watch young adults concerned with nothing other than their careers and having sex is kinda fun, don't you think?

Not when you realize that these same morons vote in elections!

Okay, guys, what do you want to do?

I know! Let's go to Kramer's pad! No one's ever actually seen it even though he lives across the hall!

Nah! Let's try to top some of the really tasteless adventures we've had, like the time we made fun of the boy in the bubble, or the deaf-mute, or the paraplegic, or those helpless elderly people! They were riots!

Tell me, Kramer, what's your first name? Or last name? Whatever!

Kramer! I once had a first name, or maybe it was my last name! It was sewn on a label in my old camp undershorts, but they got lost in the laundry!

I'm still wearing my camp undershorts! Maybe there's a label that'll say if Newman is my first or last name!

Don't you think this show is a little too Jewish?

Not at all! It helps contradict the old stereotype!

Which stereotype do you mean?

That Jews are smarter than other people!

I come on as a real horny, man-crazy ditz! but I'm not! Don't you have a different sex partner every night of the week?

I guess I would if I had seven vibrators!

Dan Rather! Are you the cameo guest star for this episode?

No, I'm here to do a CBS Reality Check on this show! First, let's try to settle just where reality lies! Is Jerry supposed to be Jerry Seinfeld, the very successful comedian with his own TV show, best selling book and American Express commercials? Or is he just playing a character named Jerry Seinfeld who's only a semi-successful comedian? And isn't the show, which claims to be a true slice of New York life, shot in Los Angeles?

Hmmmm, you really got your work cut out for yourself, fella!

Can we talk about the girl I met the other day? We might be having a relationship!

A meaningful relationship?

I've never had a meaningful relationship!

Good! Since we've never had a meaningful discussion about anything meaningful, we can talk about it!

Why not?

George, come back home to live with us! We can't take the chance of your having to rely on the kindness of strangers!

We're your parents! If we treat you with contempt and loathing, imagine how strangers are going to treat you!

I really impressed her! I told her that I was a full-time consultant to an extremely large and busy insurance company!

You lied to her, right off the bat?

What lie? Haven't I been speaking to the people at the N.Y. State Unemployment Insurance Office each week for the past two years?

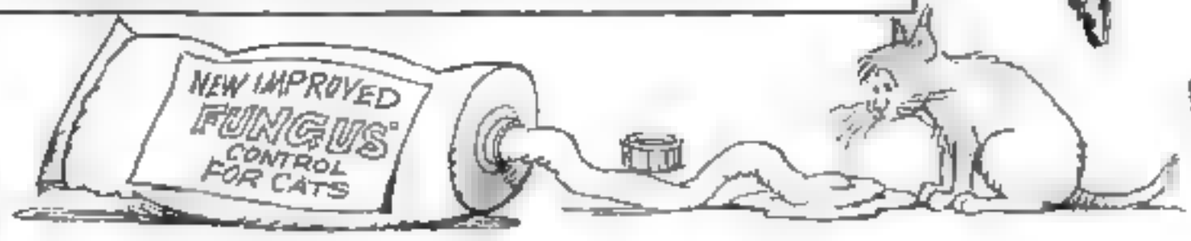
Hey, guys...

Kramer, your nutty ideas, your loosey-goosey manner, your barging into other people's apartments and your one name makes you a real original!

Correction! Kramer isn't really original! He's just the most recent copy of another famous TV one-name sidekick, Norton!

Hey, anyone see Ralphie-boy?

Dan Rather here! It's time for another Reality Check! If this apartment had really been in New York City and Jerry had kept his door unlocked, he wouldn't have had a scrap of furniture left 15 minutes after he moved in!



Look at those two dogs going at it!

I wonder if dogs fake orgasms...

Why would any female animal, vegetable, or mineral, fake orgasm?

I do it so that I don't disappoint my partner!

I always fake not having orgasms for the same reason!

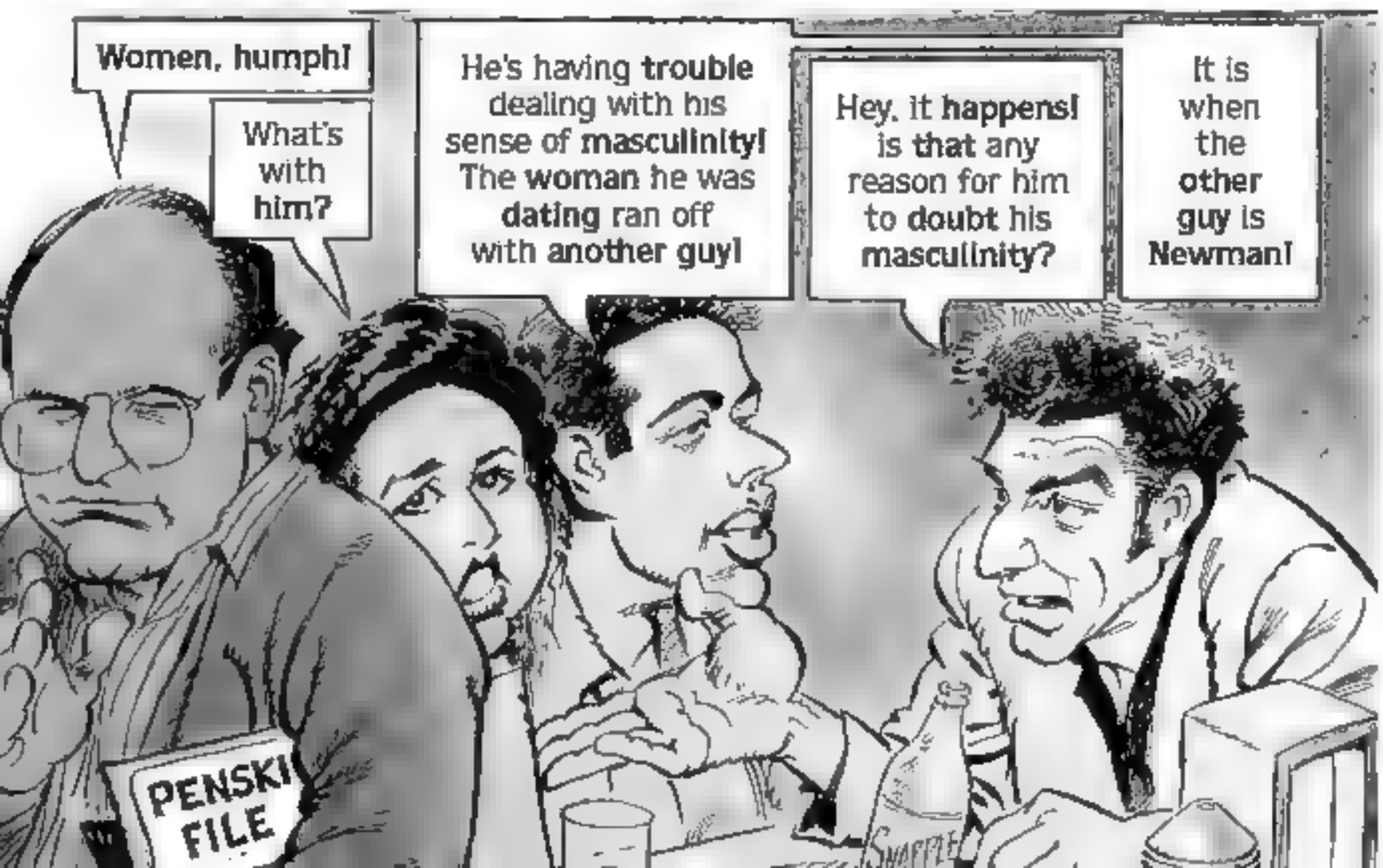
Women, humph!

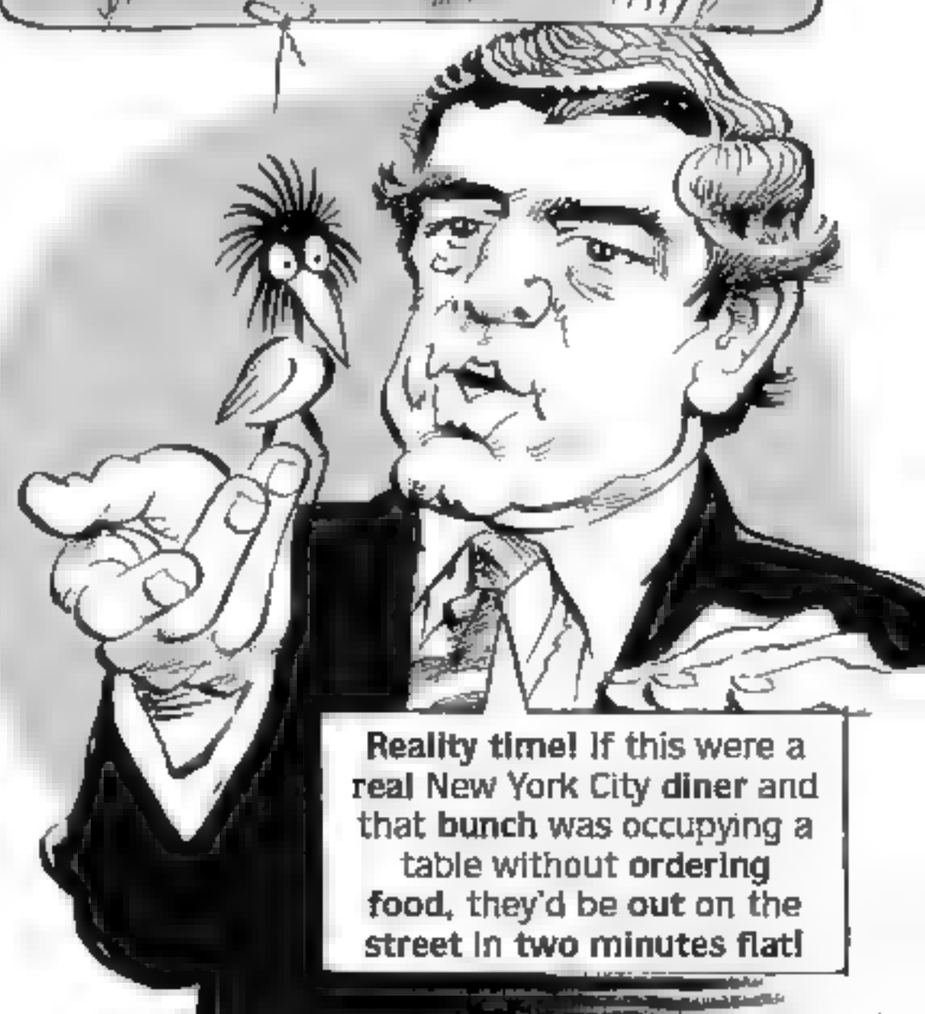
What's with him?

He's having trouble dealing with his sense of masculinity! The woman he was dating ran off with another guy!

Hey, it happens! is that any reason for him to doubt his masculinity?

It is when the other guy is Newman!





Reality time! If this were a real New York City diner and that bunch was occupying a table without ordering food, they'd be out on the street in two minutes flat!

Can you think of any **bodily functions** we **haven't** discussed on one of **our shows?**

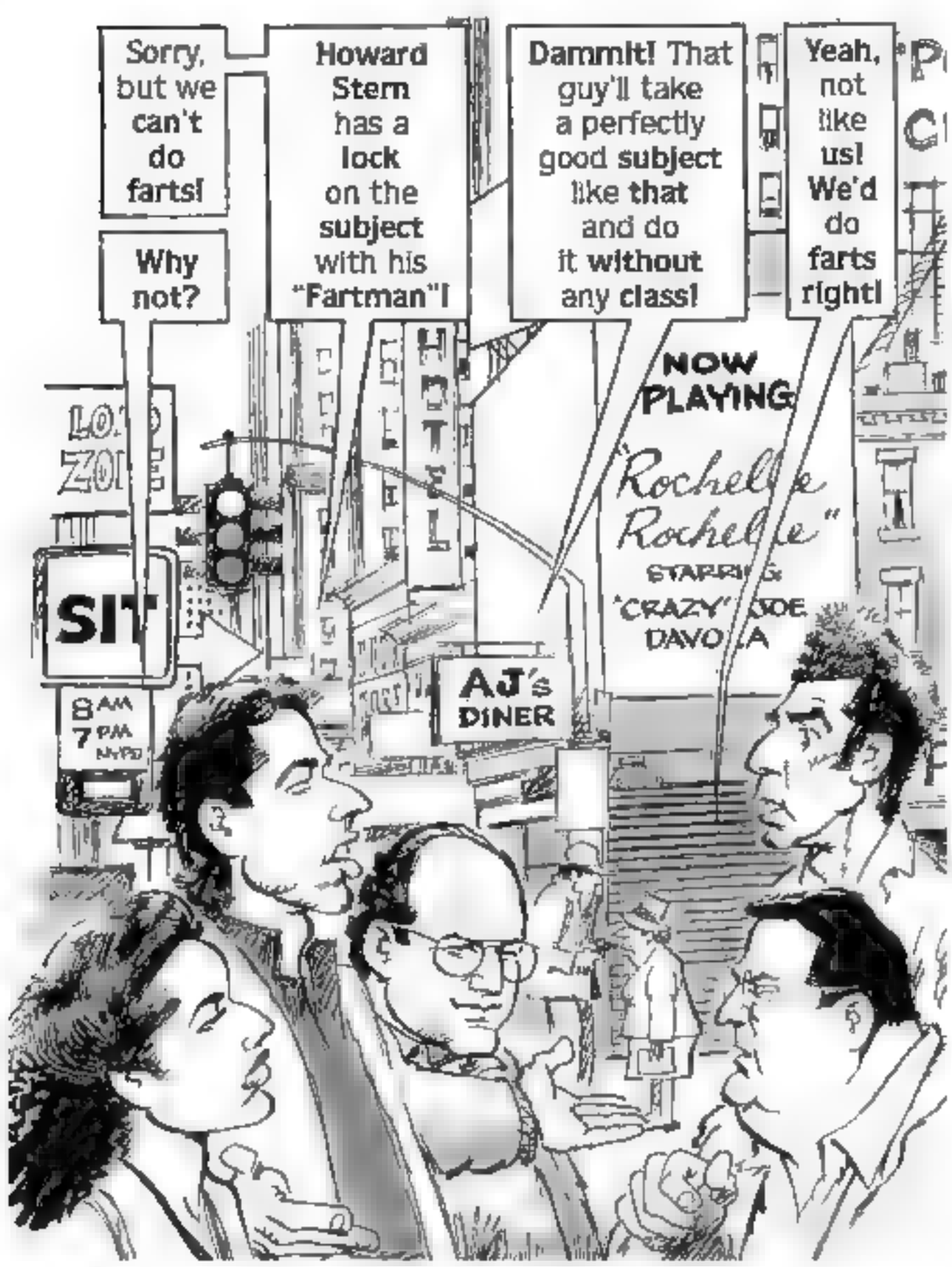
Let's see...we've done **constipation** and gave equal time to **diarrhea!** We've covered **body odor, spitting, nose picking...**

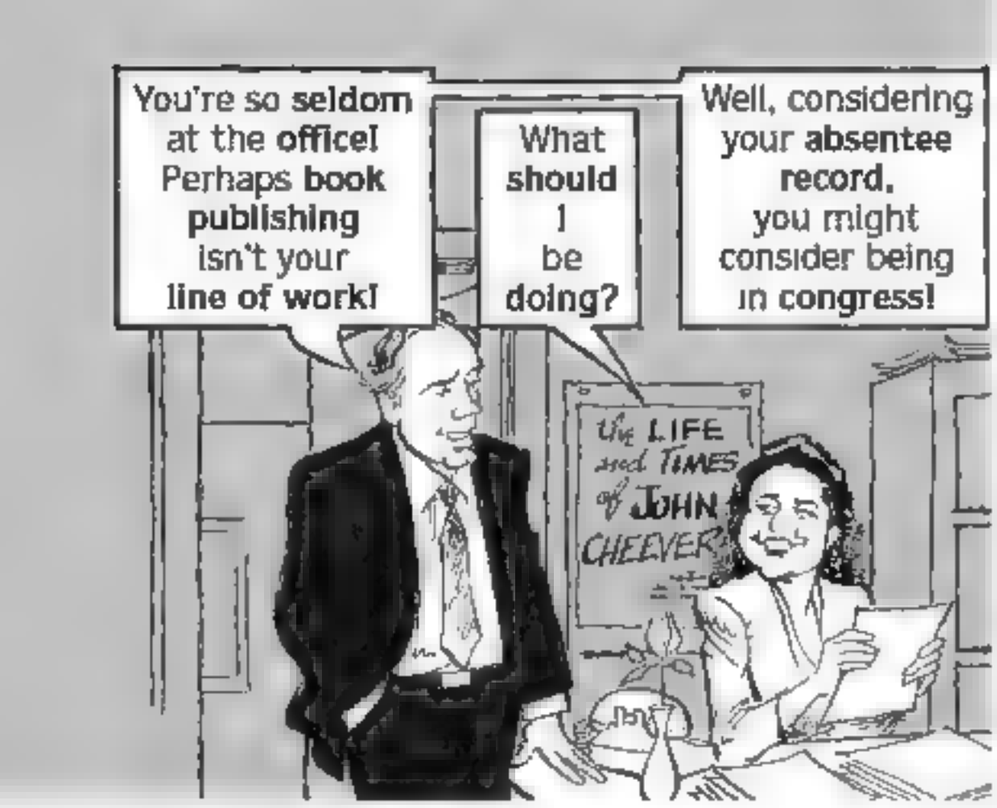
That's **disgusting!** Why don't you talk about something **intellectual** for a change, maybe discussing **ancient philosophy** like the age old question, "How many **angels** can **fit** on the **head** of a **pin?"**

Yeah, but let's **update** it! Like, "How many **boogers** can fit on the **end** of a **pinkie?"**

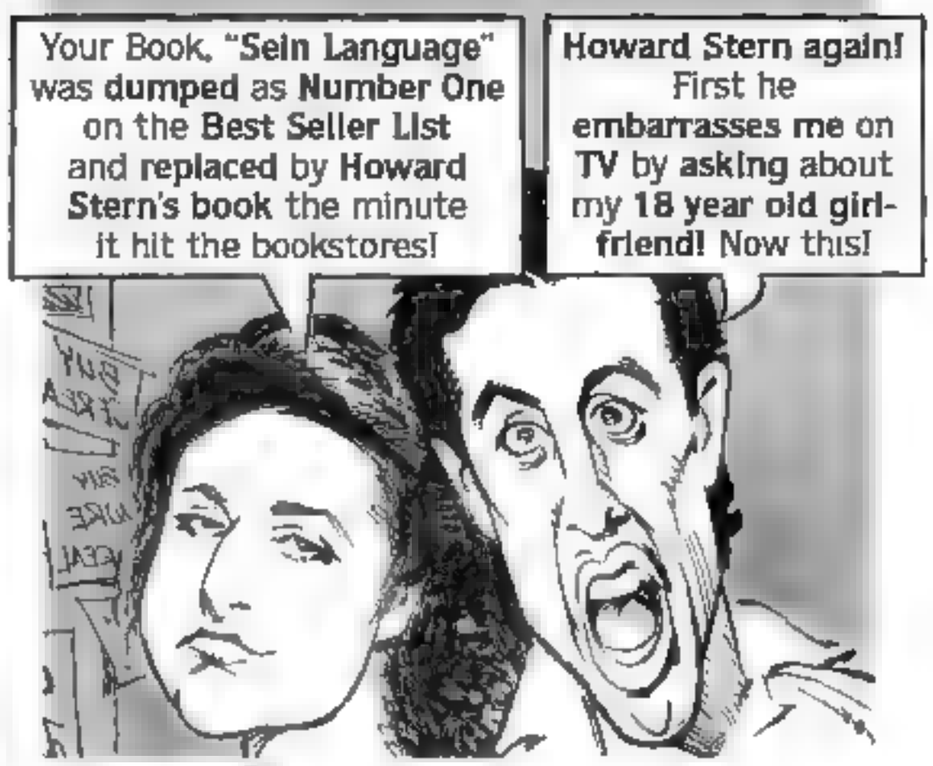
How about **farts?**

Rather, again! If this was **really** a New York City street, it would be **impossible** for them to walk **five abreast!** Besides, they'd have to be doing **broken field running** to avoid **homeless** sleeping on the sidewalks, to elude **beggars** hitting them up for change, and to dodge the **spray** from **winos** urinating from behind garbage bags! As for the esoteric subject of **gas expulsion,** well...

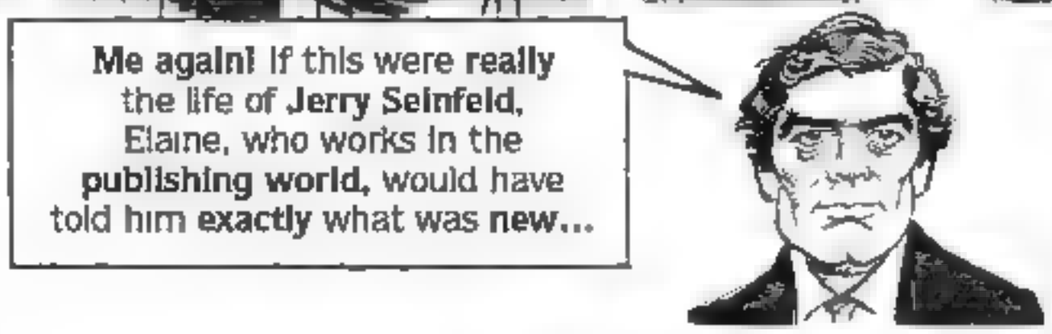



You're so seldom at the office! Perhaps book publishing isn't your line of work!
What should I be doing?
Well, considering your absentee record, you might consider being in congress!
The LIFE and TIMES of JOHN CHEEVER

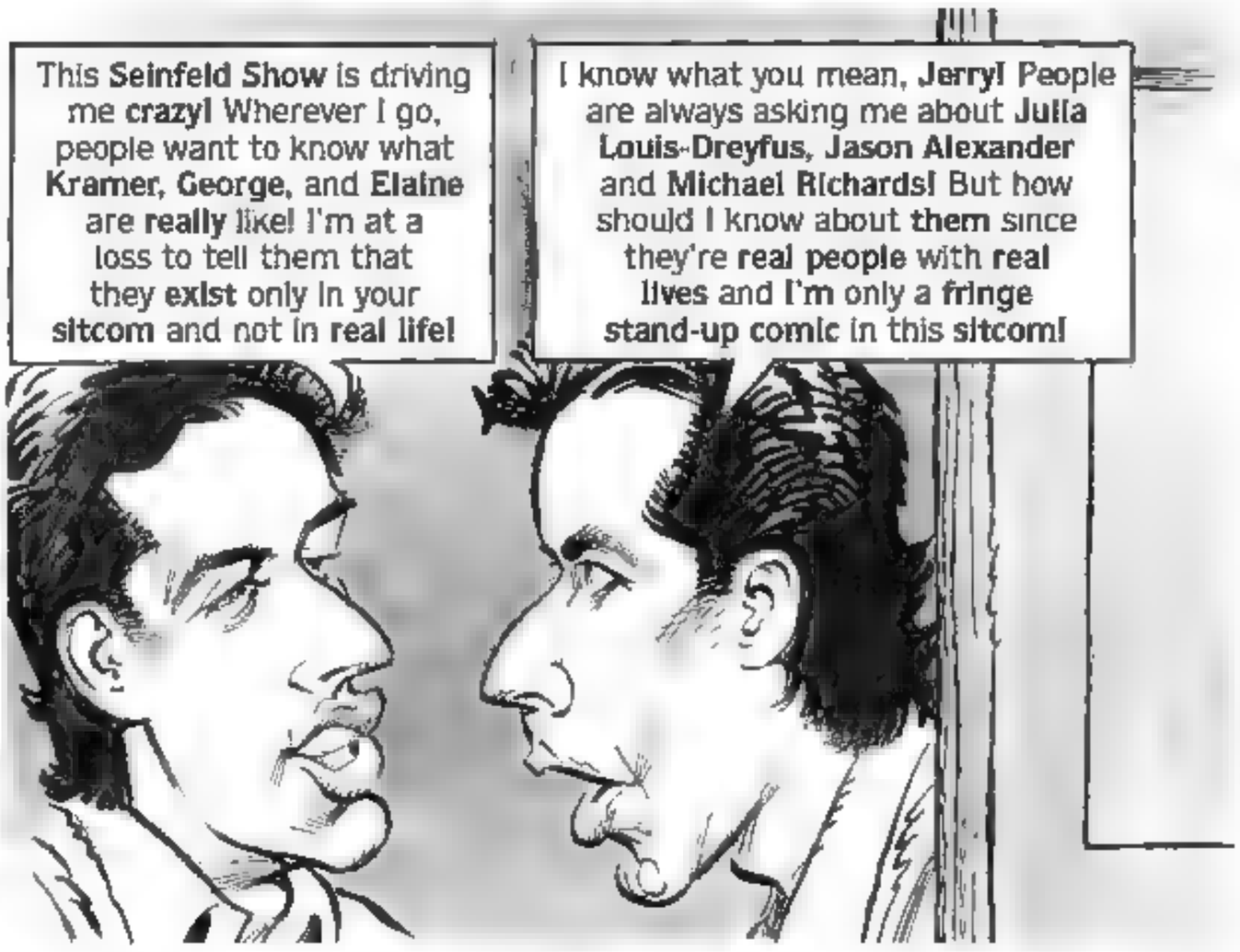
Hi, Elaine, What's new?
Nothing much!


Your Book, "Sein Language" was dumped as Number One on the Best Seller List and replaced by Howard Stern's book the minute it hit the bookstores!
Howard Stern again! First he embarrasses me on TV by asking about my 18 year old girlfriend! Now this!

THESE 5 PAGES ARE ABOUT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!
?


Me again! If this were really the life of Jerry Seinfeld, Elaine, who works in the publishing world, would have told him exactly what was new...

Somebody's knocking at the door!
Who can it be? We're all here!
It must be our cameo guest star!


This Seinfeld Show is driving me crazy! Wherever I go, people want to know what Kramer, George, and Elaine are really like! I'm at a loss to tell them that they exist only in your sitcom and not in real life!
I know what you mean, Jerry! People are always asking me about Julia Louis-Dreyfus, Jason Alexander and Michael Richards! But how should I know about them since they're real people with real lives and I'm only a fringe stand-up comic in this sitcom!

Hold it, fellas! Maybe I can straighten this out with a CBS Reality Check!
Yeah, sure! Like we'd trust a CBS biggie to help out an NBC show during sweeps week!
Which one said that, our Jerry or the other Jerry?
I'm getting a migraine headache! I've got to lie down!
At any given time, there are millions of people with colds! So where does all that mucous go? Maybe into our streams and rivers which feed into our water supply! And why isn't anyone worrying about that except me?
THE FASTEST ONE HALF HOUR ON TV.

There's not much money in assisted suicides these days. Patients never seem to pay up, and the cost of I.V. bottles and poisons keep skyrocketing. What's an internationally-famous suicide administrator to do? Get some alternate means of income, of course! Here's . . .

DR. KEVORKIAN, Moonlighter

WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL
COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

UTTERED NONSENSE DEPT.

"What—me worry?" "Read my lips" and "That'll be $35, Hugh." Not too tough to pair the quote with the celebrity, is it? On the other hand, you could spend a lifetime trying to match the stars with these...

QUOTES YOU CAN BET WERE NEVER SAID

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

BODY MODIFICATION TRENDS OF THE FUTURE

WRITERS: BRIAN & SEAN FARRELLY
ARTIST: TOM BUNK
COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

Every generation develops its own "protest look." In the sixties, the ultimate expression of rebellion was to have long, greasy hair. Today, the only people with long, greasy hair either work in the film business or manage comic book shops. Currently, tattoos and body piercings identify Gen-X trendies rebelling against society and their parents. But tomorrow, you might need tattoos and piercings to get into the Boy Scouts! That's the problem with protest looks — society eventually accepts and gets used to them, meaning the next generation has to come up with an even *more* outrageous and grotesque trend. What does the future hold? Let's travel down not-yet-memory lane and explore...

2000

Rasta Nostrils

The exotic, reggae-drenched underground cool of Rastafarianism hits its disgusting cultural peak when the dreadlocked nose-hair fad sweeps the nation.

2012

Body Warping

Leg and arm bones are deliberately broken and permanently reset in positions that nature never intended. Favorite styles include the "butterfly knot," the "pretzel" and the ever-popular "YMCA."

2023

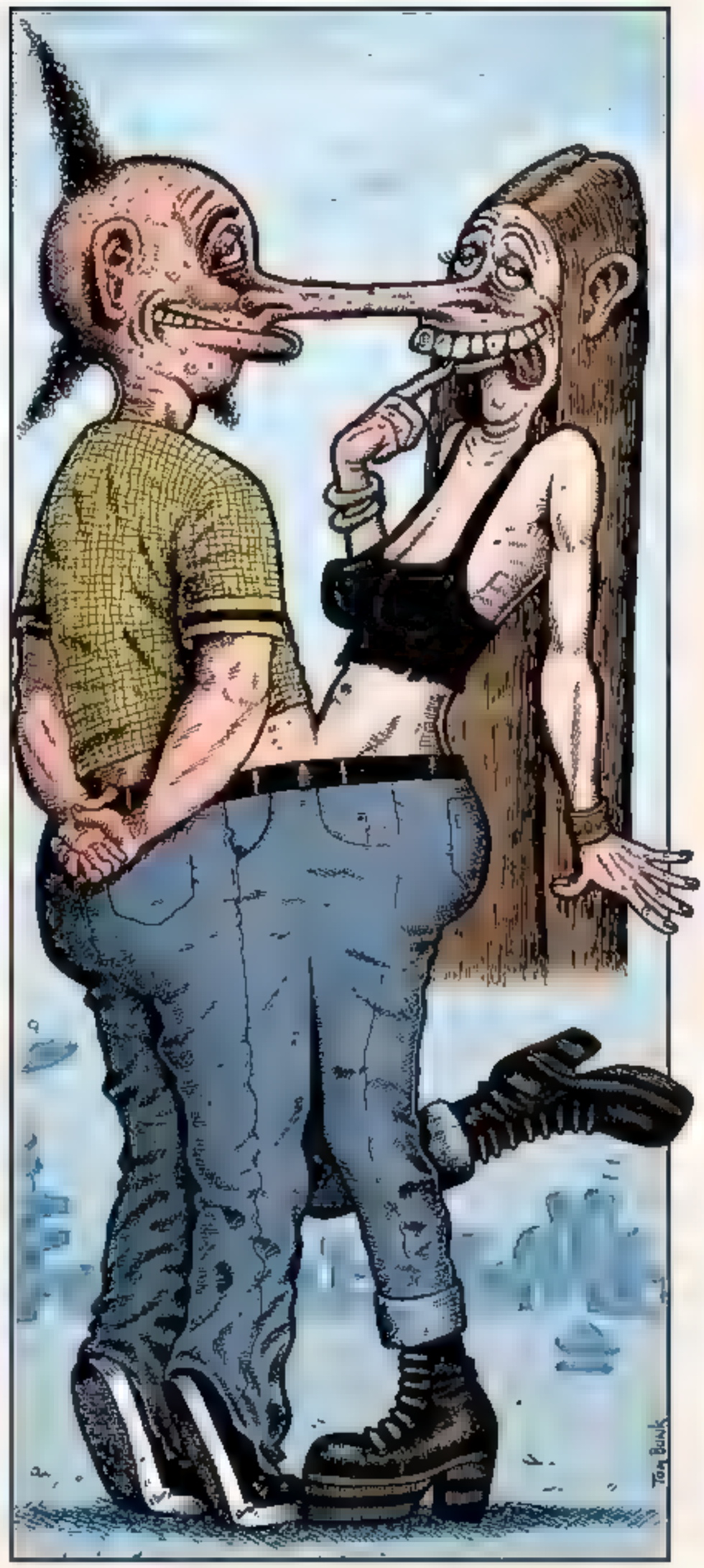
Pirate Cool

Needless amputations and prosthetic limbs become the ultimate in radical fashion when a look dubbed "Pirate Cool" sweeps the nation. Kids everywhere go in for peg legs, hooks and laser eye-removal surgery.

2026

Wrinkle Chic

An offshoot of the baggy pants look of the '90s, baggy skin becomes all the rage. People have their epidermis pulled and stretched like saltwater taffy until their faces and bodies attain that wrinkly, casual, totally fly shar-pei dog look.



2028

Body Welding, aka Siameseation

Having your boyfriend's or girlfriend's name tattooed on your body is no longer enough to express your eternal devotion. Instead, couples display their commitment to each other by undergoing "Body Welding," a process in which their flesh is stitched together at a spot of their choosing, joining them forever in a permanent bond of love and togetherness.

BODY MODIFICATION TRENDS OF THE FUTURE

2030

Unicorn-O-Plasty

Tough guy wannabes everywhere have a unicorn horn surgically implanted in their foreheads. Besides having a new symbol of their rugged individuality, they can also take part in bloody head-butting contests to settle their mating, financial and sports trivia disputes with friends and rivals.

2033

Tattoo A-Glow-Glow

Fluorescent ink and microchips implanted underneath the skin make possible the newest in body augmentation: flashing neon tattoos. Programmable to flash different messages, most opt to announce their allegiance to a gang or a band, or to publicize their homepage on the web.

2036

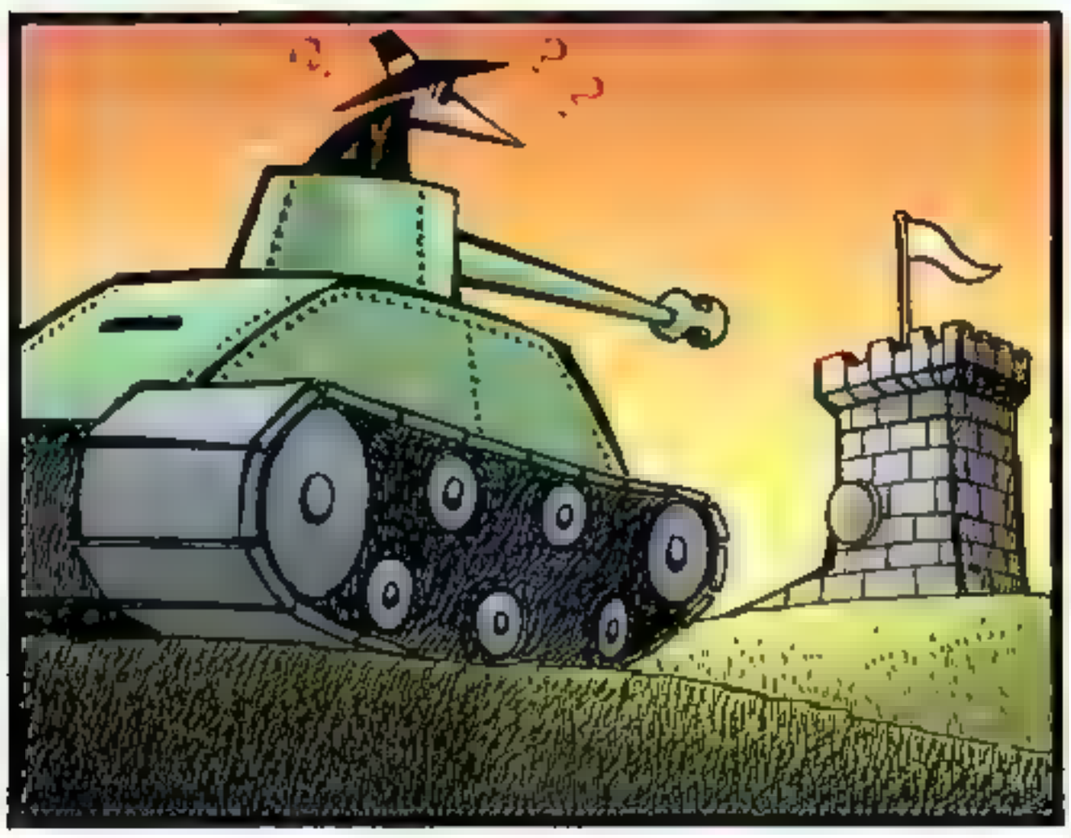
Cellophane Style

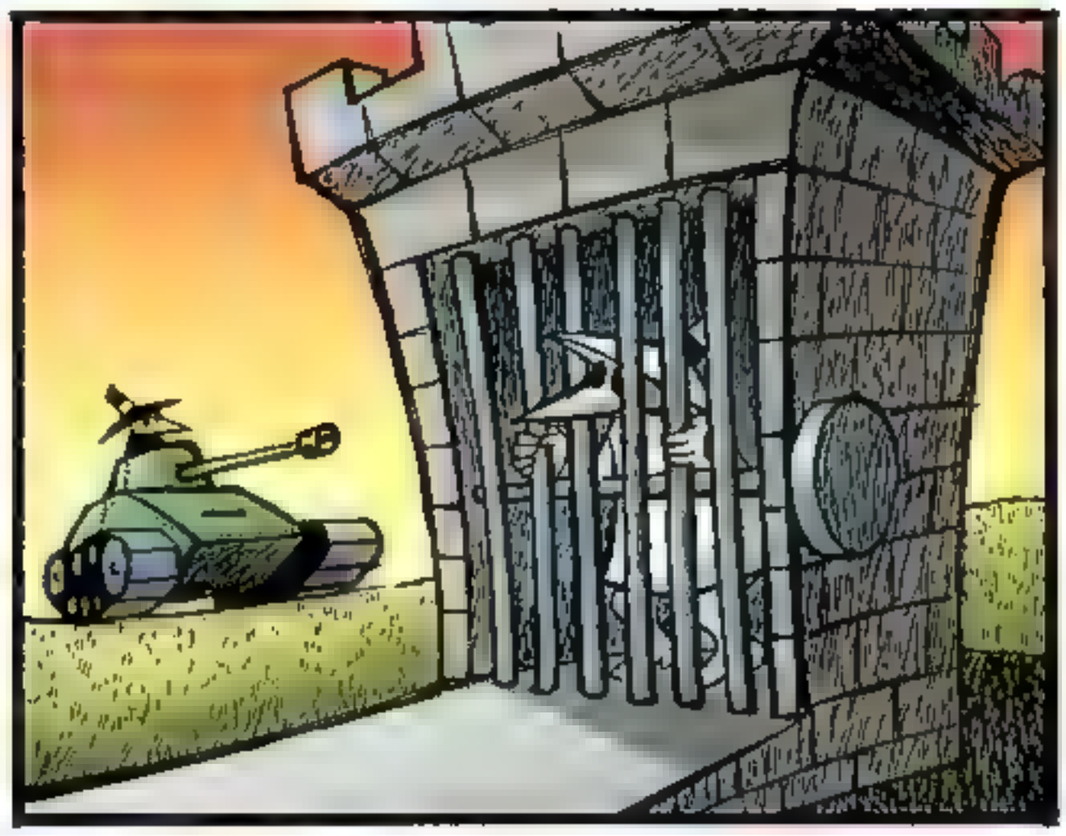
Layers of skin are surgically removed and replaced with clear transparent plastic in order to expose internal organs and blood vessels, attaining the trendy "Slim Goodbody/visible man" look.

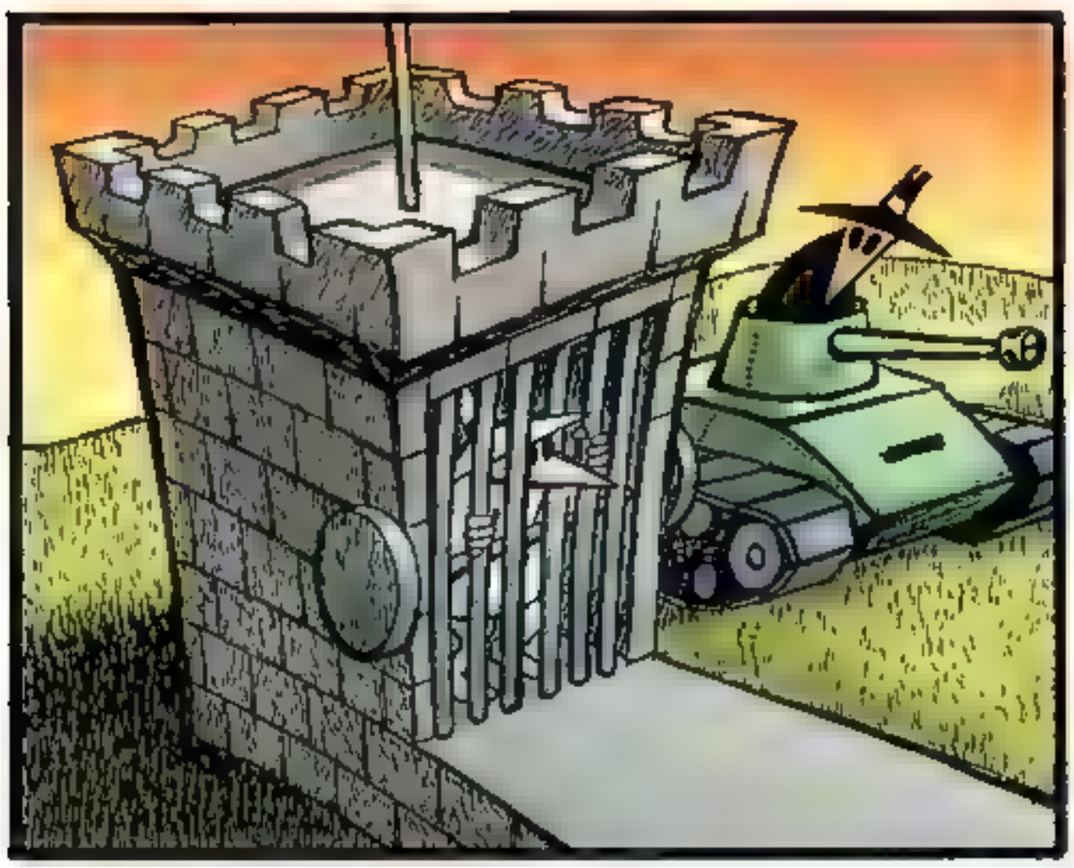
2040

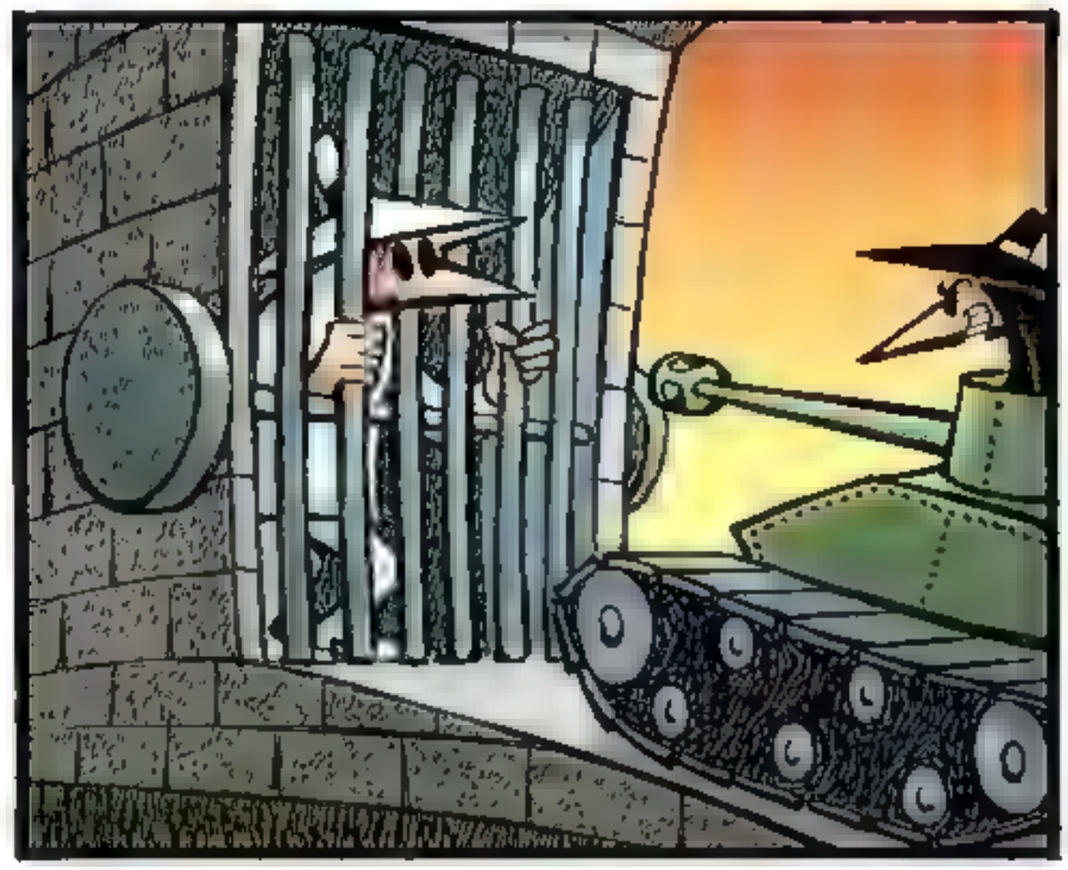
Critterizing, aka Manimal Morphing

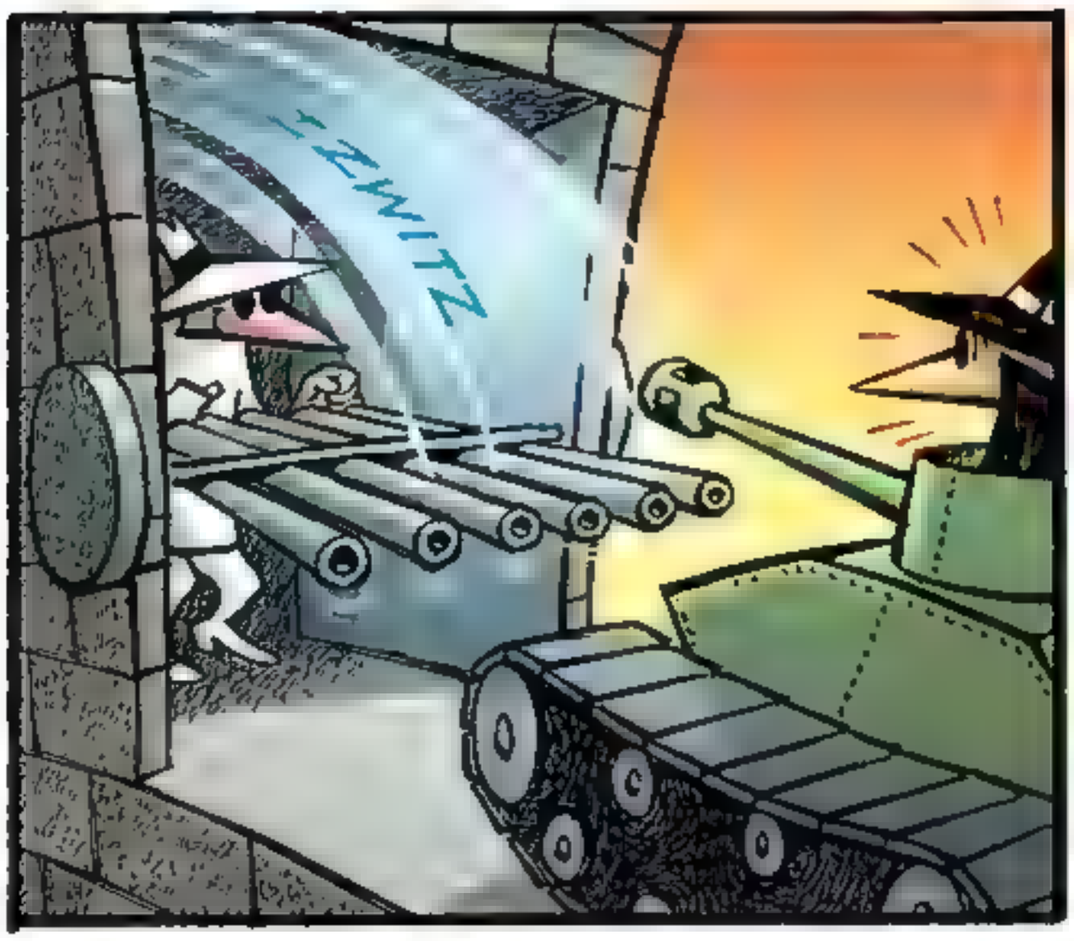
Radical animal lovers undergo procedures to resemble the creatures they most adore. Elective options add udders, humps and marsupial pouches. Sea lovers opt to have blow-holes and gills created, and to have steel wires pierced through their cheeks (creating the makeshift catfish look so in vogue).

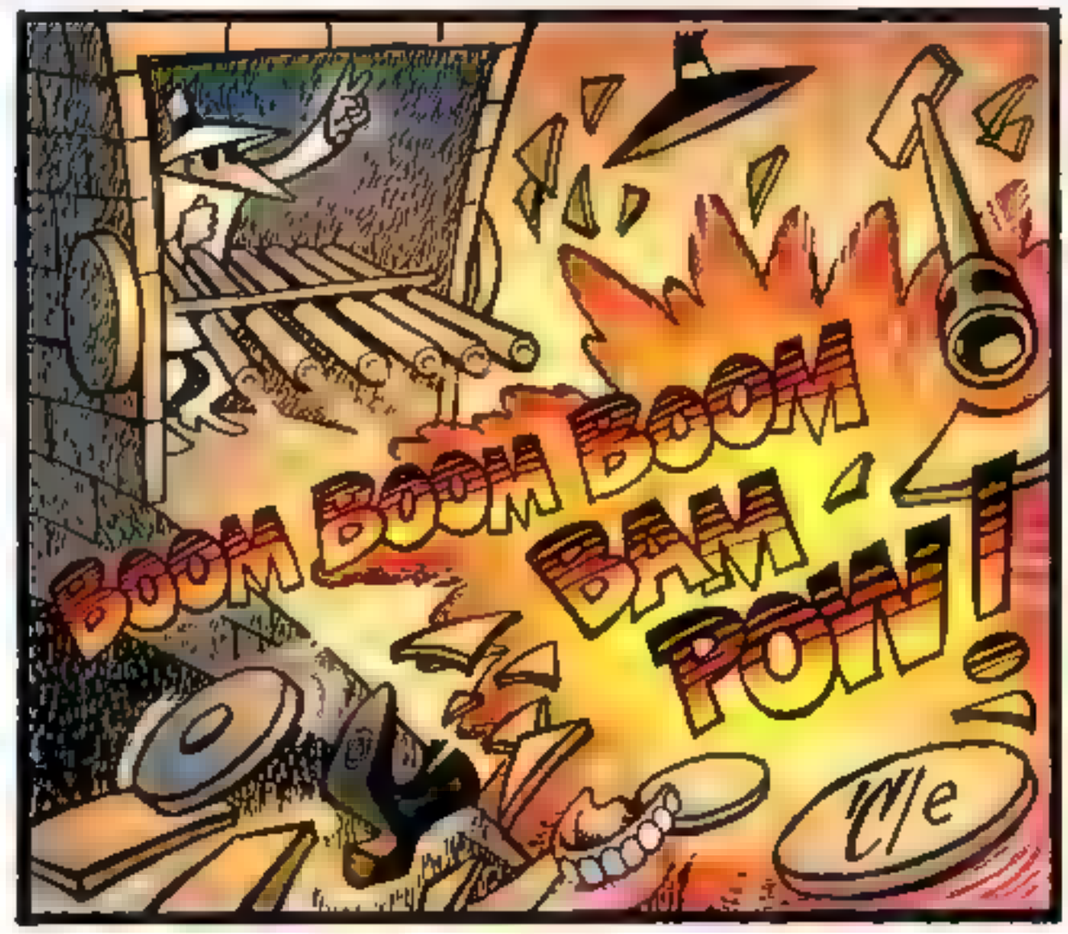












WRITER: DUCK EDWING ARTIST: BOB CLARKE COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

TV critics have hailed the show *ER* for realistically depicting the gritty, fast-paced, behind-the-scenes action of a major metropolitan hospital. (Yeah, right! *And Lois and Clark* realistically depicts the gritty, fast-paced, behind-the-scenes action of a major metropolitan newspaper!) In the real world, "The Patient's Bill of Rights" guarantees everyone admitted to a hospital competent health care from a qualified physician and access to their medical records. On TV, there are far more important concerns, as outlined in...

THE *ER* PATIENT'S BILL OF RIGHTS

1. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO never have to fill out reams of tedious medical paperwork (on camera).

2. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO be the top priority of the attending staff—unless they are having a personal crisis, have just had their car repossessed, have lost a bitter custody battle to their sister, have just lost a fight to the death to be named Chief Resident, are preoccupied with being rotated to pediatric surgery, are considering having an affair with another attending doctor who they never noticed that way before, have realized that their mother's death is all their fault, have just had sex in the laundry room with an intern, have forgotten to take their Prozac, or have just tested positive for AIDS, herpes, Lyme disease, lactose intolerance or PMS.

3. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO receive 200 volts from those cute little paddles in the crash cart after the Emergency Room doctor has yelled, "Clear!" in a loud, dramatic voice. This will be done on request even if you're only here for a broken arm.

4. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO burst into the Emergency Room and be given "100cc of Lidocaine," (whatever that is) and "Stat," (whatever that means) during a breakneck ride on a gurney through a crowded hospital corridor.

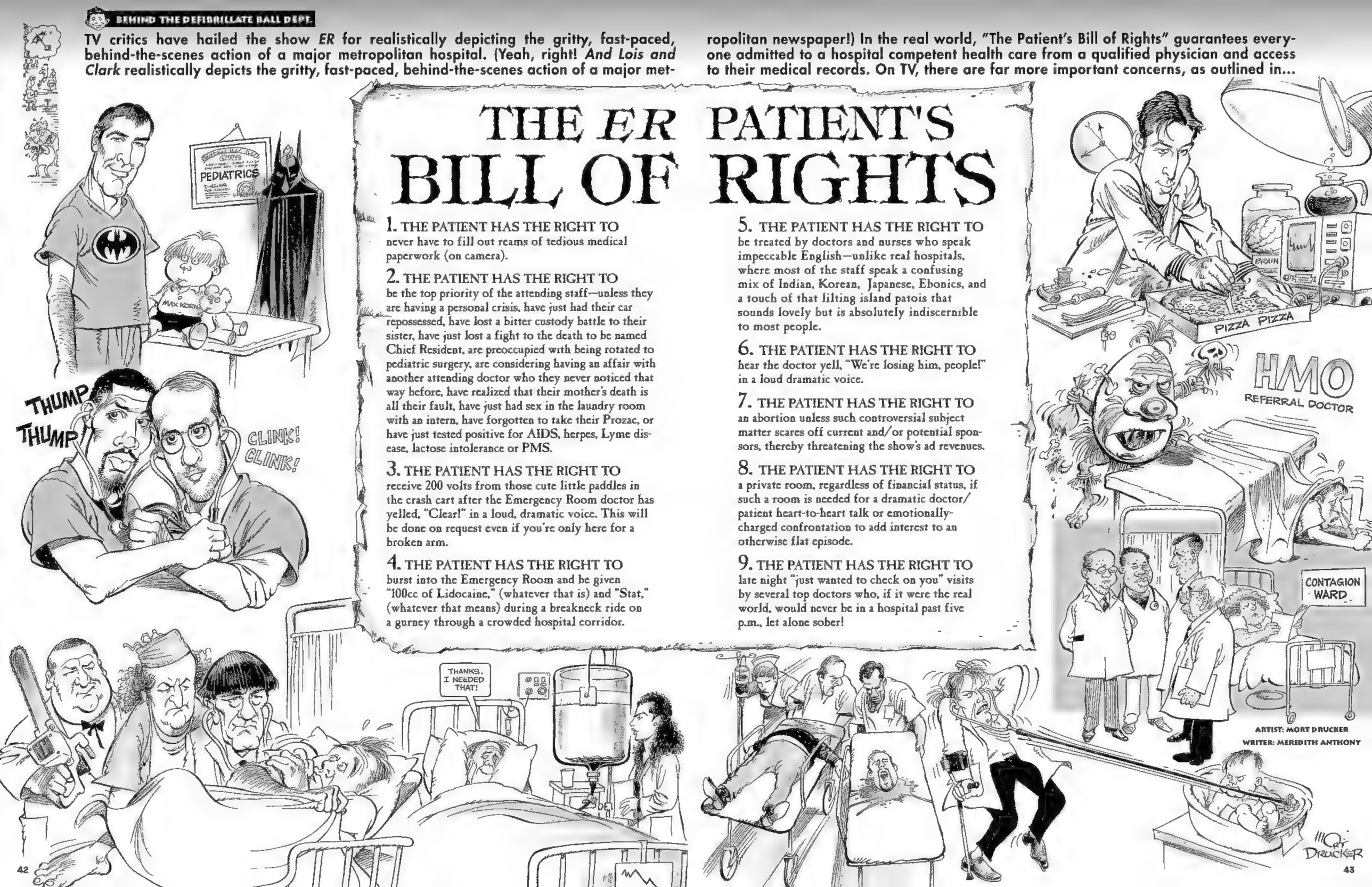
5. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO be treated by doctors and nurses who speak impeccable English—unlike real hospitals, where most of the staff speak a confusing mix of Indian, Korean, Japanese, Ebonics, and a touch of that lilting island patois that sounds lovely but is absolutely indiscernible to most people.

6. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO hear the doctor yell, "We're losing him, people!" in a loud dramatic voice.

7. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO an abortion unless such controversial subject matter scares off current and/or potential sponsors, thereby threatening the show's ad revenues.

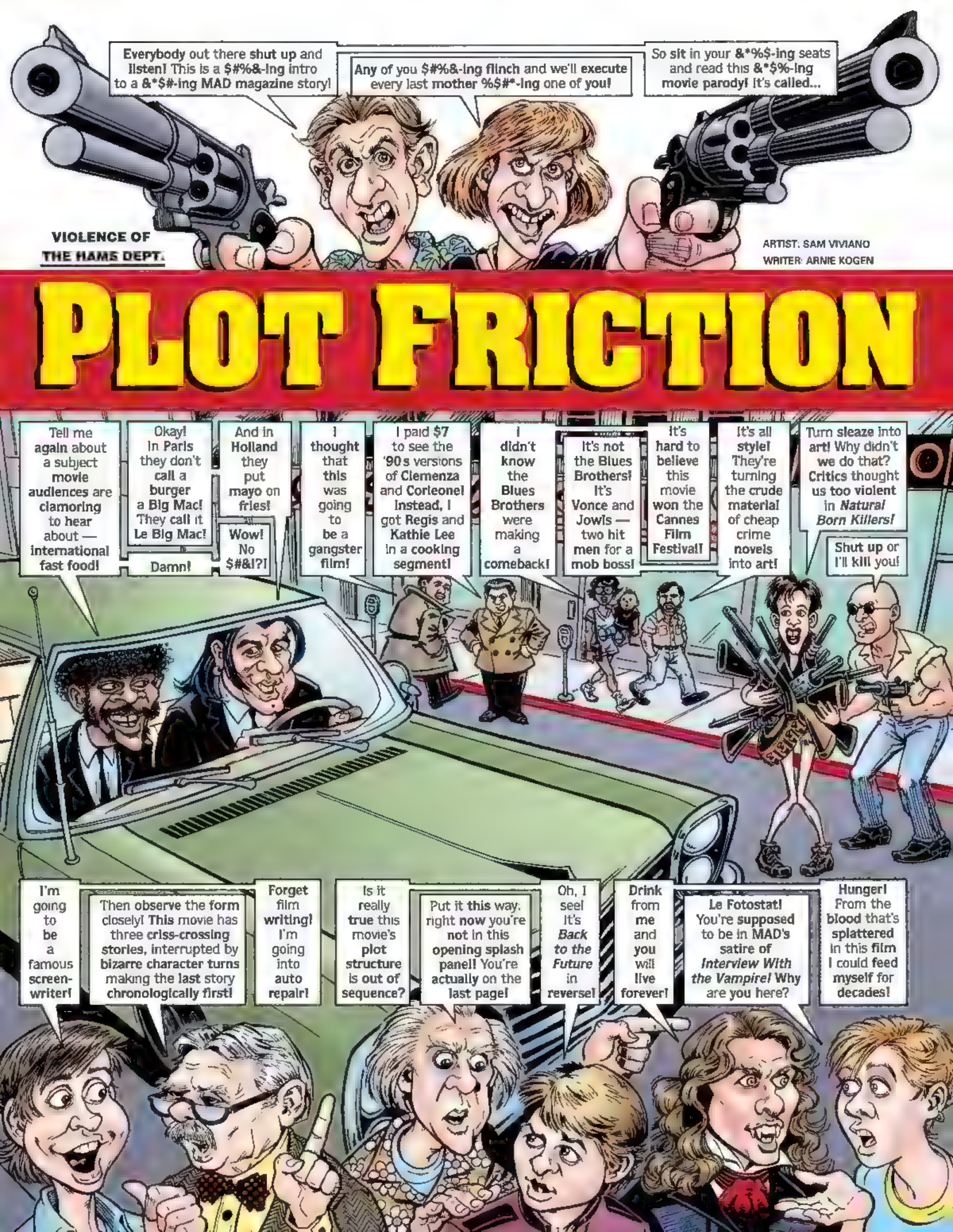
8. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO a private room, regardless of financial status, if such a room is needed for a dramatic doctor/patient heart-to-heart talk or emotionally-charged confrontation to add interest to an otherwise flat episode.

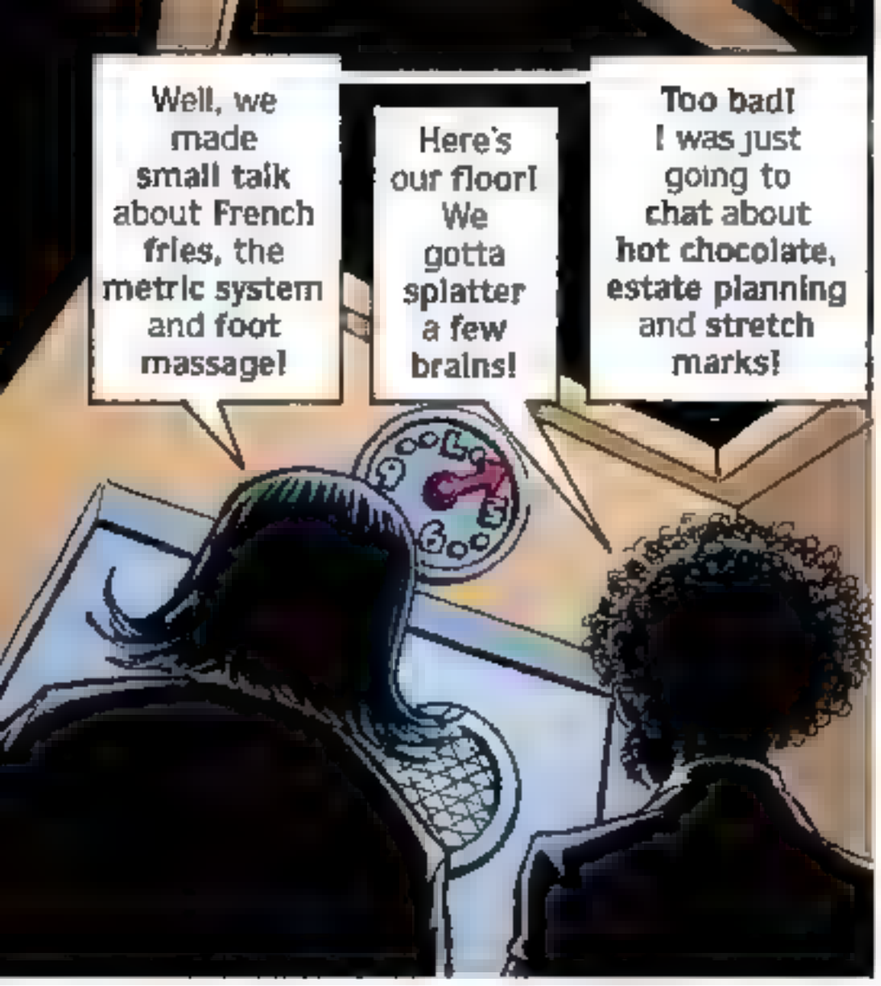
9. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO late night "just wanted to check on you" visits by several top doctors who, if it were the real world, would never be in a hospital past five p.m., let alone sober!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: MEREDITH ANTHONY

MAD Salutes Parenting in the '90s


Everybody out there shut up and listen! This is a $#%&-ing intro to a &*$#-ing MAD magazine story!
Any of you $#%&-ing flinch and we'll execute every last mother %$#*-ing one of you!
So sit in your &*%$-ing seats and read this &*$%-ing movie parody! It's called...
VIOLENCE OF THE HAMS DEPT.
ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN
PLOT FRICTION
Tell me again about a subject movie audiences are clamoring to hear about — international fast food!
Okay! In Paris they don't call a burger a Big Mac! They call it Le Big Mac!
Damn!
And in Holland they put mayo on fries!
Wow! No $#&!?!
I thought that this was going to be a gangster film!
I paid $7 to see the '90s versions of Clemenza and Corleone! Instead, I got Regis and Kathie Lee in a cooking segment!
I didn't know the Blues Brothers were making a comeback!
It's not the Blues Brothers! It's Vonce and Jowls — two hit men for a mob boss!
It's hard to believe this movie won the Cannes Film Festival!
It's all style! They're turning the crude material of cheap crime novels into art!
Turn sleaze into art! Why didn't we do that? Critics thought us too violent in Natural Born Killers!
Shut up or I'll kill you!
I'm going to be a famous screen-writer!
Then observe the form closely! This movie has three criss-crossing stories, interrupted by bizarre character turns making the last story chronologically first!
Forget film writing! I'm going into auto repair!
Is it really true this movie's plot structure is out of sequence?
Put it this way: right now you're not in this opening splash panel! You're actually on the last page!
Oh, I see! It's Back to the Future in reverse!
Drink from me and you will live forever!
Le Fotostat! You're supposed to be in MAD's satire of Interview With the Vampire! Why are you here?
Hunger! From the blood that's splattered in this film I could feed myself for decades!

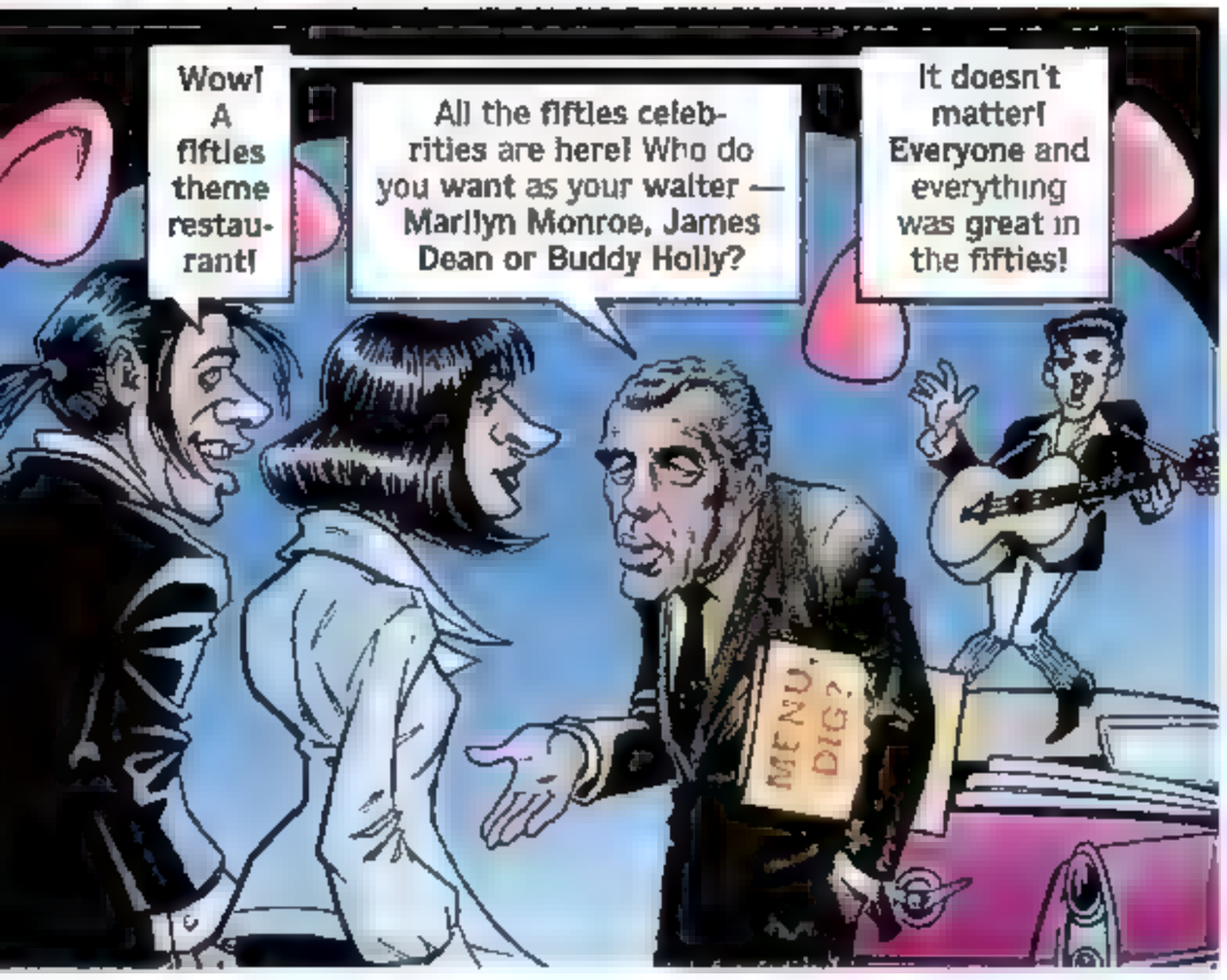

Well, we made small talk about French fries, the metric system and foot massage!
Here's our floor! We gotta splatter a few brains!
Too bad! I was just going to chat about hot chocolate, estate planning and stretch marks!

You know what we do to yuppie punks who double cross our boss?
Here it comes!
Ezekiel 23:16: "The path of the righteous is beset on all sides by the selfish and the tyranny of evil men..."
Geez! I hate these end-less ser-mons!

What church is this guy from?
Our Lady Of Perpetual Assault Weapons!
BAM
BAM
BAM

Botch, I'm betting a bundle on you to take a dive! Can I trust you?
I'm as solid as the day is long!
Don't forget, we're not on Daylight Savings time anymore!
I think we got prob-lems!

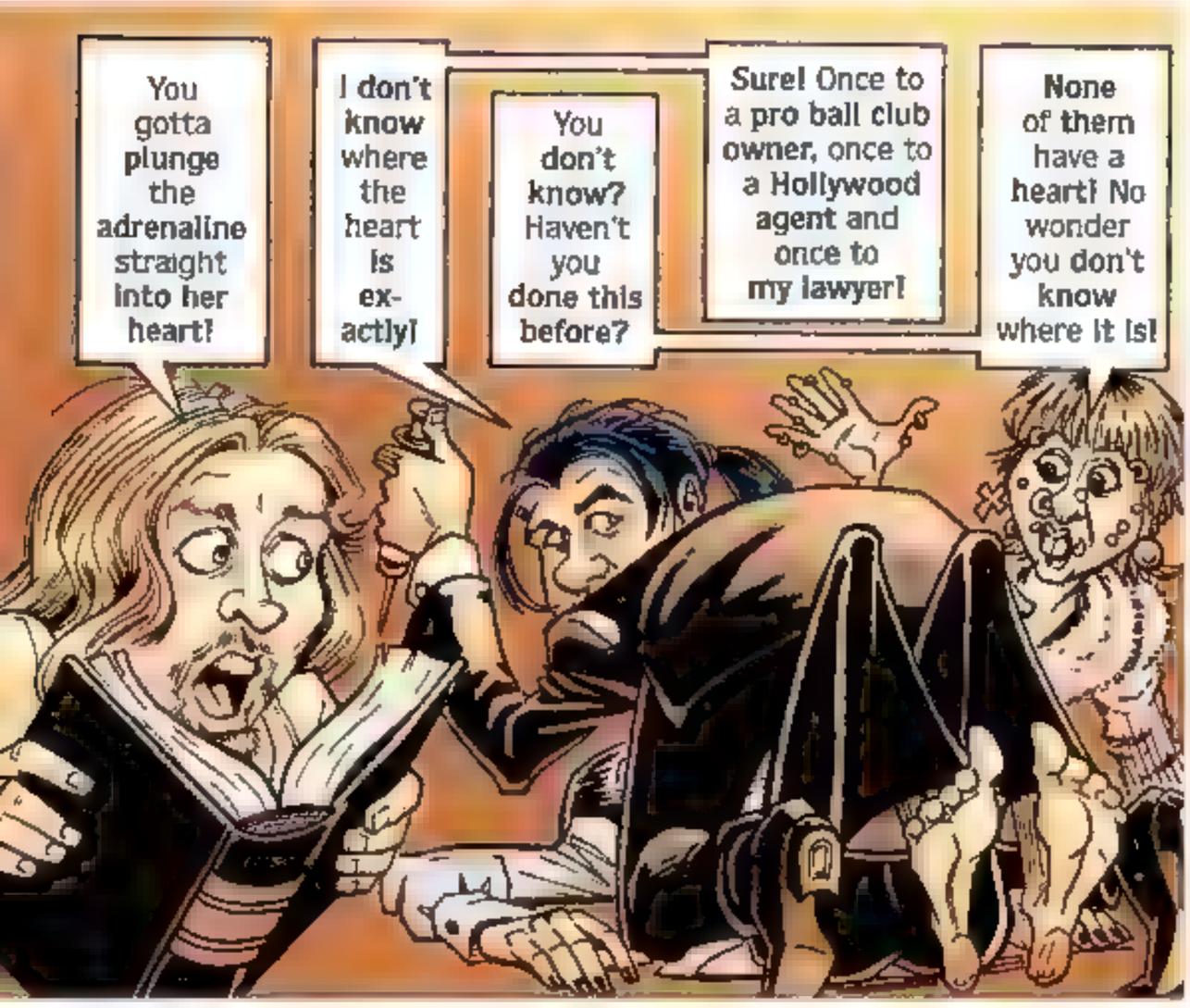
I'm Vonce! The boss asked me to take you out to dinner!
Great! I know we're gonna get along just fine!
Yeah? How come?
We're both stoned, both monotone, and both have the strangest hairdos on the planet!

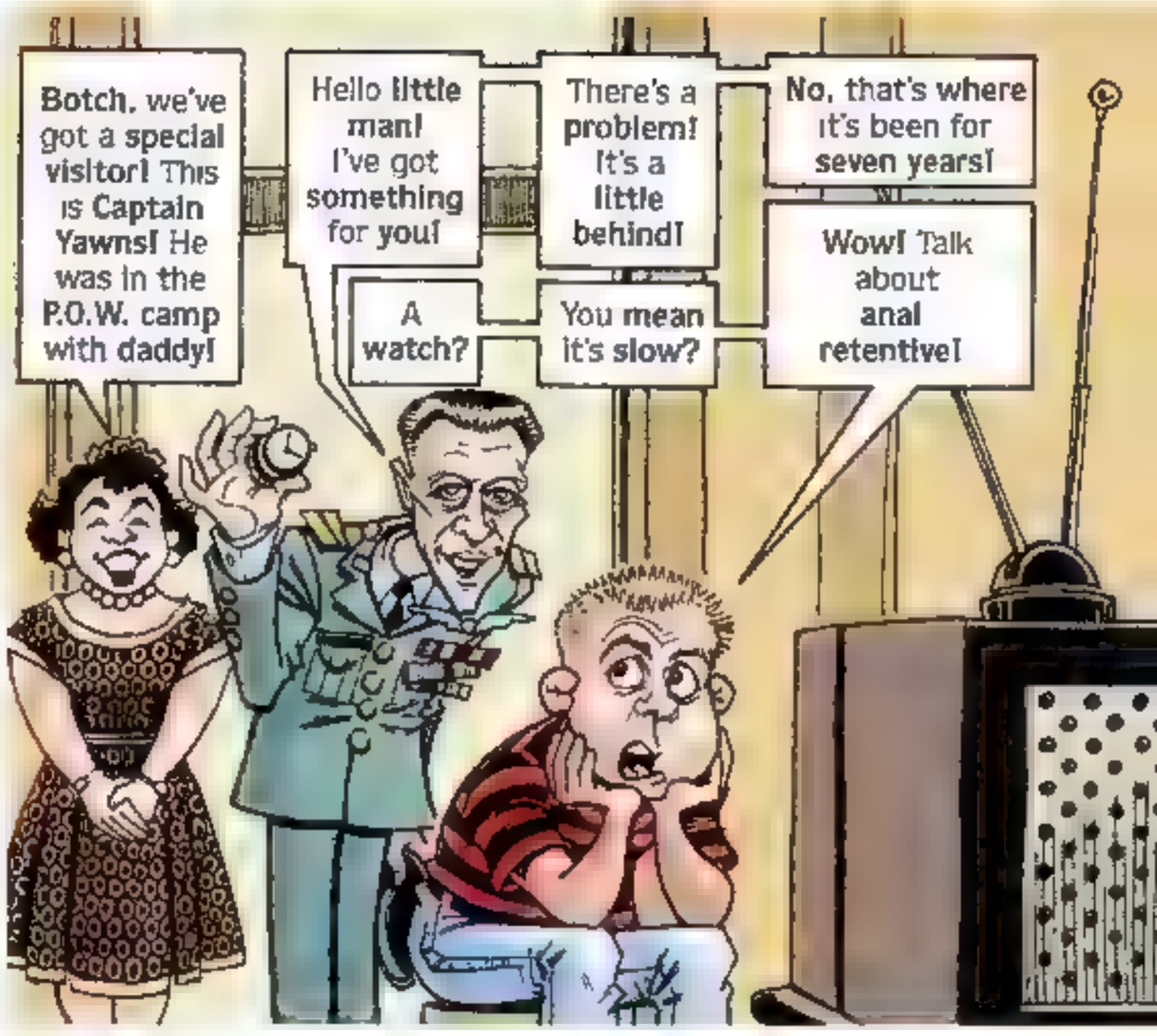

Wow! A fifties theme restau-rant!
All the fifties celeb-rities are here! Who do you want as your waiter — Marilyn Monroe, James Dean or Buddy Holly?
It doesn't matter! Everyone and everything was great in the fifties!
MENU, DIG?

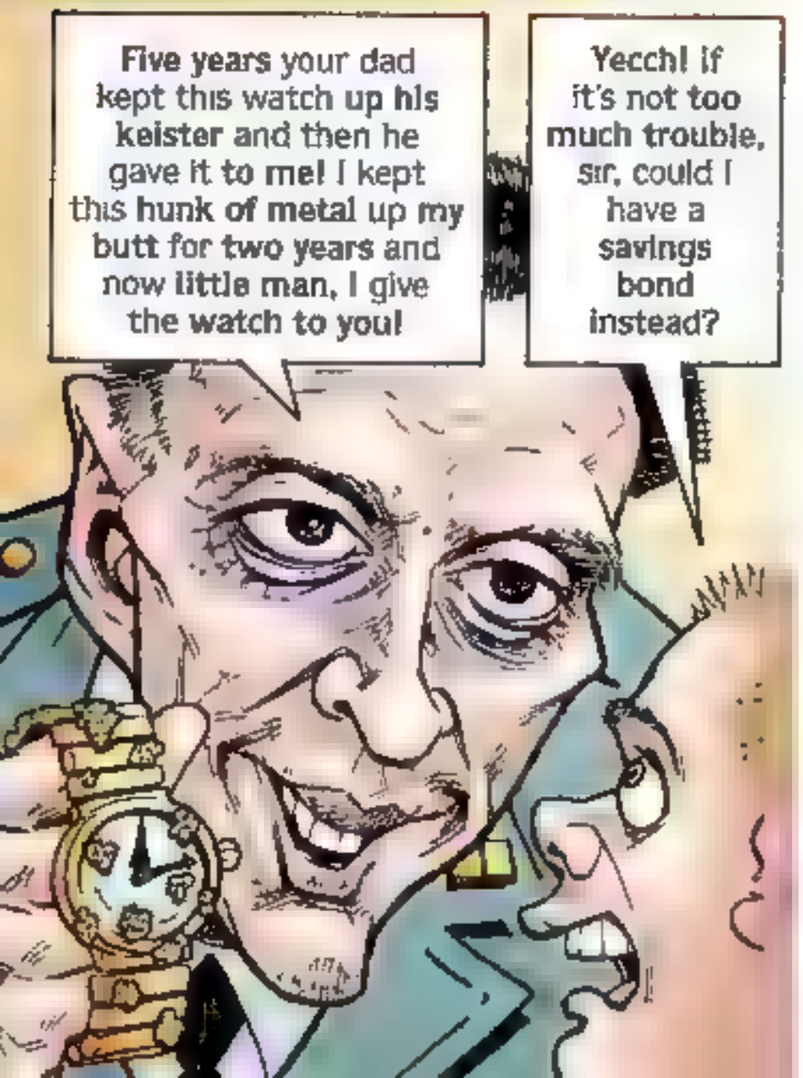
Hi, I'm your waiter, Senator Joseph McCarthy! And you're sitting in an Edsel!
Ooops! Maybe I spoke too soon!
MENU

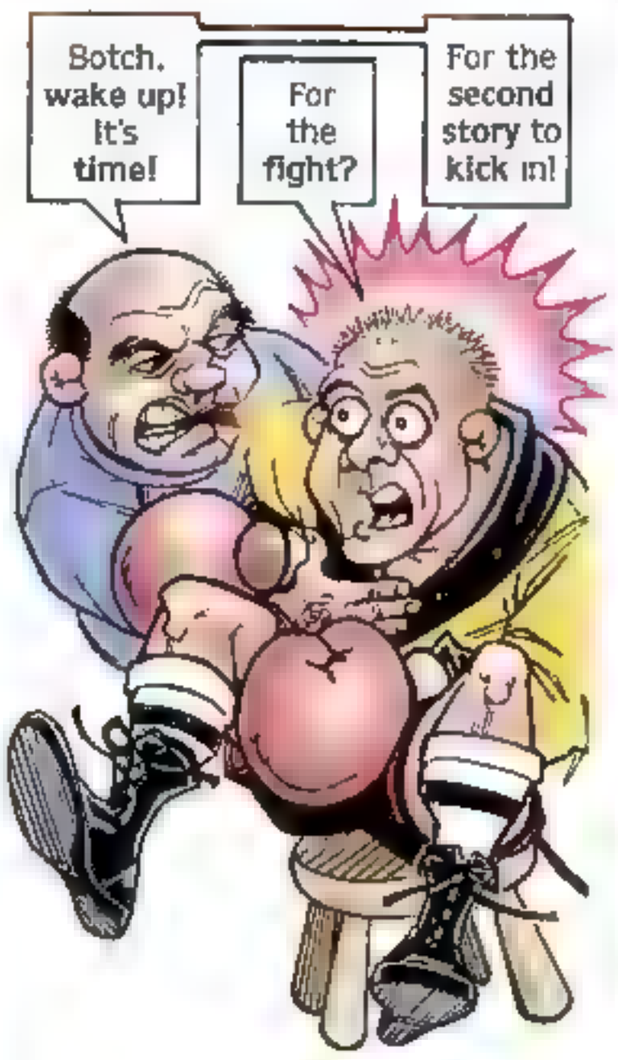
Wow! You're a pretty good dancer!
I've had some experience! Have you seen *Saturday Night Fever? Grease? Urban Cowboy?*
Yes I have! Good thing this isn't an Acting Contest!

It's my boss's wife! She's on #%@-ing heroin!
Are you @$%-ing crazy bringing that %$@#-ed up chick here? Why the *&^% didn't you bring the %#!$ to a hospital!
They don't have the #*@% skills to pull this off!
You mean the med-ical skills?
No, I mean the #%@-ing pro-fanity skills!


You gotta plunge the adrenaline straight into her heart!
I don't know where the heart is ex-actly!
You don't know? Haven't you done this before?
Sure! Once to a pro ball club owner, once to a Hollywood agent and once to my lawyer!
None of them have a heart! No wonder you don't know where it is!


Botch, we've got a special visitor! This is Captain Yawns! He was in the P.O.W. camp with daddy!
Hello little man! I've got something for you!
A watch?
There's a problem! It's a little behind!
You mean it's slow?
No, that's where it's been for seven years!
Wow! Talk about anal retentive!


Five years your dad kept this watch up his keister and then he gave it to me! I kept this hunk of metal up my butt for two years and now little man, I give the watch to you!
Yecch! If it's not too much trouble, sir, could I have a savings bond instead?


Botch, wake up! It's time!
For the fight?
For the second story to kick in!

Where to, mister?
I just double-crossed a mob boss! I was paid to take a dive but didn't!
I know! I'll drive you to the *Brown Derby!*
The *Brown Derby?* That place disap-peared in the Forties!
So did the "mob boss fixed fight" plot!
HACK

I'm going back to the apartment for my watch!

Botch, that's crazy! The mob will be waiting to kill you!

Baby, I have to go back! It's a family heirloom!

I think you have your head where your father's watch was for seven years!

This is %$#&-ing incredible! I'm in the bathroom one minute and you happen to walk in! What are the odds of that happening?

The same odds that with all this gunfire in these "paper thin" apartments, no neighbors have shown up or called the cops!

BLAM BAM BAM KABLAM

You guys have accidentally stumbled into the wrong pawnshop!

Mmmph! Mmmph! What are you gonna do?

Let me put it this way...This scene will make the "squeal like a pig" scene in *Deliverance* look like *A Very Brady Christmas!*

They shamed me! They did horrible, unspeakable things to me!

You mean they. .?

Yes! And I wasn't the first guy they've done it to! Look at what happened to him!

We're baaaaack!

How is this possible? You were killed four scenes ago!

There's this saying I picked up years ago! It's called "Stayin' alive! Stayin' alive!"

BLAM BAM BAM

What are you guys doing in my house?

Jammy, we know you're a big "topless" fan!

Yeah! So. .?

We brought in a drug dealer with his head missing!

I'm Winston Wolfie! I solve problems!

In a tuxedo?

In the last movie I was in, *The Piano*, I walked around buck naked! Be grateful for small favors!

As I understand it, you got a corpse in a car, minus a head! Here's what we do: You're gonna scrub the back seat, scoop up all the little pieces of brain and skull, wipe down the upholstery and clean the windows with Windex! Really scrub!

Wow! This guy really is a clean-up man!

I knew the mob was into money laundering... but upholstery laundering?

Say, who does this guy remind you of?

Not sure! He's dressed like Mr. Peanut, but he sounds like my Aunt Freda!

I don't like taking orders without a "please"!

Don't %#*& with Wolfie! You tangle with me, I'm in your face!

Yeah!?! Whatta you packing? A luger, a .45, a semi-automatic?

I got Lemon Pledge with a nozzle attachment!

Back off, Vonce! I ain't messing with the Mr. Clean of the mobster world!

SEE— I TOLD YOU!

Holy #%&*$! I'm witnessing another miracle!

The fact that we happen to be in the same coffee shop at the same exact moment as those two creeps from the first scene?

In this movie that's standard! I'm talking about the fact that we're in an L.A. restaurant and nobody's having a power breakfast!

Jeez! This diner scene is taking forever!

I bet we would have gotten quicker service if one of us wasn't a black man!

Just our luck! We picked a @#$%-ing Denny's!

What was our haul?

Thirty dollars in cash, twelve nipple rings, seven pairs of designer sunglasses, four astrological charts, a deed to a tofu farm and a spec *Seinfeld* script!

We gotta get out of Southern California!

As director of this film I was pretty $#%&-ing good in my acting cameo!

You sucked, man! But I nailed my performance in *Do The Right Thing!*

You were both amateurs! The trick is to be brief!

I gave up acting! I've been too busy helping my girlfriends with their homework!

Excuse me! Do you have the right time?

I'll have to go to the bathroom to look at my watch!

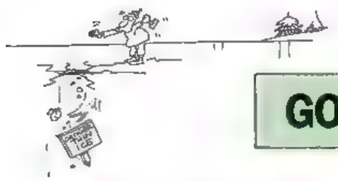
Uh, never mind! Waiter! Check please!

OPPORTUNITIES KNOCKED DEPT.

Things sure are different nowadays. It used to be that parents had high aspirations for their kids. They scrimped and saved to send their kids to college so that they would be assured a good job and a bright future. But that American dream is now dead. Given today's tough times we are now forced to adhere to...

THE NEW AMERICAN DREAM CAREER PATH CHART

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER MIKE SNIDER



BEGIN HERE

GO TO HIGH SCHOOL

GRADUATE

GO TO COLLEGE

Getting someone else to pay for it, or you might as well...

AND MAJOR IN

THE SCIENCES | BUSINESS | LIBERAL ARTS

WHERE YOU LEARN

HOW MUCH MATH THEY EXPECT YOU TO TAKE

YOU SWITCH MAJORS

WHAT COLLEGE GRADS USED TO DO WHEN THERE WERE STILL JOBS FOR THEM!

CLEVER PHRASES THAT'LL HELP YOU GET DATES

NOTHING

DROP OUT AFTER ONE SEMESTER AND:

USE BRIBERY TO GET PASSING GRADES

WHICH TAKES EXTRA MONEY forcing you to:

GRADUATE FROM COLLEGE

APPLY for EVERY DECENT-PAYING JOB IN AMERICA and get:

HIRED (YEAH, RIGHT!)

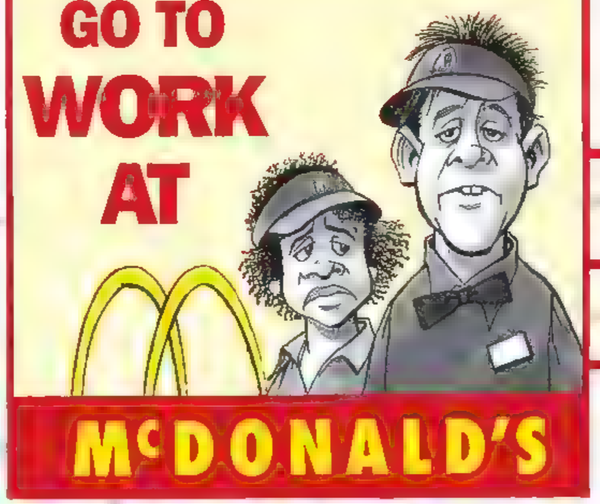
REJECTED SO YOU:

DON'T GRADUATE

SERVE FOUR YEARS IN THE ARMY

AND THEN

GO TO WORK AT McDONALD'S



MOVE TO

MEXICO: AND TAKE YOUR DAD'S OLD JOB WHICH MOVED SOUTH AND NOW PAYS $3.00 A WEEK

JAPAN: AND PAY $75,000 A MONTH FOR A NICE STUDIO APT.

GERMANY: AND HAVE ⅔ OF EVERY PAYCHECK TAKEN OUT FOR TAXES

AND FINALLY END UP...

BROKE | LONELY

UNABLE TO SPEAK

SPANISH | JAPANESE | GERMAN

so you WANDER the STREETS

UNTIL YOU SPOT THE FAMILIAR "GOLDEN ARCHES" AND

STAY AT HOME AND SPONGE OFF YOUR PARENTS

UNTIL

THEY CROAK: leaving no one to pay your bills

THEY KICK YOU OUT: Remembering to change the locks this time!

THEY START TO "CRAMP YOUR STYLE": IF YOU KNOW WHAT WE MEAN

FORCING YOU TO:

START YOUR OWN

ROCK BAND — AND GET: Screwed out of $$$ by CLUB OWNERS so you have to: / Addicted to DRUGS

BURGLARY RING — AND GET: Shot by "RAMBO" the home owner / CAUGHT by the POLICE

LAWN CARE BUSINESS — AND GET: terminal HAY FEVER / NAILED by 97 gov't agencies for not filling out proper forms

GO to the HOSPITAL: which BANKRUPTS both YOU and YOUR FAMILY so you ALL have to:

GO to JAIL

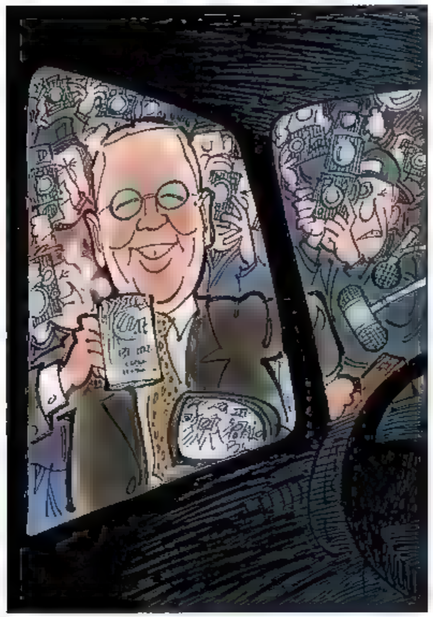
ESCAPE: surviving ON THE RUN from town to town as you :

get OUT and enter an EX-CON JOB TRAINING program which sends you to:

HOW MONICA LEWINSKY CHANGED THE WORLD

To some, Monica Lewinsky is a mere bimbo, but to us she's much more than that. She's the bimbo of bimbos, a bimbo whose great bimboness sets a new bimbo standard by which all future bimbos will be judged. Furthermore, her bimbosity transcends the bimbo oeuvre and has bimbofied* our entire culture. Here's...

*Note: The use of the word "bimbo" and its variants 10 times in the above introduction sets a new MAD record for use of the word "bimbo" and its variants in a MAD introduction.



About 15 cameramen wasted two years of their lives standing outside Ken Starr's driveway, filming eight seconds of dumb footage of him smiling like an idiot and getting into his car with that friggin' cup of coffee every day.

14,000,000 college graduates took the "intern" credit right off their résumés.

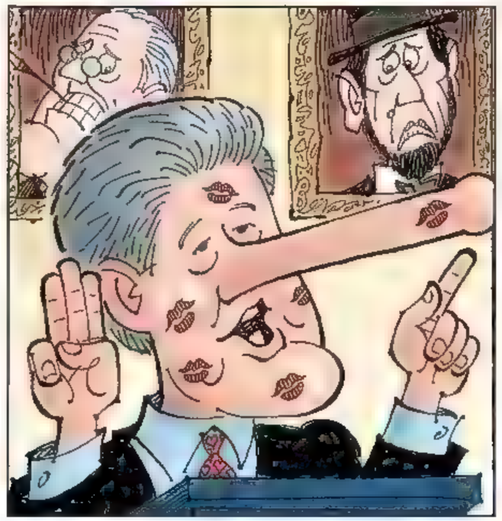
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: PAUL COKER COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

Letterman's and Leno's writers got to knock off every night's monologue by noon and leave work early.

Across our great land, thousands of aspiring limerick writers simultaneously thought they were being unbelievably clever by using the end rhyme "harmonica."

For the first time in her life, Linda Tripp experienced the feeling of telling someone else, "That dress makes you look fat."

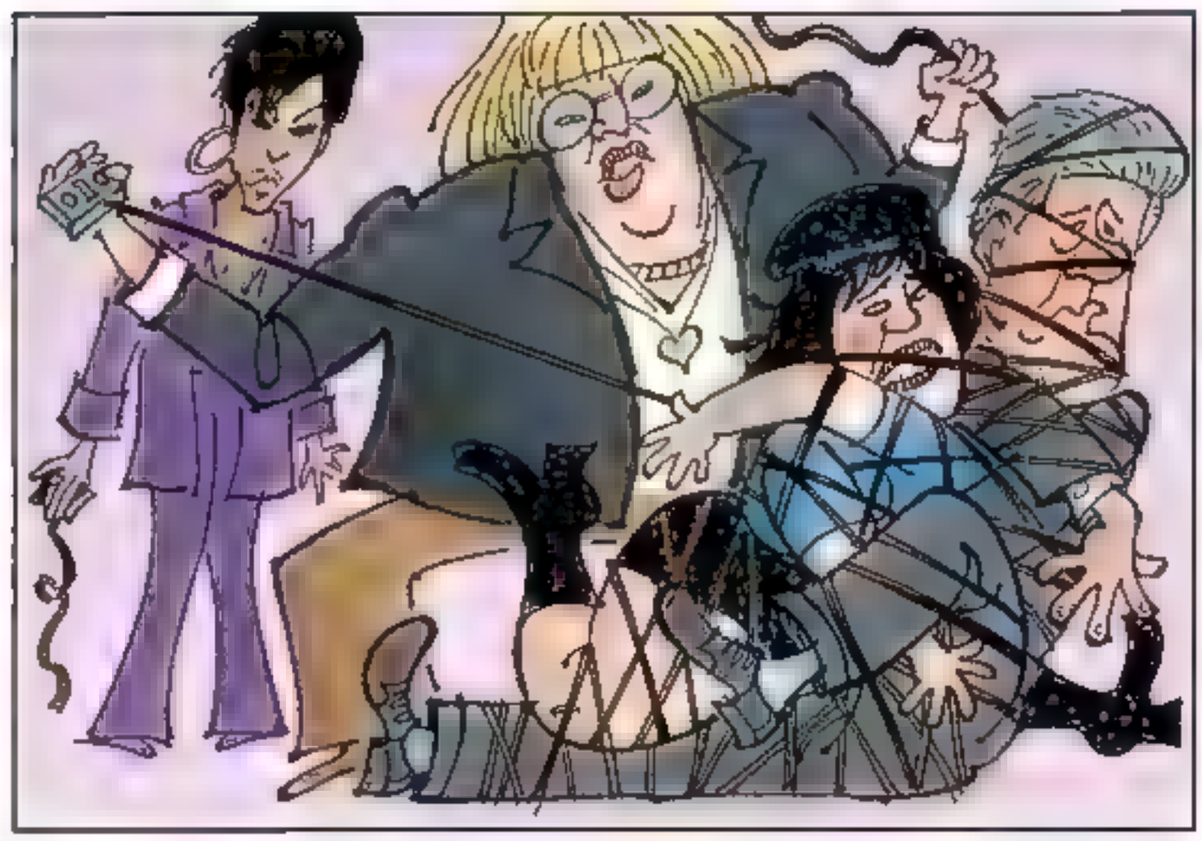
Legendary French mime Marcel Marceau got bumped down to the #2 slot on the list of the "World's Most Well-Known Beret Wearers."



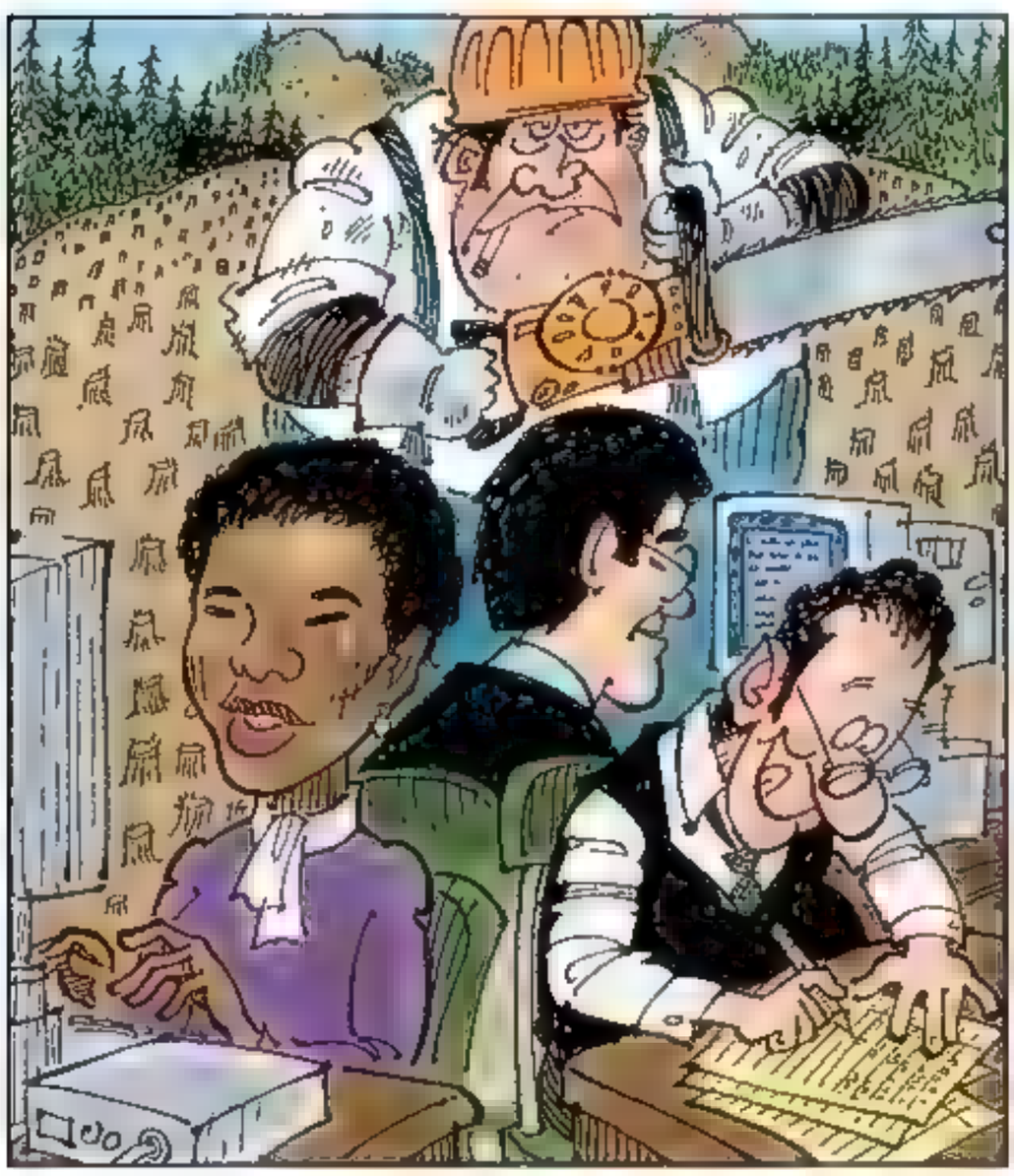
The list of classic Presidential quotations such as "We have nothing to fear but fear itself," and "Four score and seven years ago," grew even longer, with the addition of "I did not have sexual relations with that woman," and "It depends on what your definition of 'is' is."

Any moron with an opposable thumb and a 14Kbps modem now has the potential to become a major news-breaking "player."

America's national security was ever-so-slightly weakened when Monica's "friend" Linda Tripp failed to show up for her $90,000 Pentagon job during all the commotion.



Thanks to Monica's secretly recorded phone conversations, the Artist Formerly Known As Prince's last self-released album is no longer regarded as the least interesting and most indulgent use of recording tape ever.



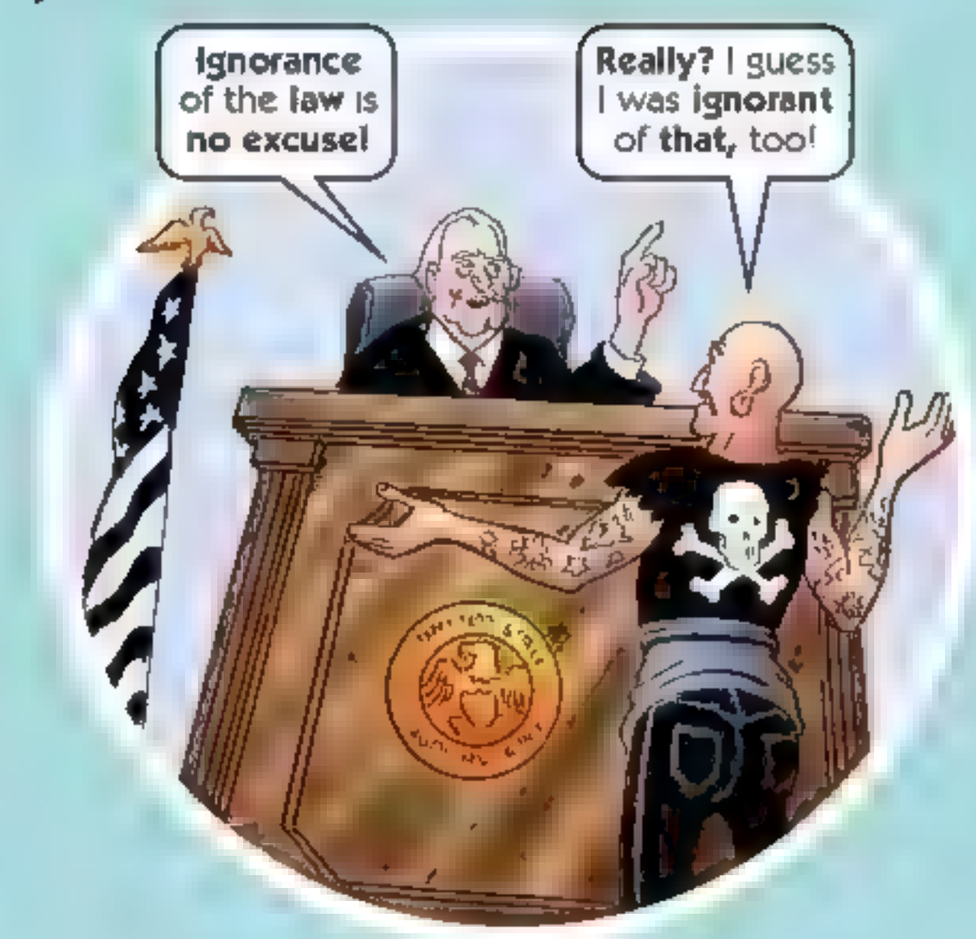
More than 240,000 trees were chopped down to make paper for the Starr Report and the 175 unreadable tell-all books by every person associated in any way with the scandal – and that doesn't count the yet to be published volumes by gift-smuggling secretary Betty Currie, former MSNBC smirkmeister Keith Olbermann and the hotel clerk on duty the night Clinton met Paula Jones.

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

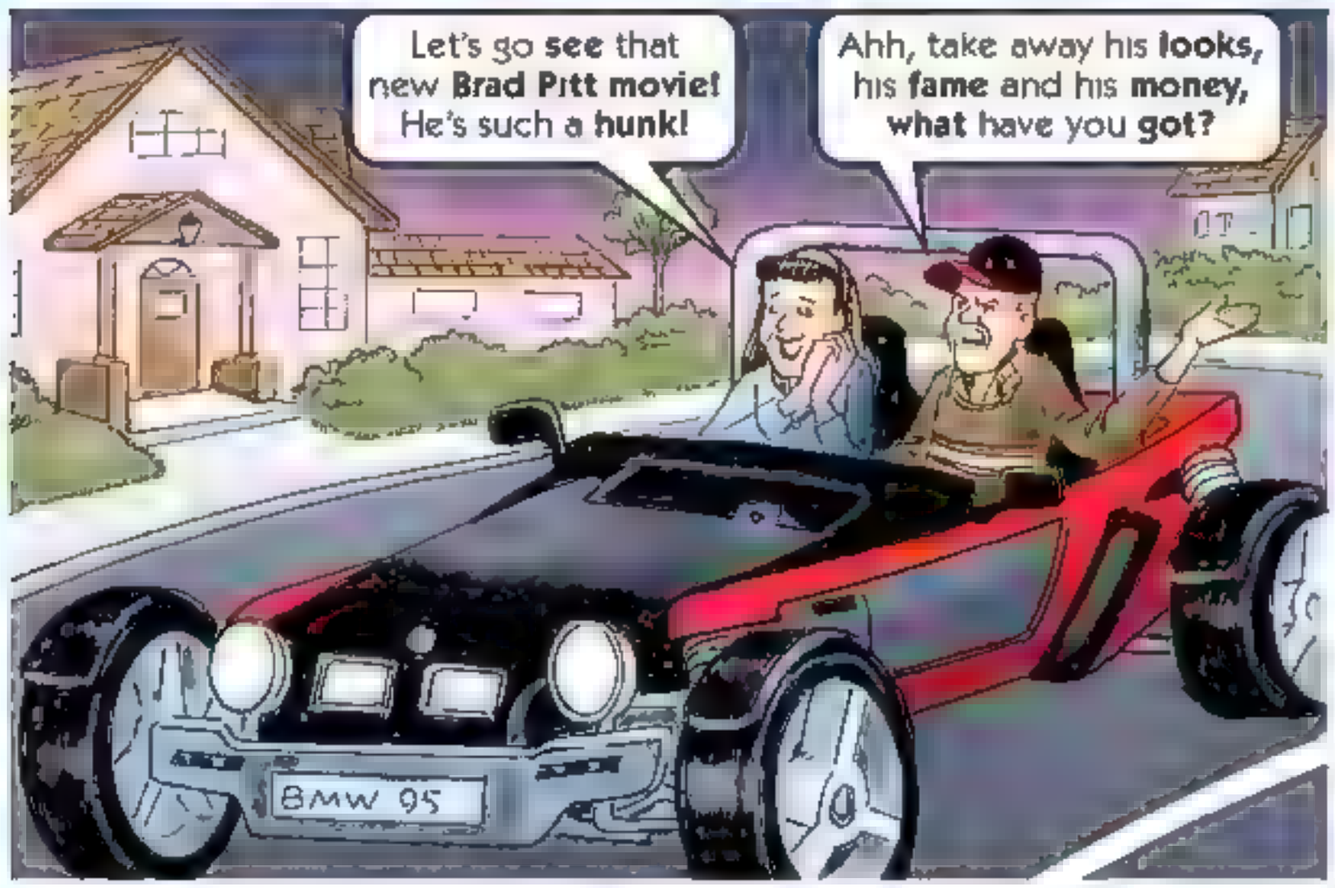
THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

JUSTICE



REASONING



CORPORATE THINKING

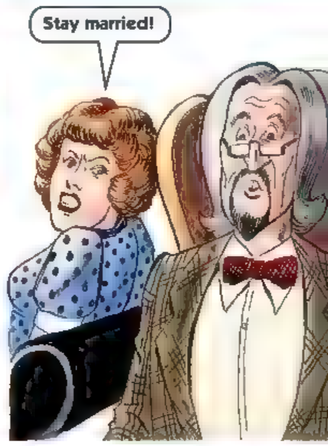
FORCE

FASHION

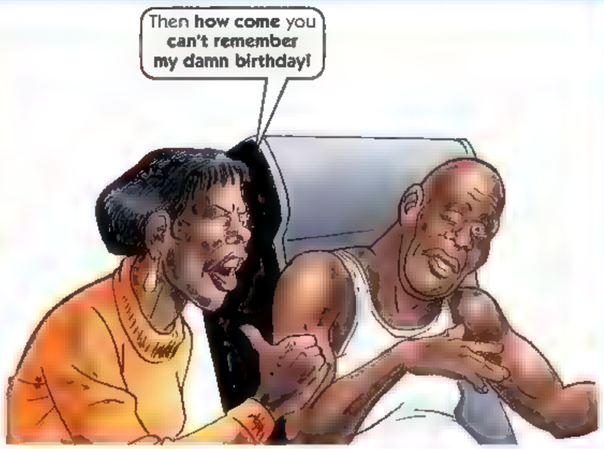
DIETING

COMMUNICATION

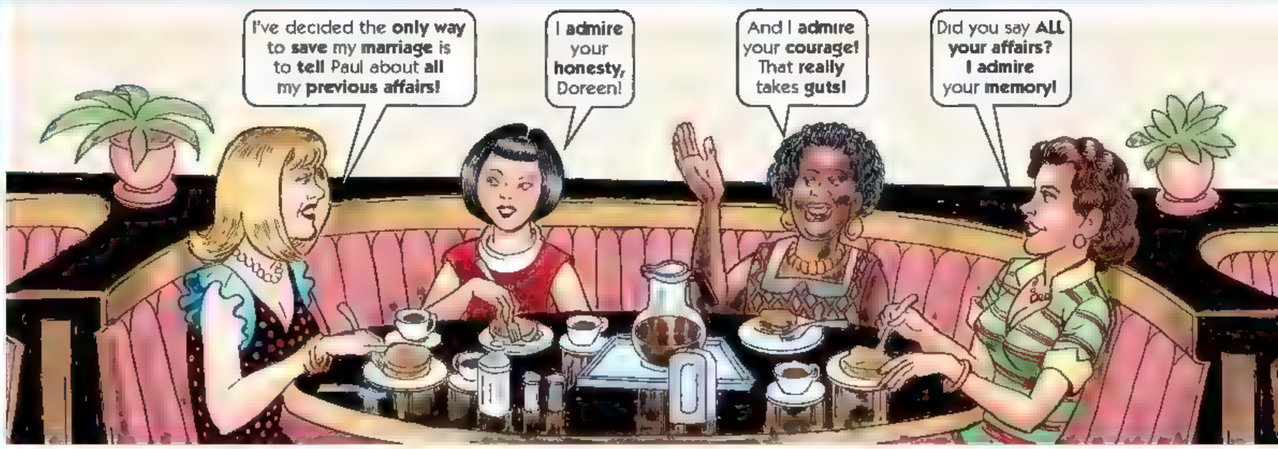
THERAPY



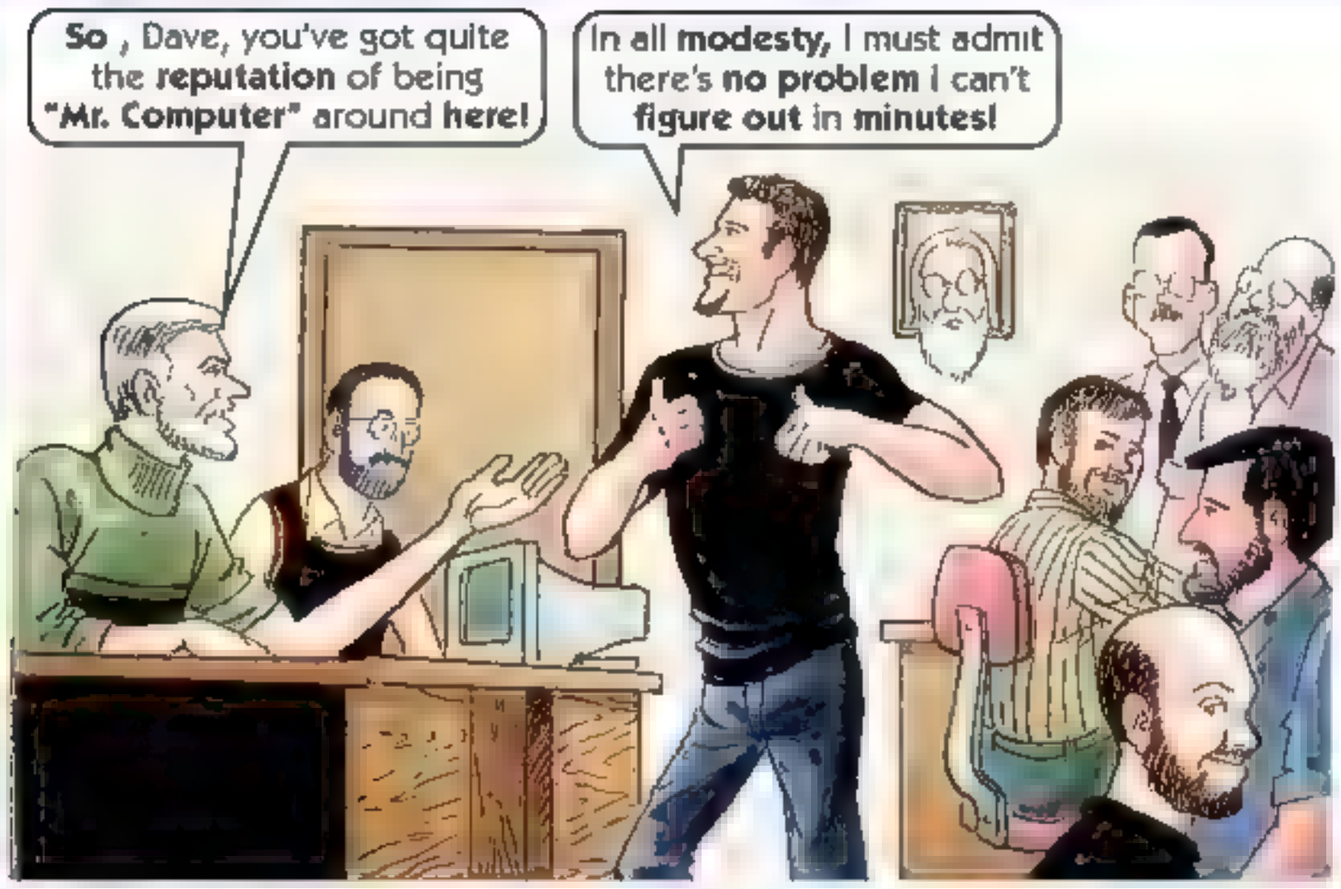
RELATIONSHIPS



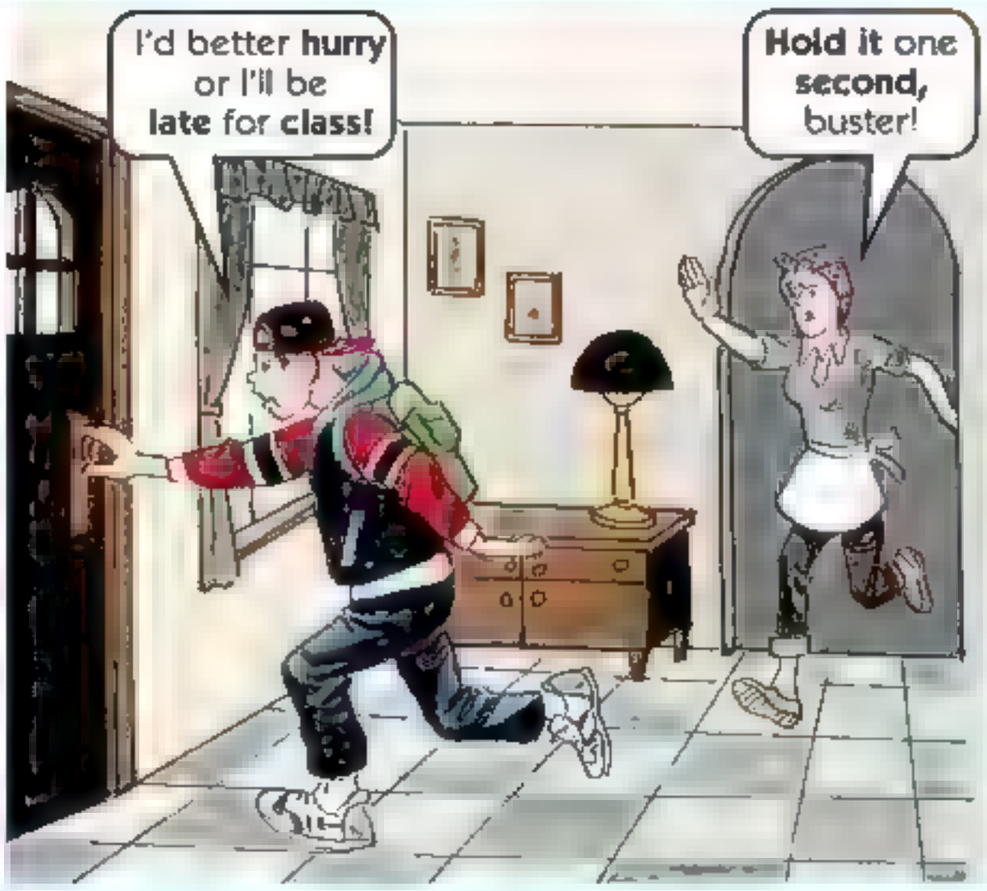
INTEGRITY

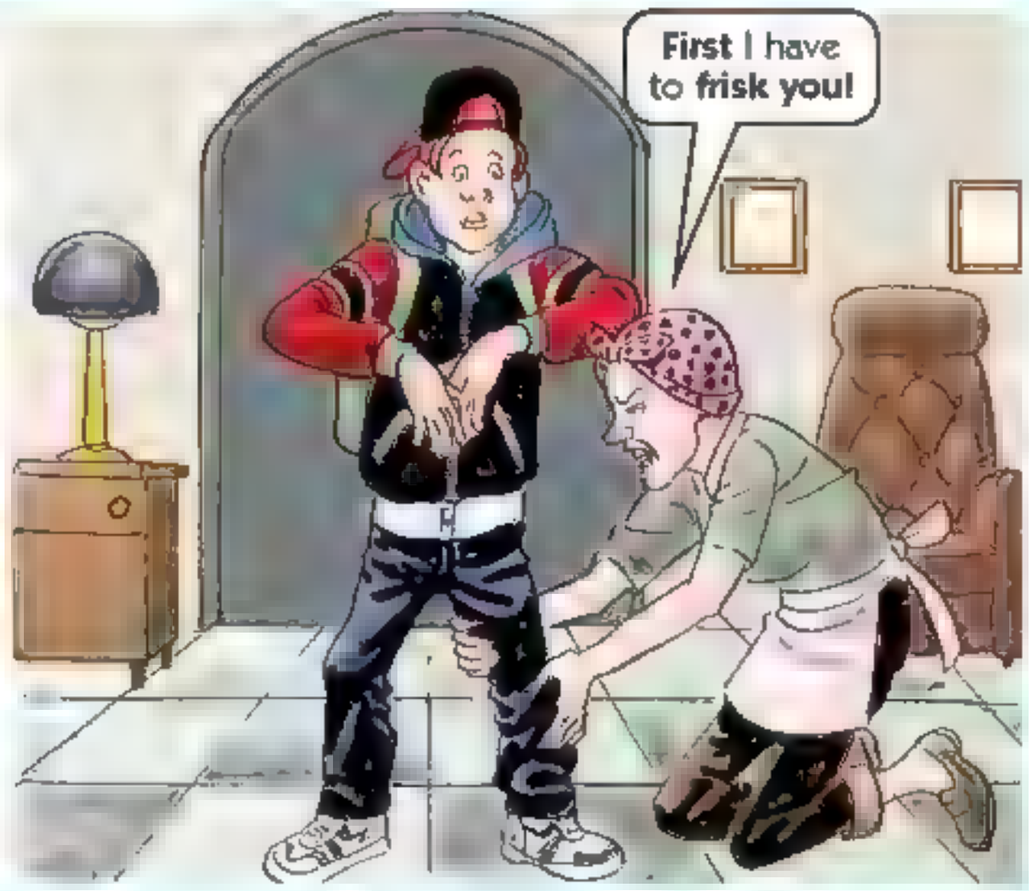


THE OFFICE

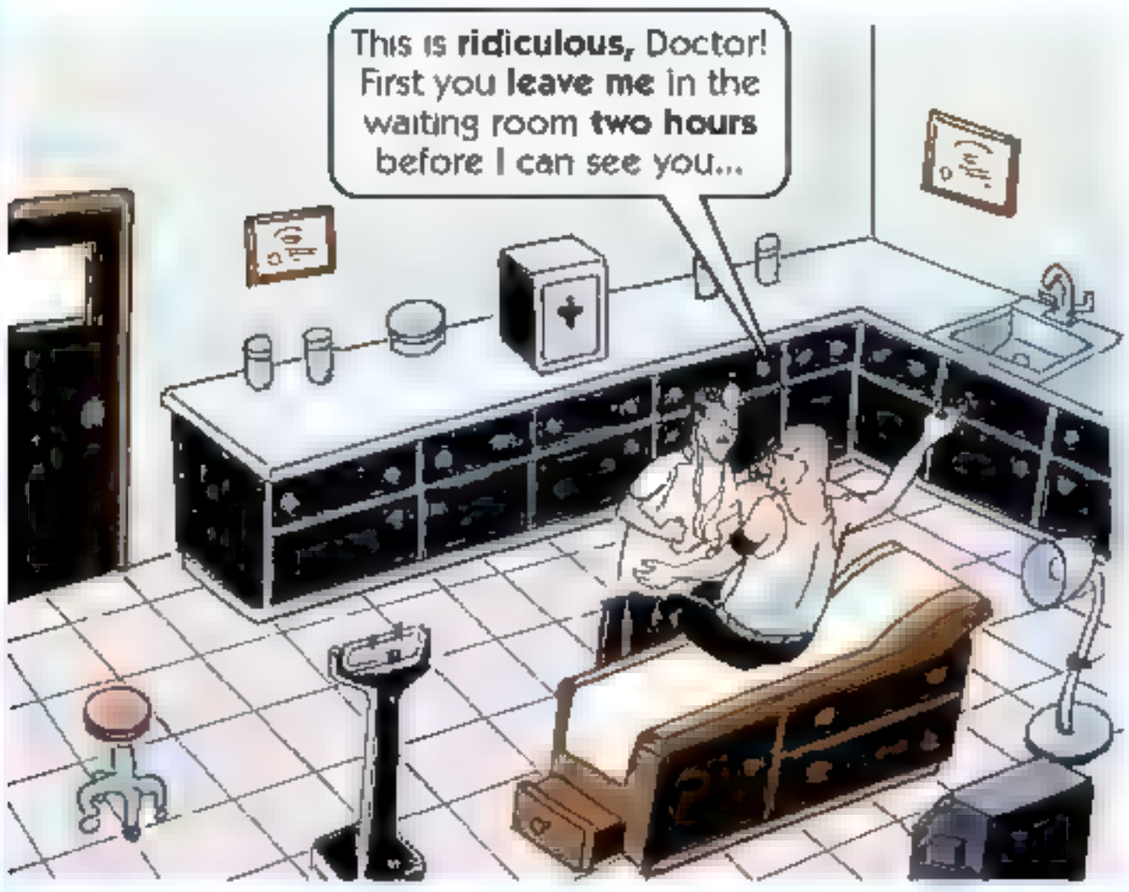


SCHOOL





DOCTORS



eVan Gogh Holyfield

Self-Portrait

WHO'S ON MIRTH DEPT.

A long, long time ago, long before Dharma met Greg, the comedy team of Bud Abbott and Lou Costello performed the timeless "Who's on First?" routine about the confusing nicknames some baseball players had. Nowadays, the confusing names involve the artists and songs we see every day on MTV! So we figure that if Bud and Lou were still around, their classic comedy bit might sound like

ABBOTT & COSTELLO ORGANIZE THE MTV VIDEOTAPE LIBRARY

ABBOTT: Look sharp, Costello. I had to pull some strings to get us this job organizing tapes in the music video library.

COSTELLO: But some of these singers and songs today have pretty confusing names.

ABBOTT: That's all right, boy. I know all the songs. You pull the videotapes, and I'll tell you which song each one is, and who does it.

COSTELLO: And I'll write it down. Let's start with this Tracy Chapman video. Tell me the name of the song.

ABBOTT: *Give Me One Reason.*

COSTELLO: I told you, so I can write it down. So tell me which Tracy Chapman song this is.

ABBOTT: *Give Me One Reason.*

COSTELLO: We're behind six months on the rent! You need a better reason?

ABBOTT: I'm telling you, man!

COSTELLO: Don't get so mad at me. Forget this video, I'll save it until the end. Here's a bunch of Alanis Morissette tapes, but they're all mixed up. Which song is this one?

ABBOTT: *You Oughta Know.*

COSTELLO: I don't know the names of the songs. Which song is this?

ABBOTT: *You Oughta Know!*

COSTELLO: But I DON'T know! What about this other Alanis Morissette video?

ABBOTT: It's *Ironic.*

COSTELLO: It's ironic that I don't know the name of the video?

ABBOTT: You heard me. It's *Ironic.*

COSTELLO: I don't think it's ironic.

ABBOTT: I'm telling you it's *Ironic!*

COSTELLO: Let's go back to the first one.

ABBOTT: *You Oughta Know,* Costello.

COSTELLO: Do you know the name of the Alanis Morissette song?

ABBOTT: Certainly.

COSTELLO: Then please tell me the name of the Alanis Morissette song.

ABBOTT: *You Oughta Know.*

COSTELLO: You say I oughta know but I don't know. Now THAT's ironic!

ABBOTT: No, that's the SECOND video!

COSTELLO: I got two videos and I don't know either of 'em. What about this Mase video? What's the name of the song?

ABBOTT: *What You Want.*

COSTELLO: The name of the Mase song.

ABBOTT: *What You Want.*

COSTELLO: I want the name of the Mase song.

ABBOTT: *What You Want.*

COSTELLO: The name of the Mase song. You oughta know.

ABBOTT: Now you're talking about Alanis Morrisette again.

COSTELLO: And let me guess — it's ironic.

ABBOTT: Now that's the first correct thing you've said all day, Costello!

COSTELLO: I don't even know what I'm talking about!! Could you pick up that tape next to you?

ABBOTT: Of course.

COSTELLO: Which song is on that tape, Abbott?

ABBOTT: *I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For.*

COSTELLO: That tape there in your hand.

ABBOTT: *I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For.*

COSTELLO: That tape there.

ABBOTT: *I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For.*

COSTELLO: Why don'tcha look in your HAND? Okay. Forget the song. Was that video made by a group?

ABBOTT: Of course it was.

COSTELLO: And that group gets royalty payments from the record company?

ABBOTT: Every dollar. And why not? The group's entitled to it.

COSTELLO: So you know what group gets the royalty payments?

ABBOTT: Yes. U2

COSTELLO: Me too?

ABBOTT: U2, Costello.

COSTELLO: I get the royalty payments?

ABBOTT: Of course not, you're not in the group.

COSTELLO: I'm not in the group?

ABBOTT: No.

COSTELLO: But you know what group gets the payments?

ABBOTT: Certainly. U2.

COSTELLO: I'm not in the group but I get payments.

ABBOTT: You do not!

COSTELLO: But you know who does.

ABBOTT: Of course. U2!

COSTELLO: I'd really like to be writing some of these down. Do you know the name of the group on this video?

ABBOTT: No Doubt.

COSTELLO: Oh, I don't doubt YOU know it, but I wonder whether I'LL ever know it. Can you tell me the name of the song?

ABBOTT: *Don't Speak.*

COSTELLO: Don't speak?

ABBOTT: You heard me, Costello. *Don't Speak.* Ready for the next video? Costello? Costello!

COSTELLO: You told me don't speak!

ABBOTT: That's right, *Don't Speak.* Ready for the next one? Costello? Why aren't you talking?

COSTELLO: You oughta know.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO: Alanis Morissette!

ABBOTT: Why are you getting so excited?

COSTELLO: Music affects me that way sometimes. I have a video here by En Vogue. Can you tell me the title?

ABBOTT: *Never Gonna Get It.*

COSTELLO: Why am I never gonna get it? Give me one reason.

ABBOTT: That's Tracy Chapman, we're not talking about her!

COSTELLO: I'm not talking about Tracy Chapman either. You oughta know.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO: Alanis Morissette!

COSTELLO: Since we're naming so many female singers can you tell me the title of this Sheryl Crow video?

ABBOTT: *If It Makes You Happy.*

COSTELLO: I would be ECSTATIC! Here's the last one. Which Spice Girls song is this?

ABBOTT: *Stop.*

COSTELLO: I'm not sure we ever started.

ABBOTT: You mean you haven't written any of this down?

COSTELLO: How could I write any of it down? I ask for a title and you tell me it's what you want, and it's ironic I still haven't found what I'm looking for! Give me one reason! You too! Don't speak! Stop! No doubt I'm never gonna get it if it makes you happy! Because you oughta know — Alanis Morissette! Well I've had it! I want you to quit playing games!

ABBOTT: What's that you just said?

COSTELLO: QUIT PLAYING GAMES!

ABBOTT: Ohhh, that's the Backstreet Boys!

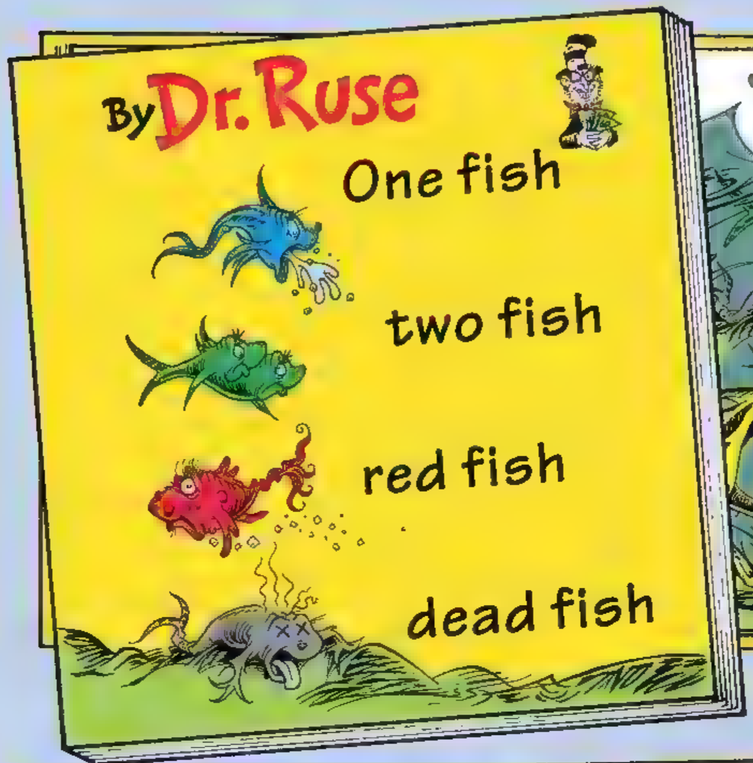
COSTELLO: URK!!!

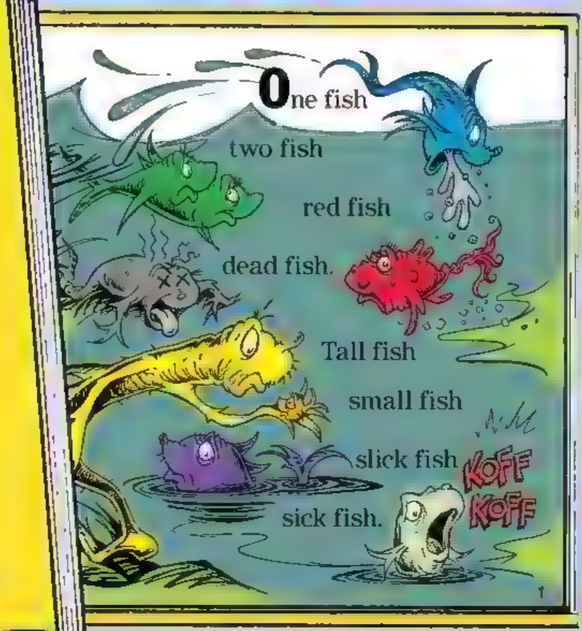
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

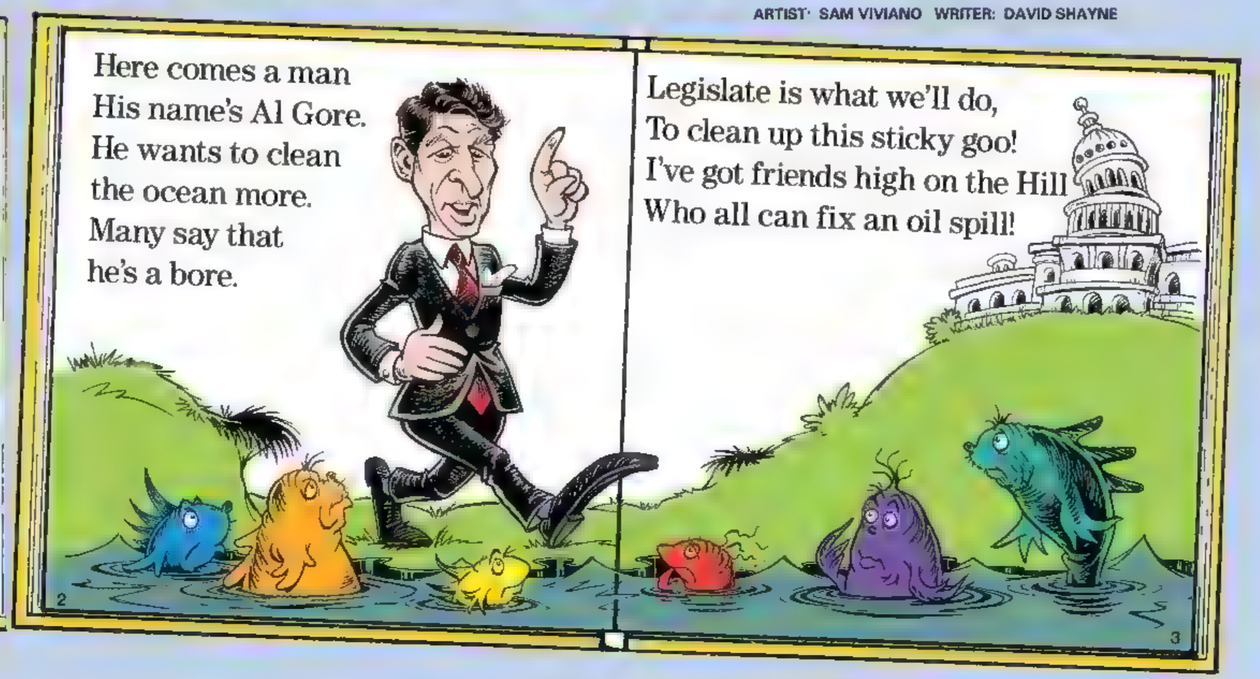
In this day and age, the youth of America is increasingly aware of "grown-up" issues. Kids are spearheading the environmental movement, and know more about drugs and sex than their parents ever did. (Mostly because they grew up watching their drug-addicted, horny parents!) There is one area, however, where today's know-it-all kids *don't* know it all — politics! It's with them in mind MAD presents...

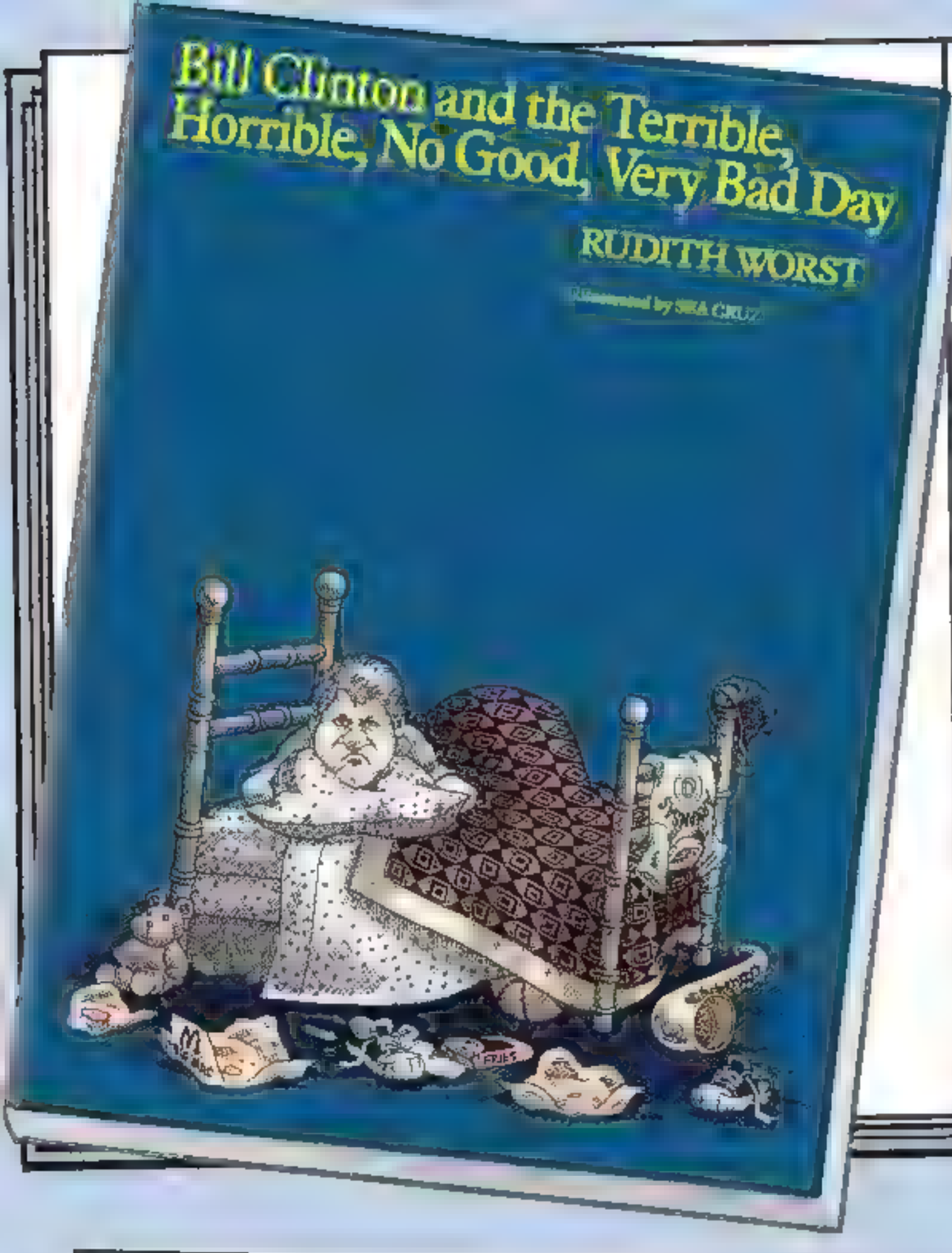
BOOKS to MAKE CHILDREN MORE POLITICALLY AWARE

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE



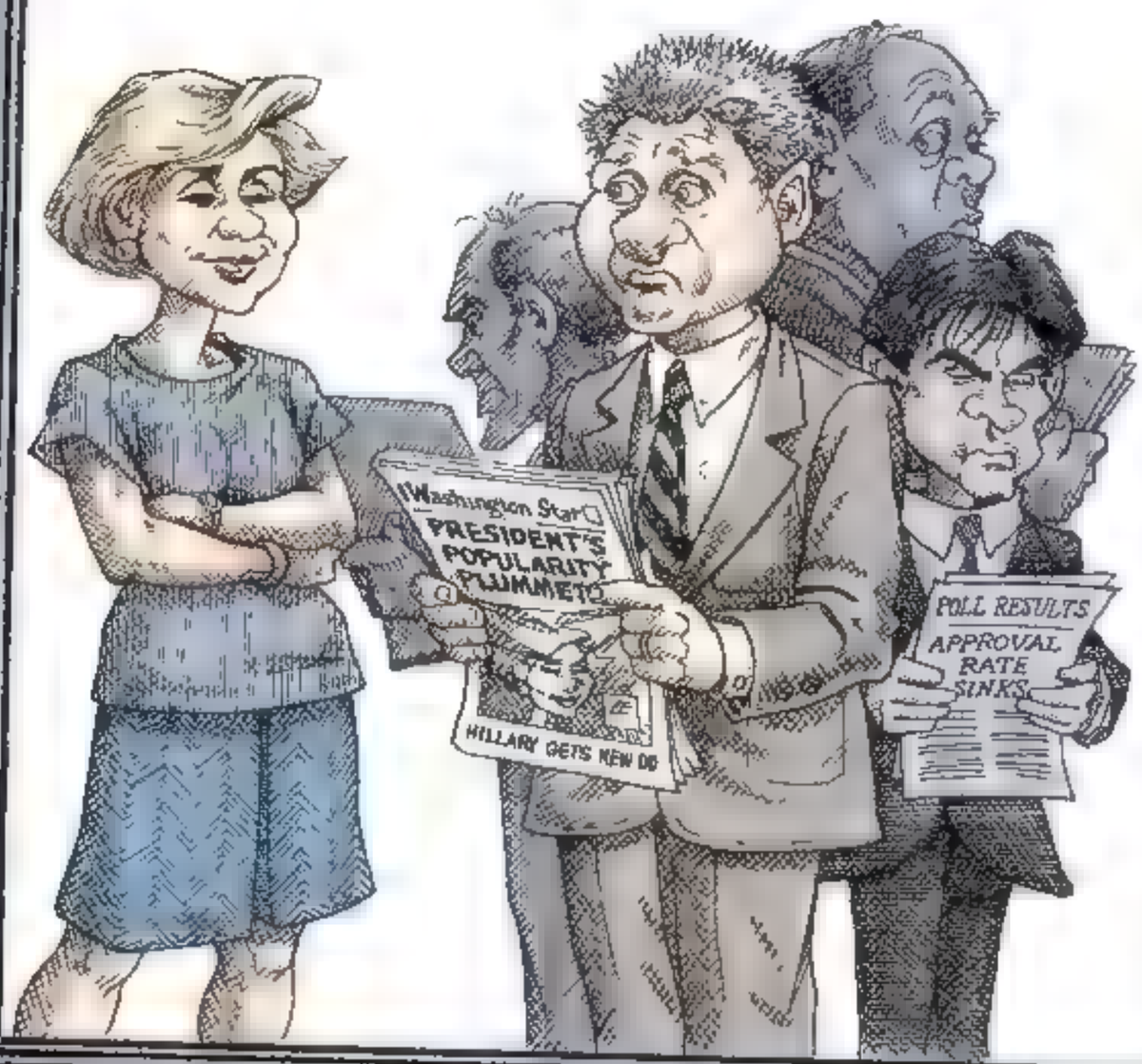






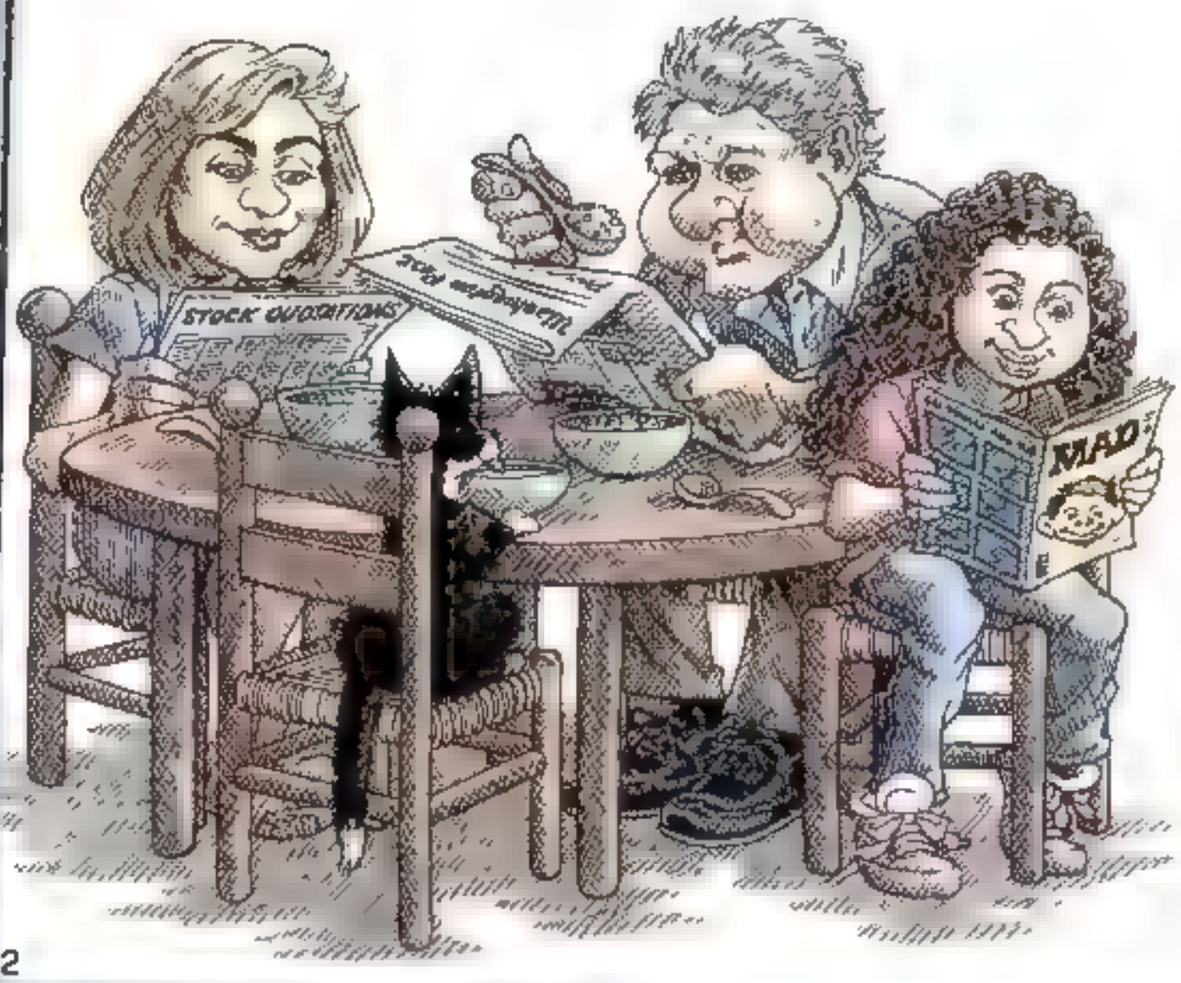
I fell asleep with a Big Mac in my hand and now there's special sauce in my hair and when I got out of bed this morning I tripped over Socks and I had laryngitis again and I could tell it was going to be a terrible, no good, very bad day.

I thought it would cheer me up to get a haircut but the barber charged me too much and made me look silly. Then everyone yelled at me for holding up planes at the airport. And then Hillary got a really cheap haircut and still looked better than me.



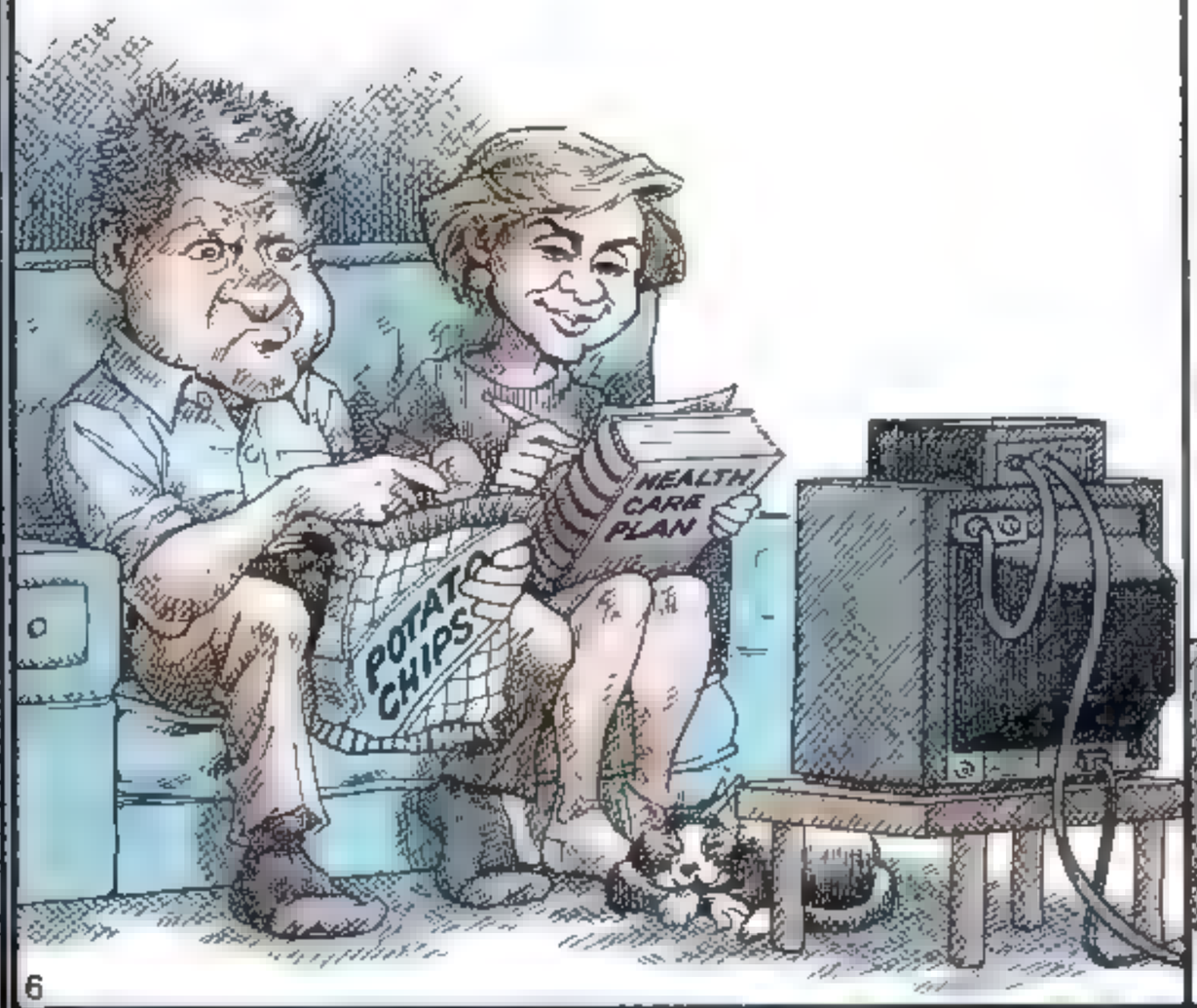
I could tell it was going to be a terrible, horrible, no good, very bad day.

At breakfast I read the morning newspaper and it said most people think my Health Care proposal is an unworkable mess and that my foreign policy is unfocused and spineless and that I have huge love handles.



I think I'll move back to Little Rock.

On the evening news a man said I was lying about my role in the Whitewater Scandal. Then some Senators came on and said I was more unethical than Richard Nixon and that I would never finish my first term unless I "came clean."

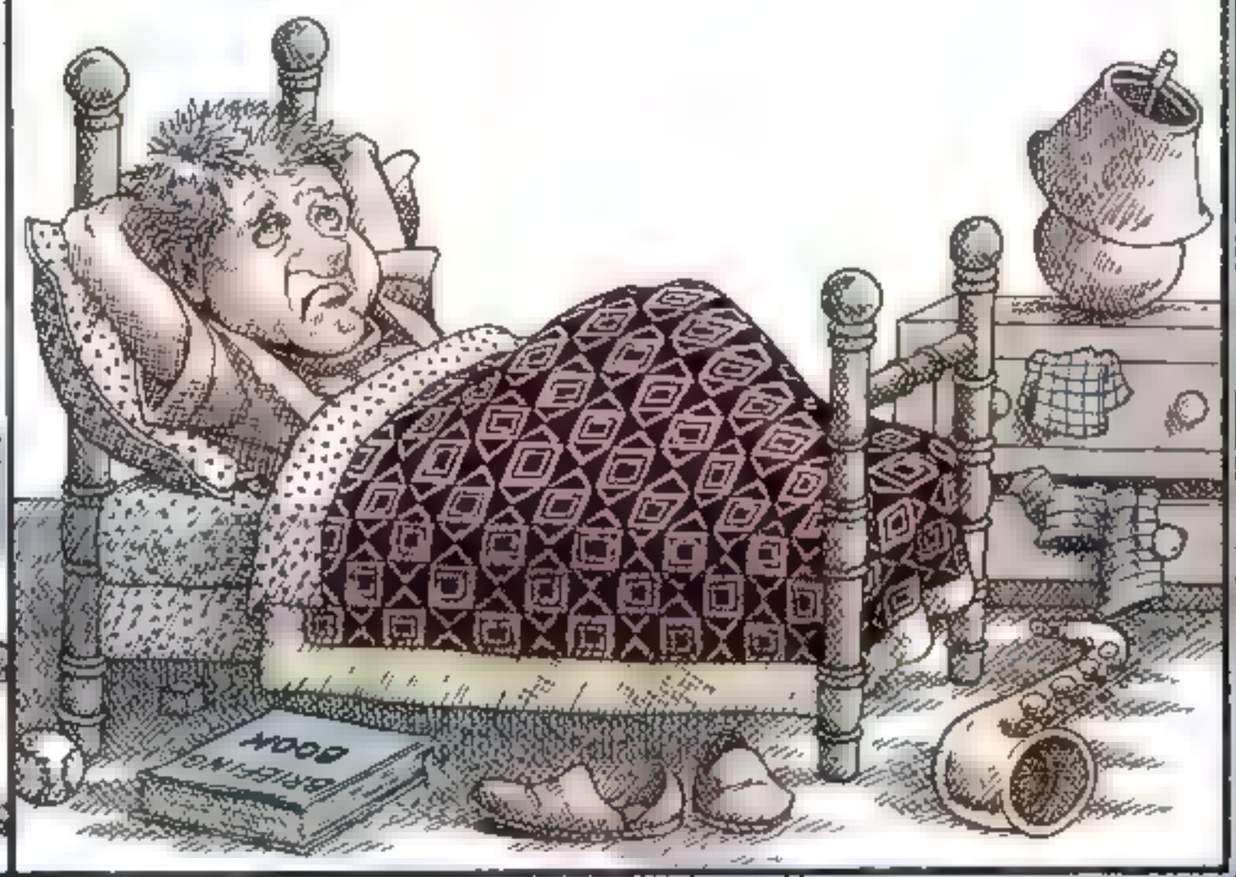


When I went to bed Hillary wanted to sleep with Socks, not with me, and I couldn't stop thinking about Janet Reno.

It has been a terrible, horrible, no good, very bad day.

Vincent Foster used to tell me some days are like that.

Especially in Little Rock.



Curious George
Goes to Washington

by

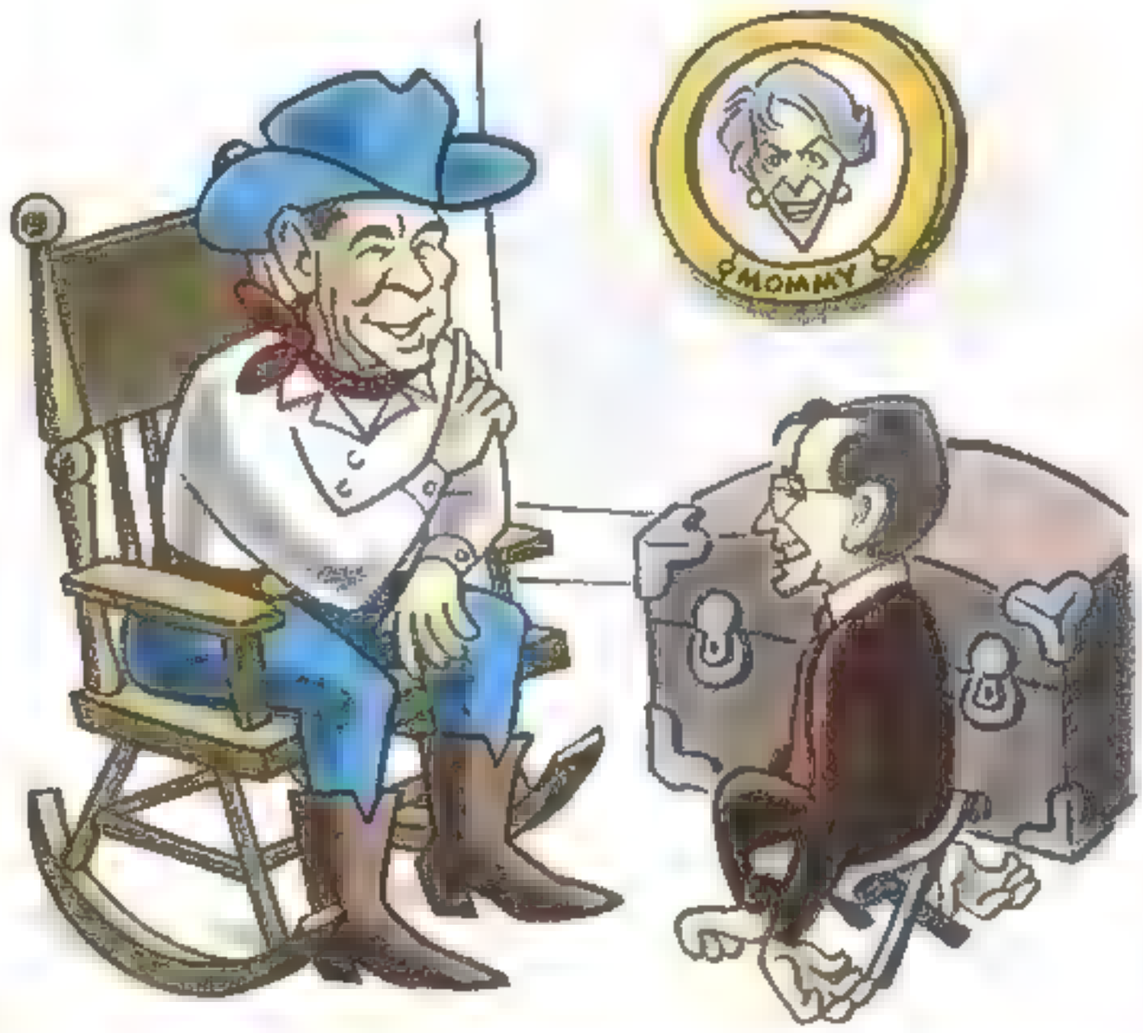
H. O. Rey

This is George.
George went to Yale.
He was a good little monkey,
because he wasn't very curious.

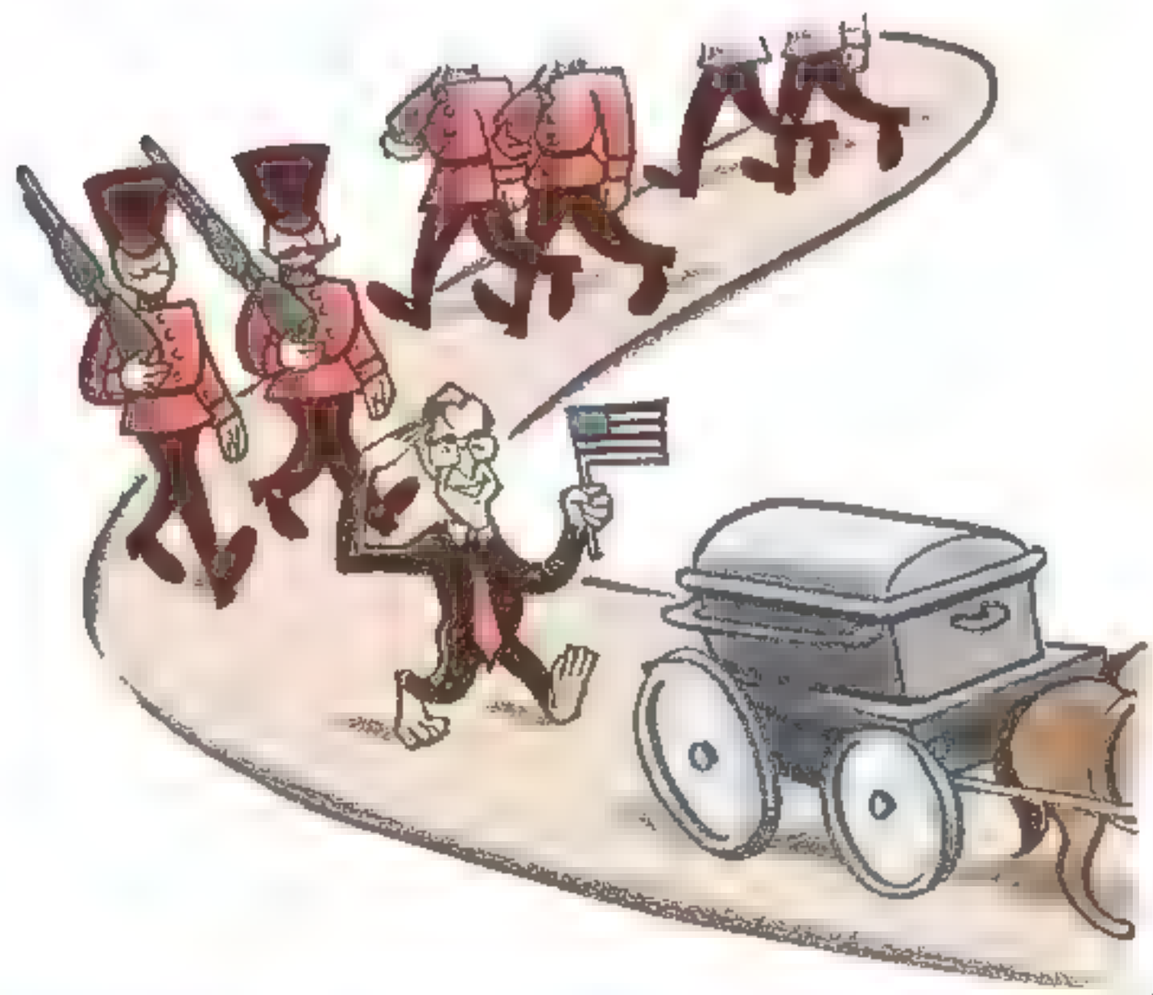
After eight years, The Man in the Cowboy Hat
left office and George ran for President.
He asked a little bird named Quayle
to be his running mate.
The little bird was not qualified,
but George did not care.
He still wasn't very curious.

George won the election. He found it was
hard to be President without being curious.
People lost their jobs. OOPS! The deficit
grew. OOPS! And the little Quayle bird
kept messing up too. OOPS! Before long
George's wife and dog were more popular
than him. OOPS! OOPS!

One day, The Actor with the Cowboy Hat asked George if he wanted to be Vice-President. "I'm going to violate the Constitution and sell arms illegally to Iran," the Actor said. George said nothing. He wasn't very curious.

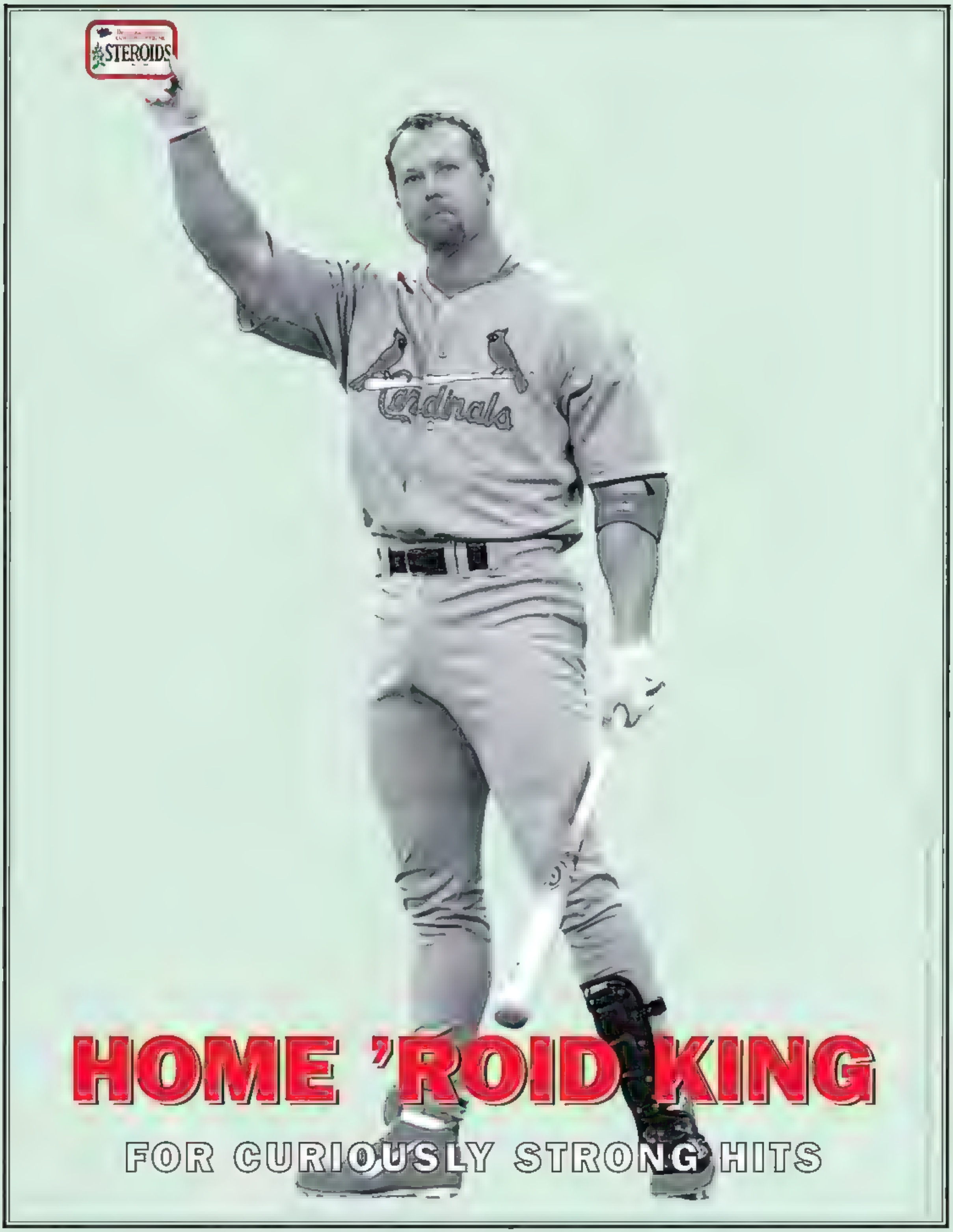


For a long time, George was The Actor in the Cowboy Hat's favorite monkey. When a foreign Head of State died and The Actor in the Cowboy Hat didn't want to go to the funeral, George went for him. George was good at funerals.



After four years, George ran for President again. He said everything was fine. He was still not very curious about the lost jobs, the big deficit or the little bird. But the voters were curious. So they sent George away...

...to TEXAS!
What a nice place
for George to live!



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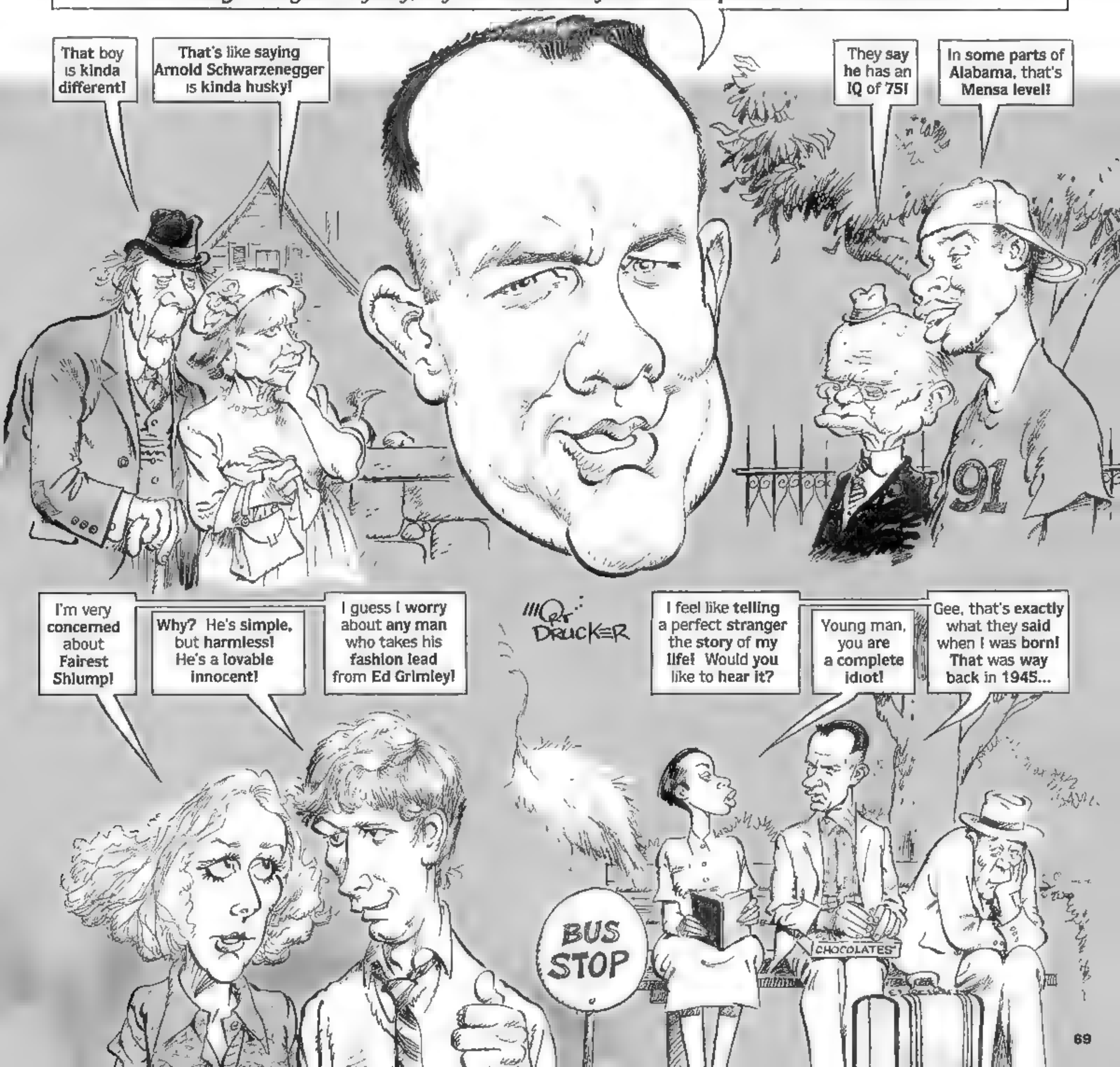
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

Fairest Shlump

That's my name! **Fairest Shlump!** Wanna **choc-o-late?** My **Momma** always said "**Life** is **like** a **box** of **choc-o-lates!** It's **got marshmallows** and **nuts!**" Some people say I'm like one of the **nuts**, but **others** stick up for **me** and say **my mind** is more like a **marshmallow!** And that I have a **bad southern accent**, like I'm from **Philadelphia!** What's so **bad** about **that?** It could **earn me** another **Oscar!** And that I **don't stop talking!** Like **now** for instance! **This** may be a **record** for the **longest dialogue balloon** in a **MAD satire!** But I do have **good posture!** The best in Alabama! One year I **won** the **State Posture Championship!** Maybe you saw the **newsreel** of President Roosevelt giving me the **trophy**, even though he **died** before I was **born!** Or **maybe** that was **Woody Allen** giving a **special effects trophy** to ***Zelig!*** I forget! Anyway, my **momma** always **said** that **posture** is like **oatmeal...**



Your boy has an IQ of 75!

And what does that mean?

When he grows up he can be a vagrant or a talk show host! Mrs. Shlump, I'm afraid we may have to expel Fairest from this school!

Perhaps we can work something out!

HELLO DOGGIE.

You've worked it out, Mrs. Shlump! Your boy graduates with honors!

And in only three minutes!

HUH HU

HUH-UH-UH! OOOWOW!

Momma always said, "Life is like kitty litter— as you go through it, you get your jumps!"

This seat is taken!

You can't sit here, oaf!

You can sit here!

Thank you! You're nice!

Don't thank me! There's a wad of gum on that seat, creep!

SKOOL BUS INC.

MAX KORN

We had all sorts of guests at the boarding house! Many of them conveniently famous!

Kid, show me that crazy walk and that swinging thing you do with your hips!

I will! But first would you like another wedge of pie?

Kid, if I ever get fat I'll know who to blame!

Run, Fairest! Run!

It's a miracle! I've broken my shackles and become the fastest runner in the state of Alabama!

And this is just the beginning!

Of a life of unbelievable achievement?

Of a life of unbelievable special effects!

He doesn't know what he's doing, but he's incredible!

Look! He's running out the exit!

Why?

I think he's returning the pigskin to the hog!

Shlump was just voted All-American!

What position? Halfback?

Close— Half-wit!

What is goin' on over here?

Governor Wallace isn't letting Negroes into college! He says they'll bring down the standards of the school!

Who is he letting in?

White simpletons with sub-standard IQs like you and me!

Have you ever touched a girl, Fairest?

No, but I once felt a porcupine! Will this hurt?

Not really!

I'm worried!

What are you worried about?

I'm worried this is one of those computer-generated scenes and in a second I'll be having sex with a dead president!

BOSON BUDDIES

NO MEN ALLOW IN DORM

"Momma always said, "Life is like a roll of toilet paper— the closer you get to the end, the faster it goes!"

We're going to kick the %#&@ out of the Cong! We've got the best damn soldiers in the world!

My name is Shlump! Fairest Shlump!

I'm Burpa Blues!

I can run fast!

I like to catch shrimp!

I saw a midget once!

All kinds of shrimp! Boil 'em, fry 'em, shrimp sandwich, shrimp pudding...

I like to "build things" out of meatloaf!

This army is in some deep trouble!

?

YO CONG

NIXON'S THE ONE!

"Momma always said, "Life is like a fruitcake— hard and full of nuts!"

Junkie, stop it! Stop this topless folk singing!

Fairest, get off the stage!

Why? I'm protecting your honor!

The audience came to see boobs and you're not exactly the kind they had in mind!

Junkie! We meet here in Washington!

Congratulations, Fairest! With an IQ of 75, you finally found a city where you blend in!

Momma always said, "Life is like a sneaker— after you've been in it a while, you find it stinks!"

Fairest Shlump, meet John Lennon!

What a country! Everybody's famous for 15 minutes! We'll never hear from this guy again!

He's a war hero and a ping pong champ!

I'm talking about Dick Cavett!

CLAP HANDS

THE DICK CAVETT SHOW ABC

abc

I'm back in your life, Shlump! I'm bitter and I'm horny! Grab a girl!

This is gonna be a strange New Year's! Have you ever touched a woman?

It was a long, long time ago!

How long?

The first third of this movie!

Man, that WAS a long time ago!

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Lt. Dang, since you've joined me in the shrimp business, we've become millionaires!

It's you, Shlump! You are one lucky scatterbrain!

Lucky?

You not only caught shrimp, you also hurled in cocktail sauce!

JUNKIE SHRIMP BOAT CO.

BURPA SHRIMP CO.

Fairest, my time is running out!

I'll get you a new watch, momma!

I mean I'm on my death bed!

After the bed dies, should I bury the spring and mattress?

Somebody, please! Pull the plug!

ARTHUR

Gidger

Momma always said, "Life is like a rubber band— you get stretched to the max and suddenly you snap!"

Anyone who's ever gone to the movies knows that things absolutely NEVER happen in life the way they do on the big screen. Not one soldier—not even Rambo—can shoot down hundreds of ruthless enemies without so much as getting a nick! And Hollywood prostitutes—not even those who look like Julia Roberts—do not attract handsome millionaires who save them from a life of degradation and sleaze! Hollywood distorts reality (which is pretty distorted already, if you ask us!)—a phenomenon we examine further in this little ditty of an article called...

Reel VS. REAL

WRITER: RUSS COOPER ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO
COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

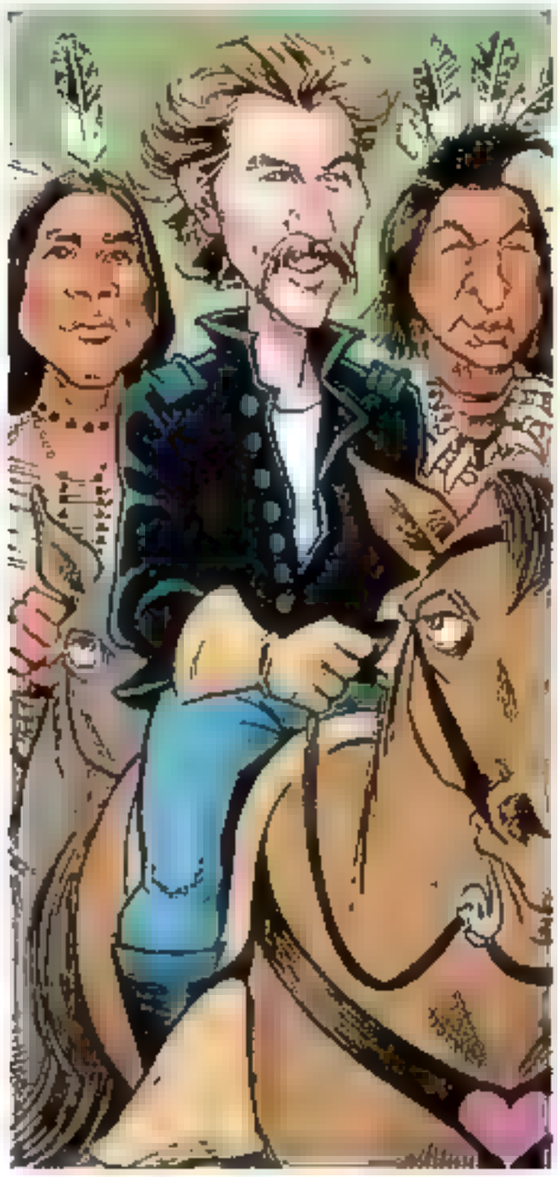
HOME ALONE

A young boy is left alone at home in a house that has been targeted for robbery by two local thieves!

REEL VS. REAL

DANCES WITH WOLVES

An American cavalry soldier asks an Indian tribe to forget all the white man's atrocities, slaughters and lies so that he can become part of their culture!



REEL VS. REAL

THREE MEN AND A LITTLE LADY

Three New York bachelors share an apartment and raise a precocious little girl all by themselves!

REEL vs. REAL

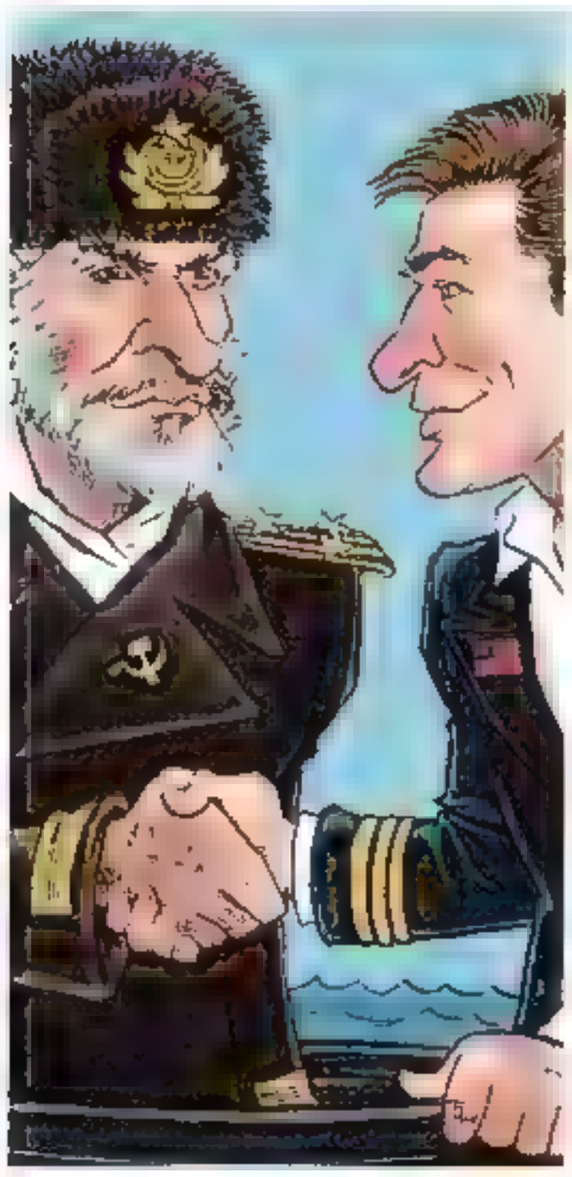
RESCUERS DOWN UNDER

Two cuddly mice invite a sea gull to join them on some very exciting adventures!

REEL vs. REAL

HUNT FOR RED OCTOBER

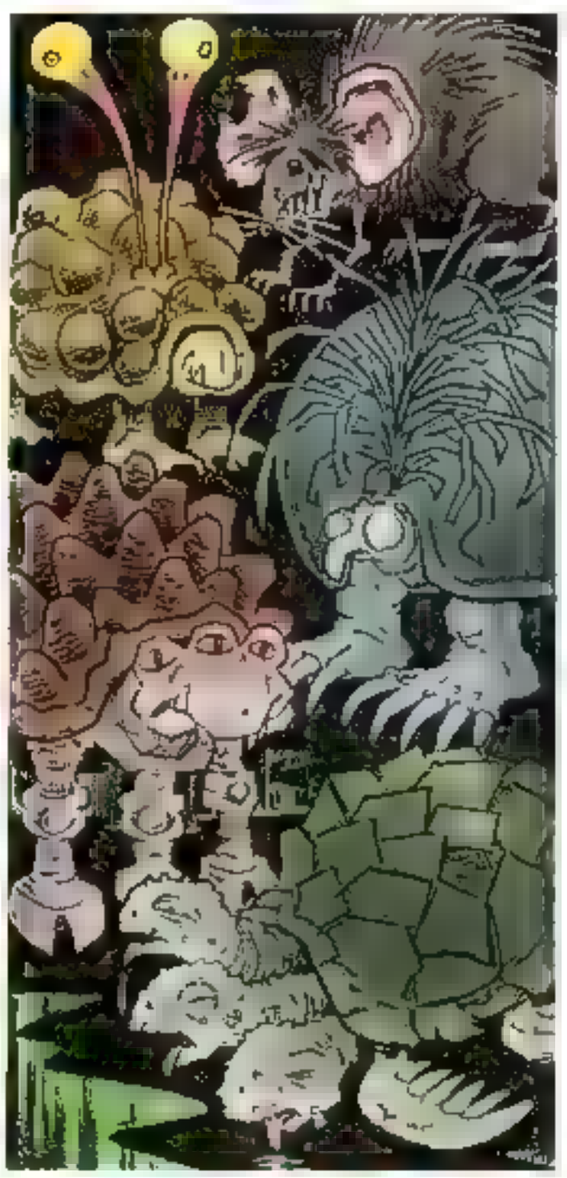
A Russian Commander steals a nuclear submarine and heads straight for America, counting on the trust and intelligence of the U.S. military to realize that he's defecting, not attacking!



REEL vs. REAL

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

Four ordinary shelled creatures and a rat are inadvertently exposed to "ooze," a highly radioactive material, after a nuclear accident!



REEL vs. REAL

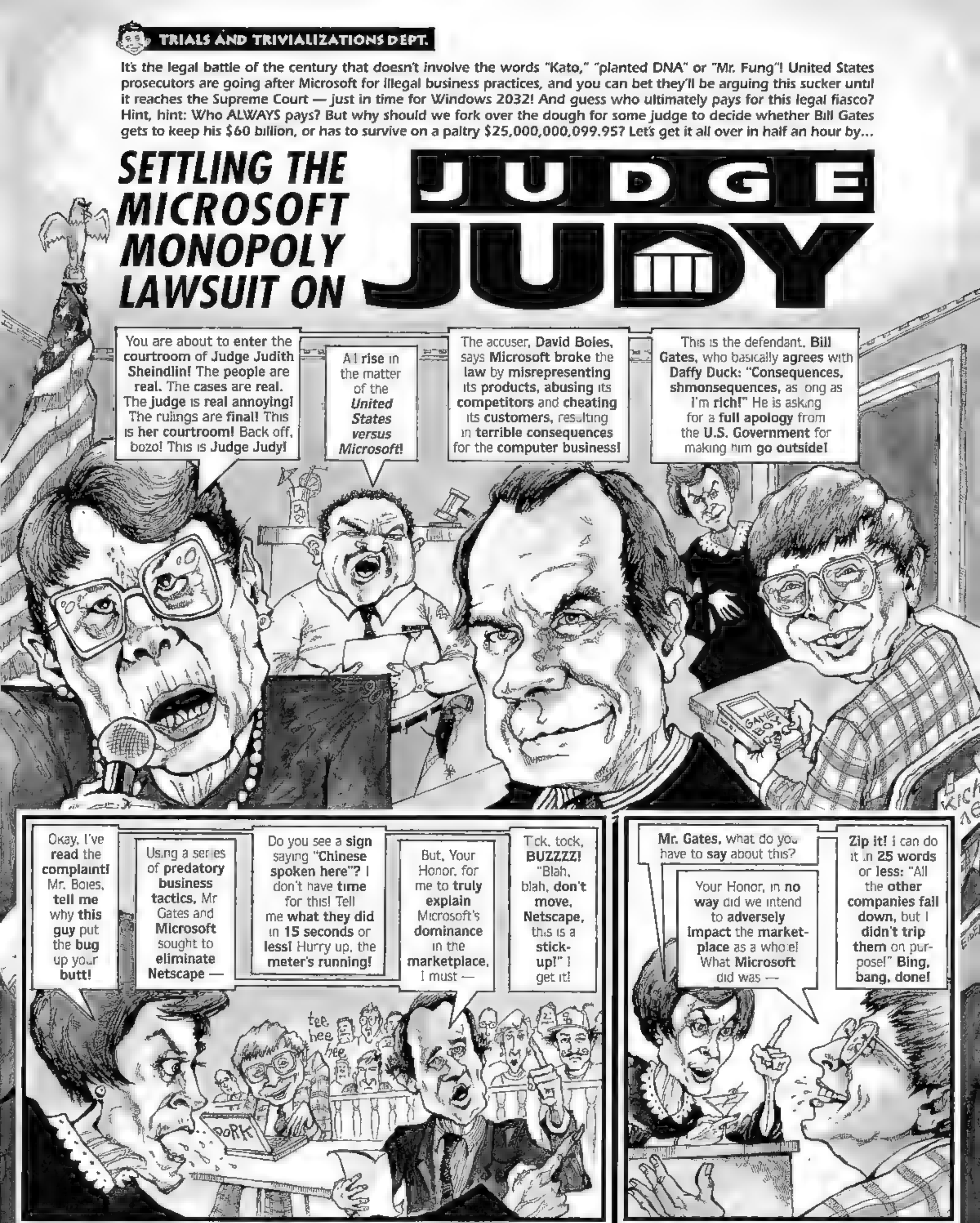
TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE PERNICIOUS PLAYTHING PAYOFF

ARTIST AND WRITER. DUCK EDWING

It's the legal battle of the century that doesn't involve the words "Kato," "planted DNA" or "Mr. Fung"! United States prosecutors are going after Microsoft for illegal business practices, and you can bet they'll be arguing this sucker until it reaches the Supreme Court — just in time for Windows 2032! And guess who ultimately pays for this legal fiasco? Hint, hint: Who ALWAYS pays? But why should we fork over the dough for some judge to decide whether Bill Gates gets to keep his $60 billion, or has to survive on a paltry $25,000,000,099.95? Let's get it all over in half an hour by...

SETTLING THE MICROSOFT MONOPOLY LAWSUIT ON JUDGE JUDY



ARTIST: KEITH SEIDEL WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Mr. Gates, I have hundreds of incriminating e-mails you sent or received, then tried to destroy!

Your Honor, he's taking these e-mails totally out of context!

Like this? "This antitrust lawsuit will blow over, and we'll go back to squeezing 'em dry in no time"?

Exactly! You see, there was a thunderstorm coming, and all the legal papers were next to an open window! I was afraid the wind would knock them into a puddle, and we'd have to wring out the pages!

But what about THIS e-mail you sent to AOL: "How much do we have to pay you to screw Netscape?"

Again, out of context! There was a little smiley face afterwards!

Well, how do you explain this: "If our illegal plan works, we will live to piss on the smoldering graves of Netscape scum! Microsoft will buy their assets at bankruptcy court, then we shall celebrate by taking also their women!"

Um... that one was a typo!

Your Honor, I think you need to look at those internal e-mails as a sort of "locker room bravado"!

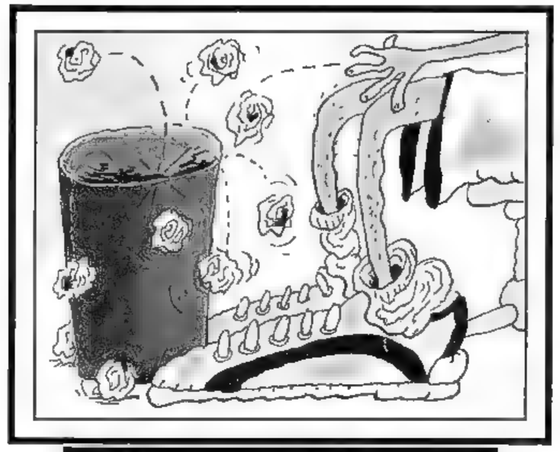
Bill, baby, I bet the last time you were inside a locker room, the football team flushed your head in the toilet until you wet yourself!

Your Honor, Microsoft's only crime is success! When this company began in the 1970s, IBM was the big kahuna – but they were old, slow and overconfident! They failed to see the future in computing, and that's how we knocked them off! It's a little something called "vision"! We had it and IBM didn't!

Oh, you mean like how Microsoft totally missed the boat on the Internet?

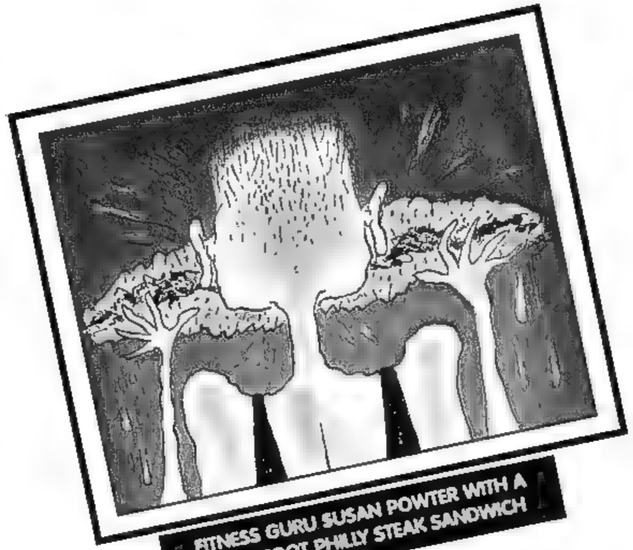
Hey! Microsoft did NOT screw up predicting the Internet! The company's procedural plan was... uh, the idea of integrating our system with...er, e-commerce is a huge facet in our...ummm... I have a really big house!

RALPH'S COMIC BOOK SHOP
ZAP! ELECTRONICS GAMES
Mr. Gates, you agreed that Windows 95 violated antitrust laws! But you went ahead and broke the same laws with Windows 98, claiming it was a new product! What's the legal difference between Windows 95 and Windows 98?
Three years! Ha! Get it? Anyway, we didn't break any laws!
But you already admitted that you did!
Ohhh. THOSE anti-trust laws! Well, yeah, but our competitors have increased in value! So where's the harm?
You mean your defense is: "We didn't break the law, but if we did, it helped the competition"?!
You think THAT'S slick, wait 'til I explain how they make suckers pay TWICE for the same program just to get their bug-filled, mispro-grammed crap to finally work, and call the second purchases "upgrades"!
Now wait one cotton-pickin' minute! Mr. Gates, I've been listening to your evasive answers all day! You're the president of the biggest computer company in the world! How is it I can't get a single straight answer or useful piece of information out of you?
Easy! I started out working the phones as a Microsoft tech support represen-tative!
MILLS LANE IS A WUSSY
You see this robe? It doesn't mean I'm taking a steam bath! Your mouth is a dangerous weapon, so keep it holstered! There's no free ride on THIS Judge's trolley car! I'M the chiropractor here, and your attitude adjustment comes free!
Excuse me, Your Honor? I'm afraid I don't know what you're objecting to!
Oh, nothing – we're just filming some new idiotic wisecracks for the 10-second TV ads!
Okay, so maybe Microsoft played a little rough, told a fib or two and broke every corporate law in North America!
Now we're getting somewhere! Confession is good for the soul, bunky!
But what matters is that they gave your husband Ed Koch's gig on *People's Court*!
Yeah, so?
And Judge Mills Lane is doing well! As are Burton Katz, Joe Brown and Judge Wapner! That's a lot of competition! You might say they threaten your ratings *monopoly*!
I think I'm catching on...
I know the heads of every TV station in the country! A few calls, and by Monday, *Judge Judy* is the only court show on TV!
I usually go into chambers before rendering a decision! But not this time! Sometimes a monopoly IS a good thing! Case dismissed!
DOILIES 'R' US

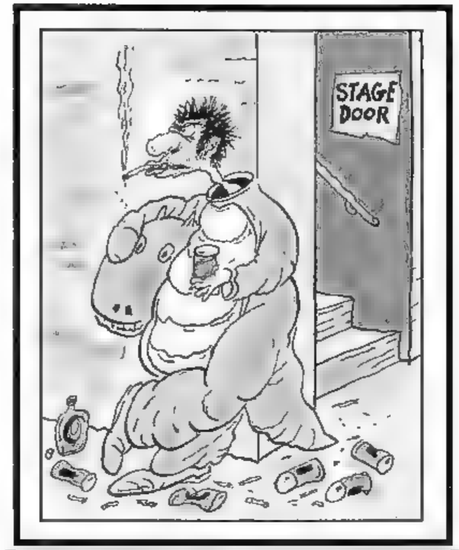


SHAQUILLE O'NEAL WRITING TO HIS SWEETHEART

TED DANSON WATCHES RERUNS OF "CHEERS"



FITNESS GURU SUSAN POWTER WITH A THREE-FOOT PHILLY STEAK SANDWICH



BARNEY TAKING A TEN MINUTE SHOOTING BREAK

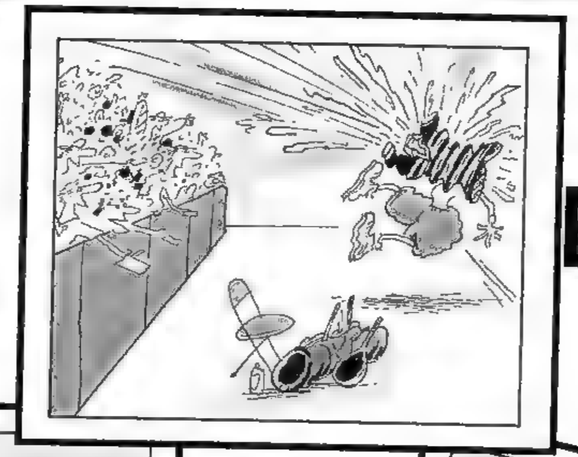
PRINTS HARMING DEPT.

Celebrities are image-obsessed, materialistic cry-babies! Rather than show their true selves to the world, they spend copious amounts of money to hire people who can successfully create a false but presentable picture of themselves that the public will blindly accept. Filtering information to a naive and unsuspecting public is not always that easy, however, for there are thousands upon thousands of...

PAPARAZZI SHOTS

That Press Agents Try to Suppress

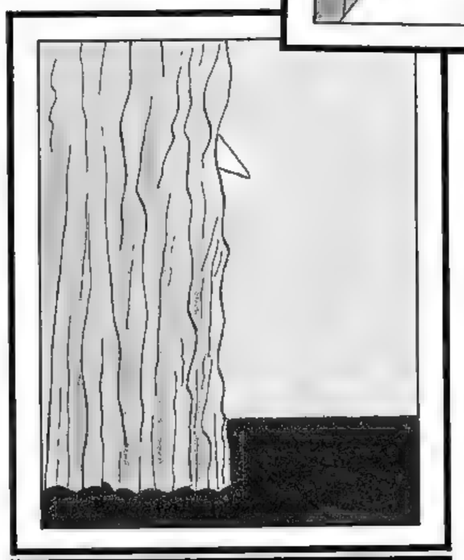
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



INGRATE FAN RETURNS SWEATY TENNIS SHIRT TO ANDRE AGASSI

HILLARY CLINTON GETS RID OF SOME PRIVATE TRASH

JANE FONDA BUSTS HER LEOTARD



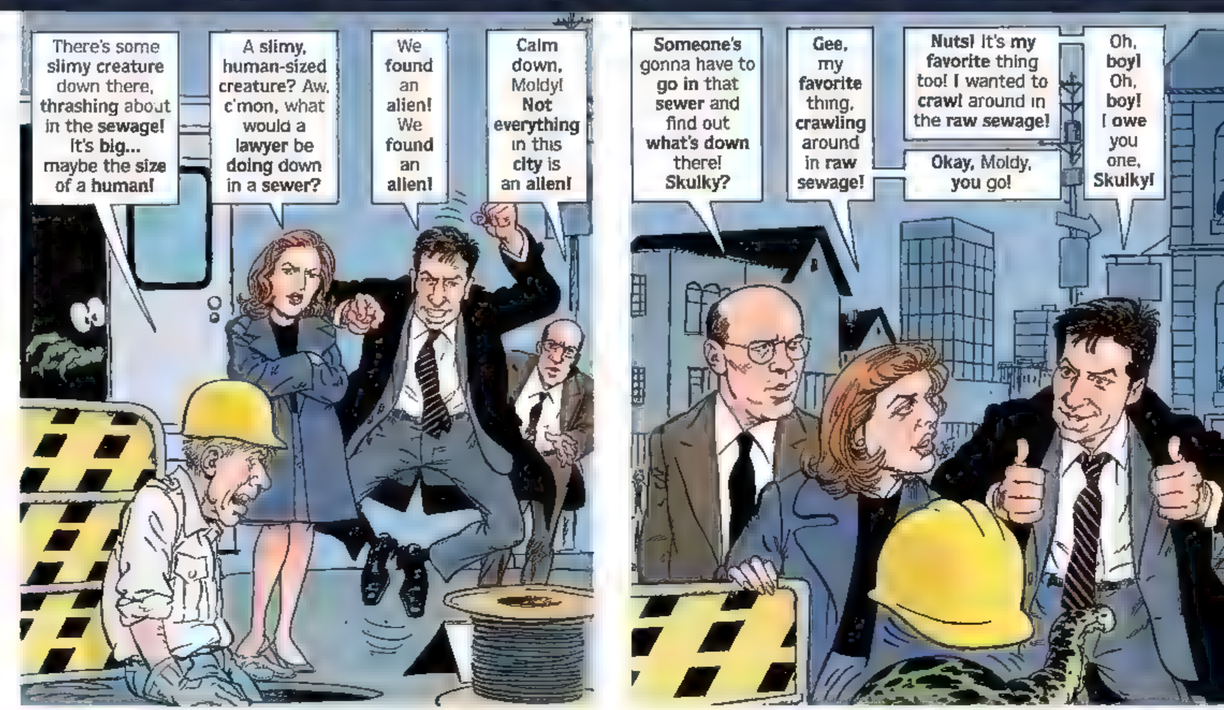
BARBRA STREISAND WAITING FOR CURTAIN CALL

LARRY KING WITH TOO MUCH LOOSE CHANGE IN HIS POCKETS

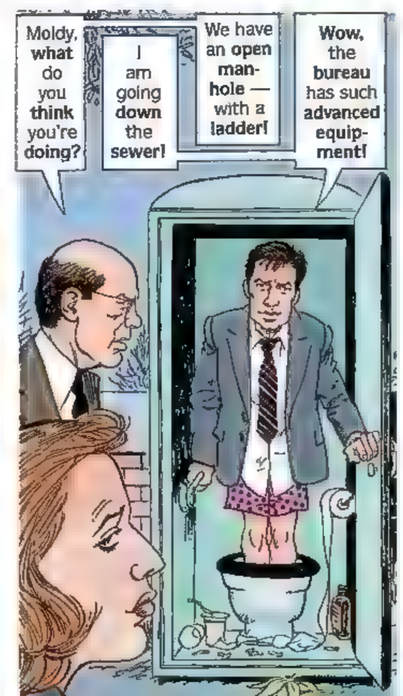
CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE ABSURD KIND DEPT.

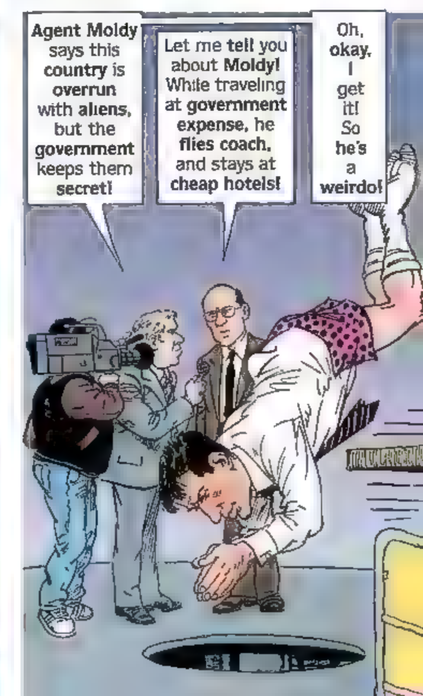
Hello, I'm Robbed Serling! Submitted for your approval, you are traveling through 150 channels with your remote, trying to find an interesting show to land on! Suddenly, you meet an FBI agent who is convinced our planet is overrun with aliens! Every sight and sound is distorted in his mind! The opening credits should read: Robbed Serling's *The Twilight Zone!* Instead many of my stories have been recycled into the. . .

ECCH-FILES



WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES COLORIST: CARL PETERSON





Your attention, please! Assistant Director Skinhead of the FBI has an important announcement!

New Yorkers, the FBI needs your help! We have a special agent conducting an investigation in the sewage system! If you live in NYC, please do not flush for the next 12 hours! If you must go, please use New Jersey! It stinks so bad over there no one will notice!

Typical of city government! Look at that beautiful sculpture up there! It's wasted here in a sewage tunnel! It should be in Central Park where people could enjoy it! Well, there's nothing unusual here, let me go into the next tunnel!

What happened to you, Moldy!?

I was checking one of the tunnels when something came flying at me! It had big white eyes and it was long and snake-like! It tried to kill me! It must have been an alien!

Schmuck, you wandered from the sewage tunnel into the subway tunnel! That was no alien! You got hit by the "D" train!

But, look what I found down there! He's half-man, half-fish!

He's all man and no fish! Moldy, this is a human that somehow ended up in the sewer! A fish doesn't wear a three-piece suit!

But it's the kind of suit a fish would wear! Herring-bone!

It's hopeless!

He's dead?

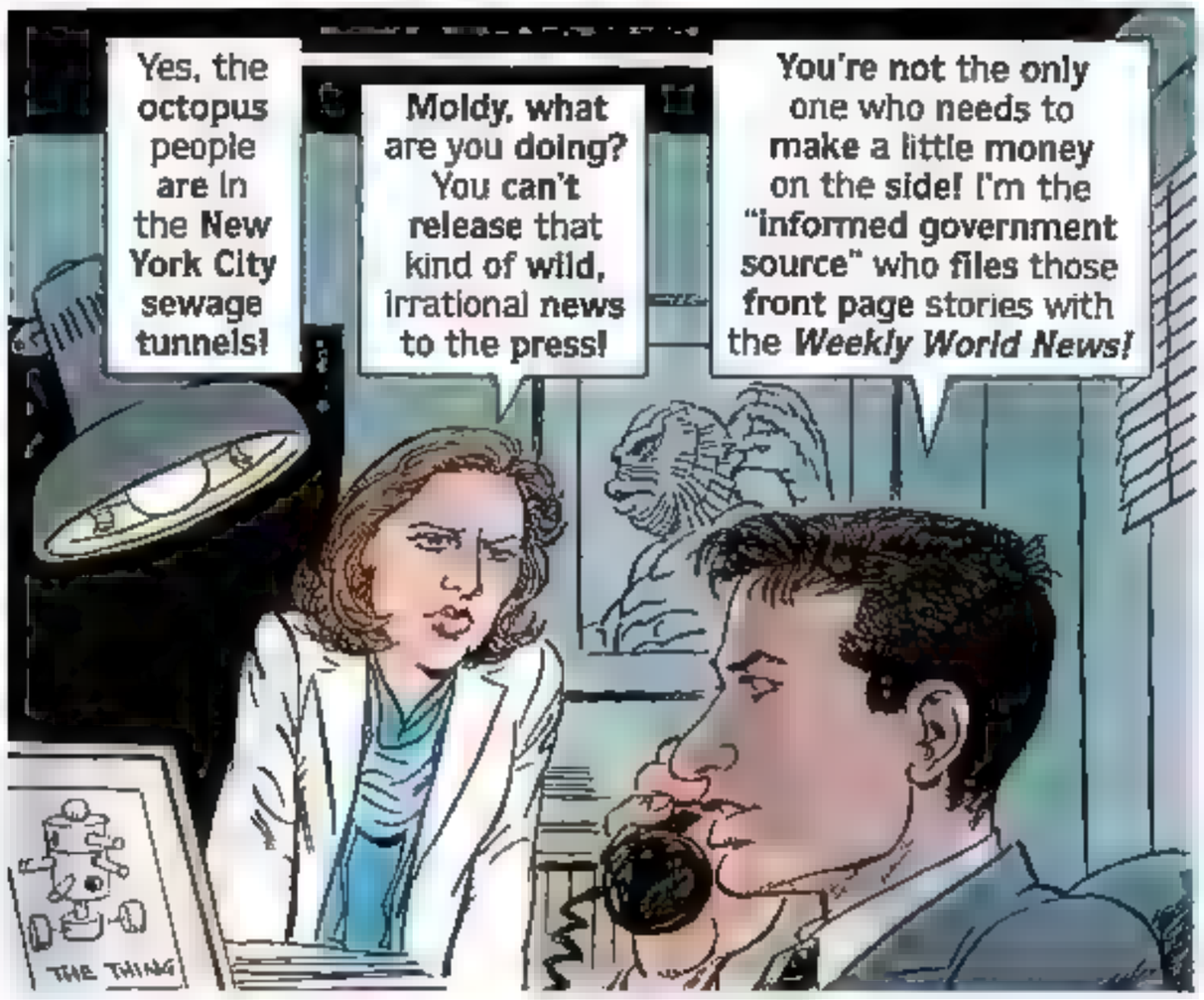
No, he's alive, but there's no medical card in his wallet! My hospital won't take him!

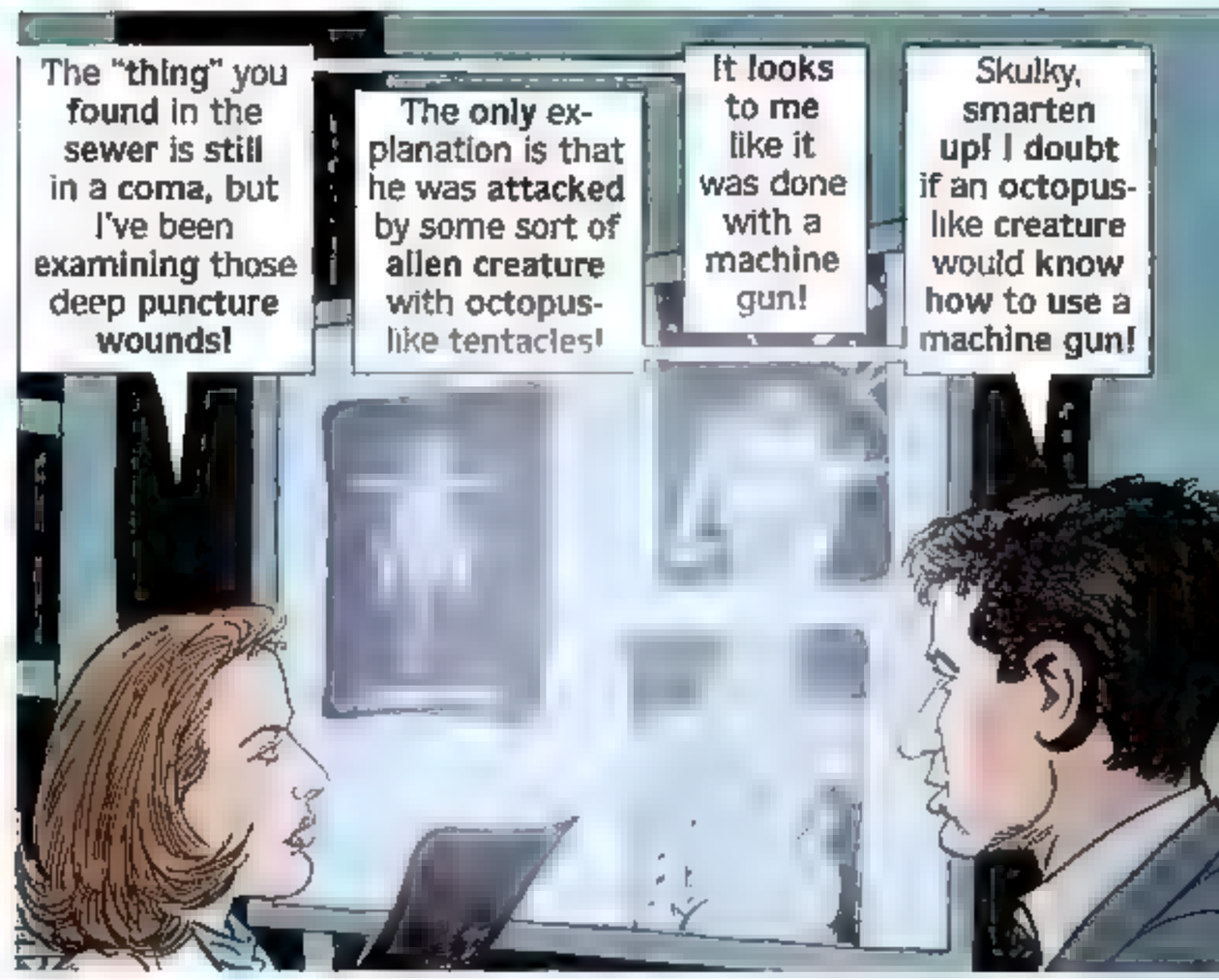
How are we supposed to get him to a hospital?

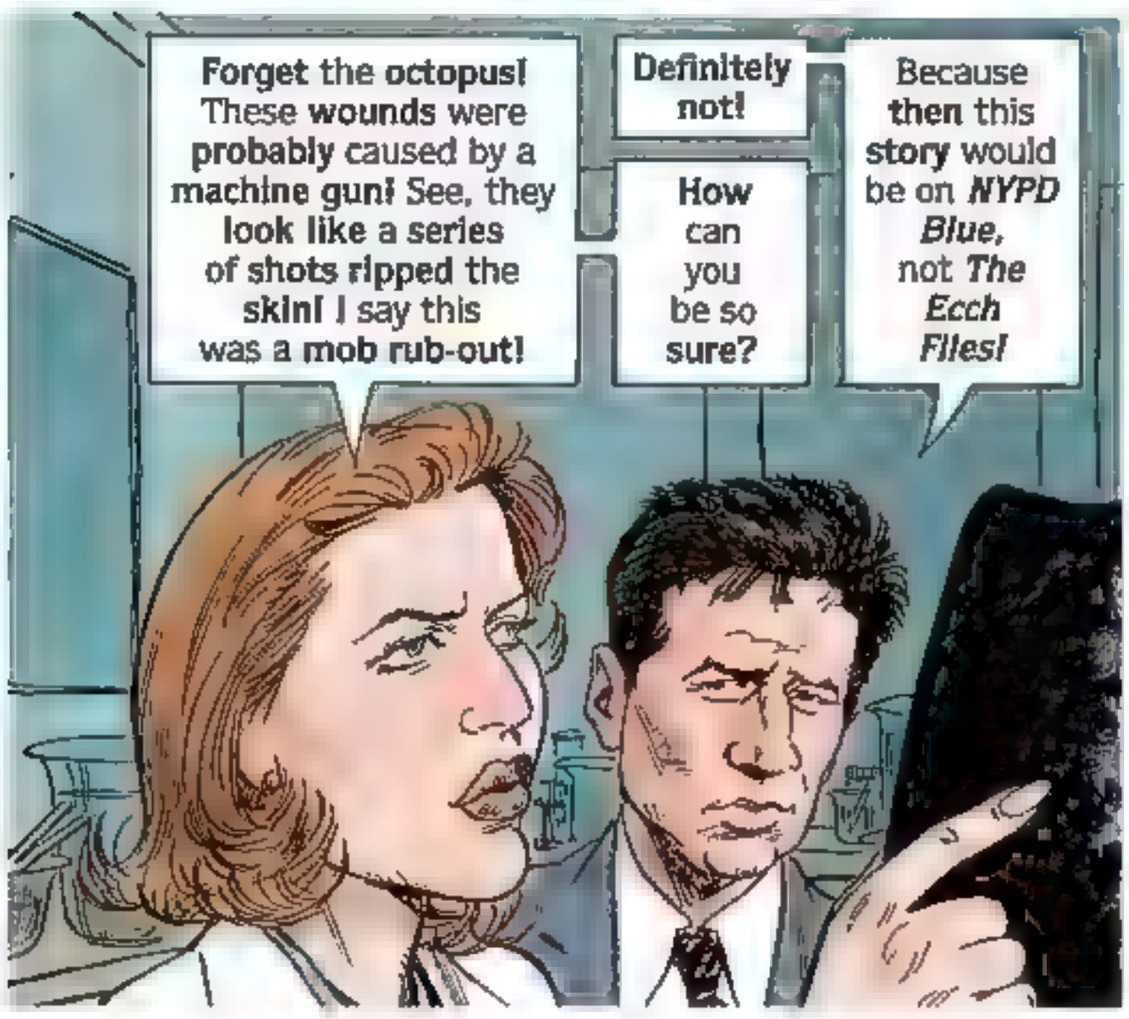
Drop him in that grate on top of the "D" train! There's a hospital just 3 stops from here!

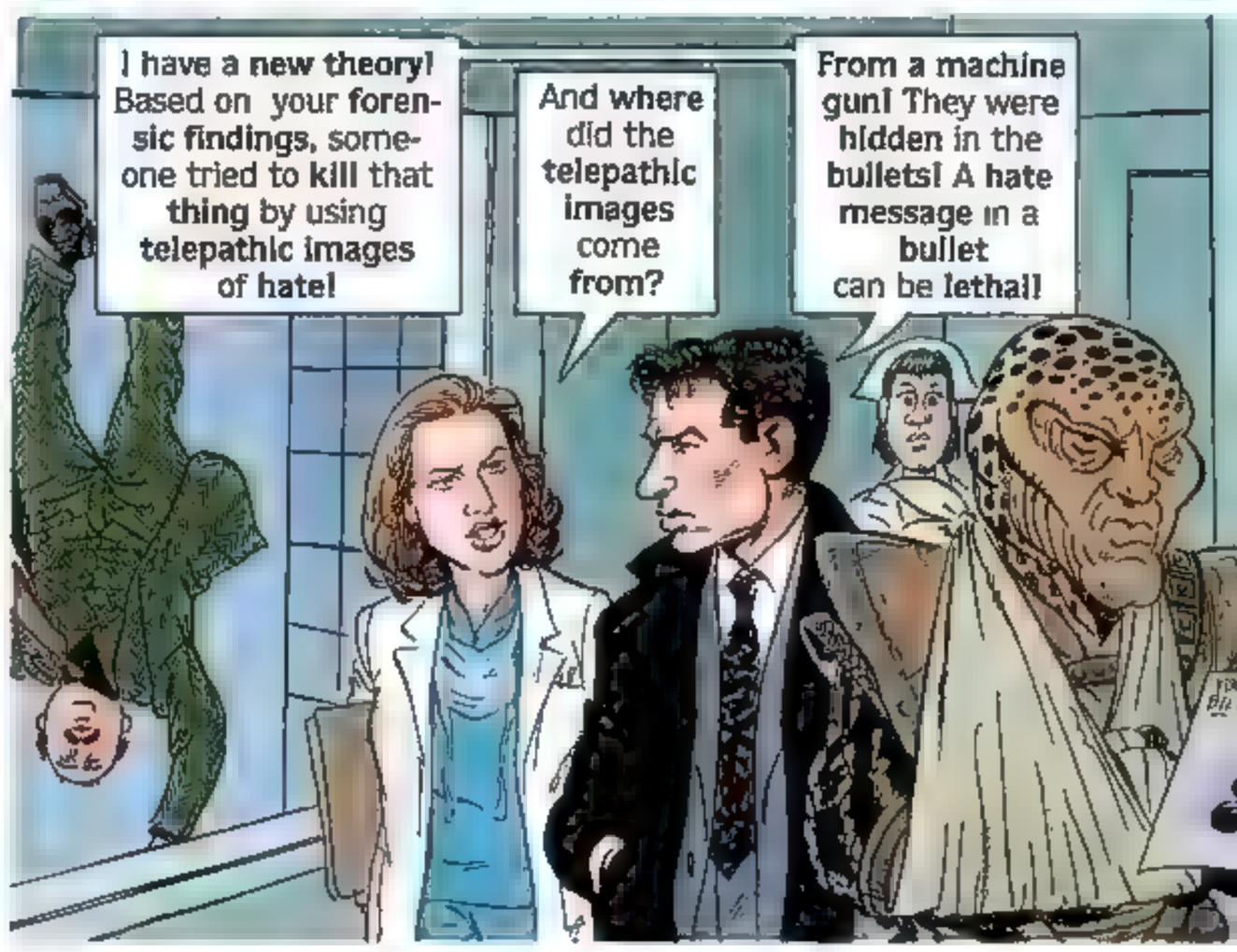
Skulky, I always meant to ask you — where did you go to medical school?

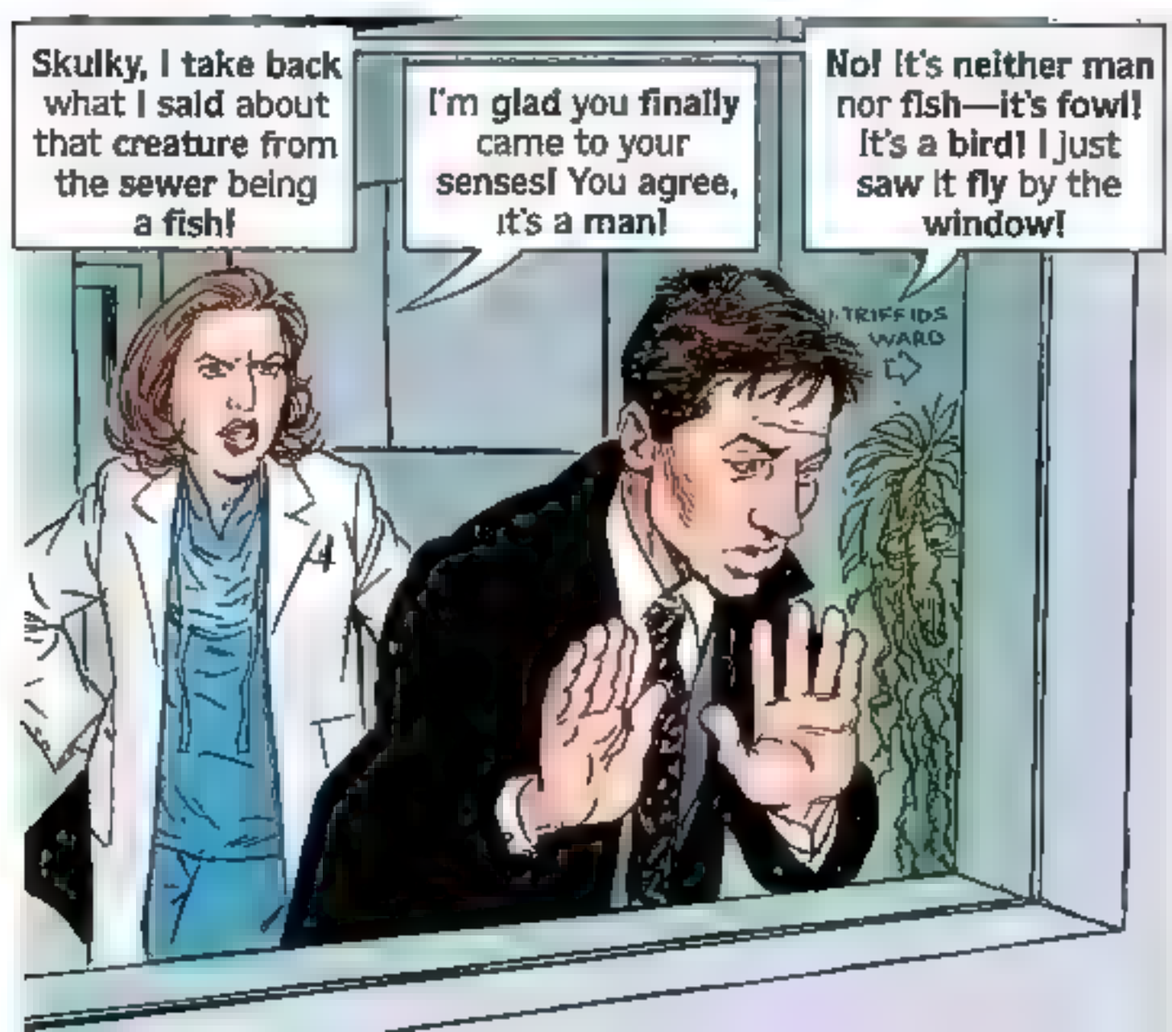
To tell you the truth, I didn't! It was quicker and cheaper to just buy this medical cap and gown! When you wear these in a hospital, no one questions your authority! Besides, the bureau pays so poorly, I make a little extra income doing surgery on the side!

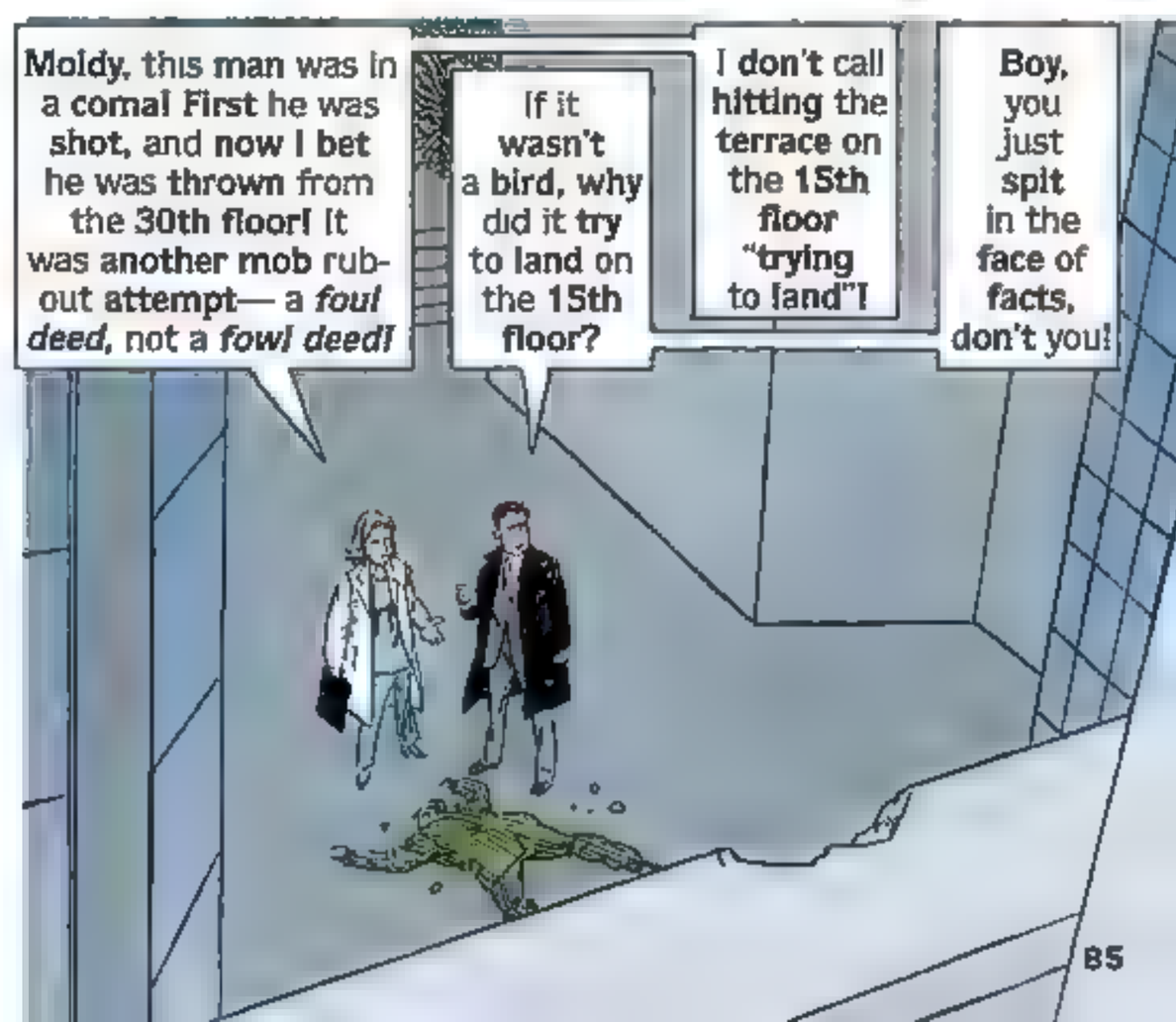

Yes, the octopus people are in the New York City sewage tunnels!
Moldy, what are you doing? You can't release that kind of wild, irrational news to the press!
You're not the only one who needs to make a little money on the side! I'm the "informed government source" who files those front page stories with the *Weekly World News!*
THE THING


The "thing" you found in the sewer is still in a coma, but I've been examining those deep puncture wounds!
The only explanation is that he was attacked by some sort of alien creature with octopus-like tentacles!
It looks to me like it was done with a machine gun!
Skulky, smarten up! I doubt if an octopus-like creature would know how to use a machine gun!


Forget the octopus! These wounds were probably caused by a machine gun! See, they look like a series of shots ripped the skin! I say this was a mob rub-out!
Definitely not!
How can you be so sure?
Because then this story would be on *NYPD Blue*, not *The Ecch Files!*


I have a new theory! Based on your forensic findings, someone tried to kill that thing by using telepathic images of hate!
And where did the telepathic images come from?
From a machine gun! They were hidden in the bullets! A hate message in a bullet can be lethal!


Skulky, I take back what I said about that creature from the sewer being a fish!
I'm glad you finally came to your senses! You agree, it's a man!
No! It's neither man nor fish—it's fowl! It's a bird! I just saw it fly by the window!
TRIFFIDS WARD


Moldy, this man was in a coma! First he was shot, and now I bet he was thrown from the 30th floor! It was another mob rub-out attempt— a *foul deed*, not a *fowl deed!*
If it wasn't a bird, why did it try to land on the 15th floor?
I don't call hitting the terrace on the 15th floor "trying to land"!
Boy, you just spit in the face of facts, don't you!

I'd like to ask that ugly kid flying on his bike if he saw anything strange, but he's pedaling too high up!

Every week we sneak into a different government facility, so let's get those scenes out of the way now!

You need to have Security Level 12 to get in this one! What Security Level do we have?

I have Level 9, you have .0001!

Why do I get this feeling the bureau doesn't trust me a whole lot?

F.B.I. RESEARCH CENTER DOCKS, PA.

WARNING SECURITY LEVEL 2 REQUIRED

I know how we can get in! Through the sewage drain!

You know Moldy, there's some sexual tension between us, but every time I think we might get it on, I remember what a dolt you are and how much time you spend crawling in yucky stuff! It kind of kills it for me! You go through the sewer, I'll go through the front door!

My God, Skulky, what is this place?

This is where the FBI keeps all the unexplained things we find!

Do they do further investigations here?

Sort of! You know that alien we found whose normal body temperature is 12 degrees? They discovered he can cool a six pack of beer in under 4 hours!

And this is the creature who can use his brain to make his hands heat up to 1,000 degrees!

What did they do with that man who was in the military sleep deprivation experiment? The guy who's been awake for 25 years straight?

They made him a security guard, but then they fired him! He was putting in for too much overtime! 112 hours overtime a week adds up!

Some joker fished Johnny "Hairy Toes" Cohen out of the sewer after I machine gunned him down! They took him to the hospital, but I helped Johnny do a fatal swan dive out a 30-story window!

Okay, I admit that thing in the sewer wasn't a fish, and it wasn't a bird either! But it was an alien ground hog! It dug a hole and went underground!

Moldy, the gravediggers dug the hole, and everyone who's buried goes underground! Now let it go! Have a drink! Walter — some wine please!

In a minute! I'm doing my best! I only have four arms, you know!

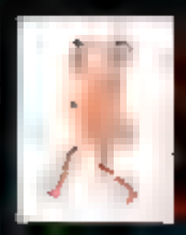
I won't give up! With my keen senses, sooner or later, I will find proof positive that there are aliens on this planet! The truth is out there! But where?

"She's had three miscarriages in the last two years. Still she drinks Johnnie Warper®"

WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

PAGE 7

Good taste is always in absence.



A MAD AD PARODY

Laws say there must be nine Supreme Court Justices, 40 men on a professional football team and 435 members of Congress, but there are no laws fixing the number of Spice Girls! Five was just a start, and like any successful business venture, they're looking to expand! Do you think you have what it takes to be a Spice Girl? There's a simple way to find out! By filling out the...

JOB APPLICATION FORM FOR THE NEXT SPICE GIRL

JOB APPLICATION FORM FOR THE NEXT SPICE GIRL

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____STATE_____ZIP_____

1. Every Spice Girl has a "Spice" nickname. If you were to become one, which of the following nicknames best describes you? (Choose one)

__Cellulite Spice __Bulimic Spice __Lice-ridden Spice
__Itch-fighting Spice __Amway-selling Spice __Amish Spice
__Comatose Spice __She-male Spice __Other:_____

2. Every Spice Girl must have an annoying British accent. Which of the following best characterizes your accent?

a. A high-pitched, nasal bray
(Like Robin Leach after another all-night caviar binge)

b. A guttural, vocal belch
(Like Ozzy Osbourne lapsing back into consciousness)

c. A whiny, lingual mush
(Like Tracey Ullman as 45 of her 97 characters)

d. An erudite, unintelligible stutter
(Like an ecstatic Hugh Grant in the back seat of a rented BMW)

3. Spice Girls are constantly in the public eye. Which of the following is the *most appropriate* behavior for a Spice Girl?

a. Expressing foolish, unreasoned political opinions
b. Dumping the contents of an elaborately set dining table on the floor
c. Pinching the buttocks of a member of the Royal Family
d. Urinating on the floor of a 5-star hotel
e. All of the above

4. What is a quick translation of the line "Zigazig ha" in the song "Wannabe"?

a. "Gee, you don't even need lyrics that make sense to have an international hit!"
b. "When the album sales die down we'll take that standing offer from *Playboy*."
c. "Thank God for music videos — if no one could see us our careers'd be in the toilet!"
d. "Let's break — we'll think of something for that part of the song after lunch."

5. Besides the Spice Girls, which other prefabricated musical group do you see as your biggest musical influence?

a. Menudo
b. The Monkees
c. New Kids On The Block
d. New Edition

6. No, really, what do you think the song lyric "Zigazig ha" means?

a. "Someone left the cake out in the rain"
b. "If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now"
c. "Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kid — in fact it's cold as hell"
d. "She's Lump, she's Lump, she's Lump, she's in my head"

7. Each Spice Girl must have a specific attribute. If you were a Spice Girl, your attribute would be:

a. To go everywhere with a bare midriff — even to funerals SORRY, TAKEN
b. To do back flips repeatedly (applies to less attractive group members only) SORRY, TAKEN
c. To model in the nude at the drop of a hat SORRY, TAKEN
d. To grab one's private parts through mounds of baby fat SORRY, TAKEN
e. To look really hot, but not sing or dance so well SORRY, TAKEN
f. To answer reporters' questions with goofy, off-color nonsensical responses SORRY, TAKEN
g. Other_____

8. One last try. You see, we're not sure what "Zigazig ha" means either and are looking for all the help we can get. You think it means:

a. "Su su sudio"
b. "Supercalifragilisticexpialidocius"
c. "Mmm bop, ba duba dop"
d. "Do be do be do"

9. Which is the best example of "Girl Power"?

a. Picking one's nose in public
b. Lying about your real age
c. Dumping the original manager that brought the group together
d. All of the above

10. A good title for the next Spice Girls movie would be:

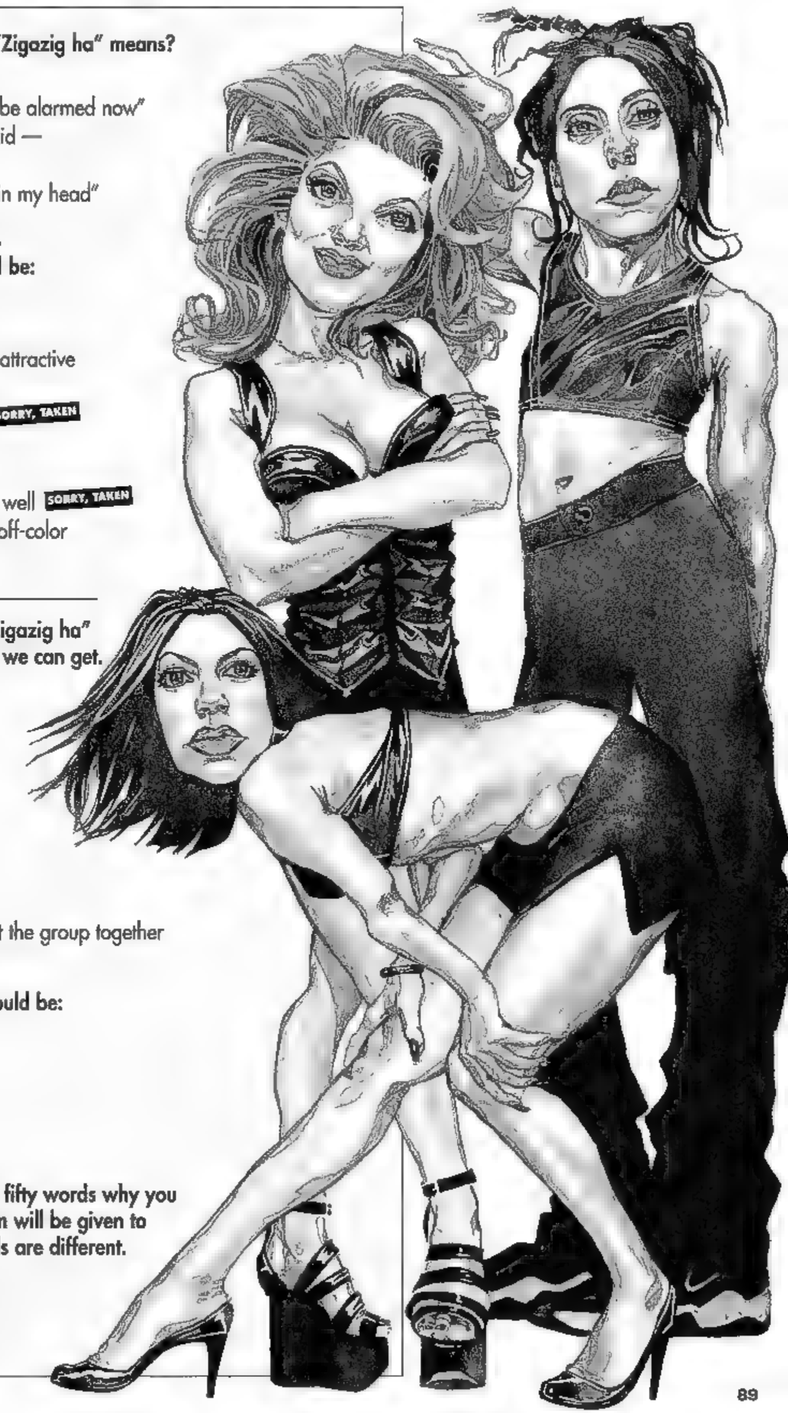
a. *2001: A Spice Odyssey*
b. *A Hard Day's Spice*
c. *Forrest Spice*
d. *Batman & Spice Forever*
e. Other_____

11. On a separate piece of paper, please state in fifty words why you want to become a Spice Girl. Special attention will be given to your application if at least 35 of the 50 words are different.

Send your completed application to:

I Wannabe A Spice Girl
5 Thatcher Circle
London, England SE5 2LS

GOOD LUCK, WANKERS!



ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

As President Clinton completes his final term amidst a steady wave of controversy, the question America is asking is: What will his legacy be? Will it be his sending troops into Bosnia or having a mirrored ceiling installed in the Lincoln bedroom? Will it be single-handedly getting NAFTA approved or single-handedly getting McDonald's to add the 48-piece Chicken McNuggets to the menu? Perhaps you'll have a better idea how the 42nd Chief Executive will be remembered after you take a gander at these...

PROPOSED FEATURES OF THE William J. Clinton PRESIDENTIAL LIBRARY

The majestic "Eternal Flame"

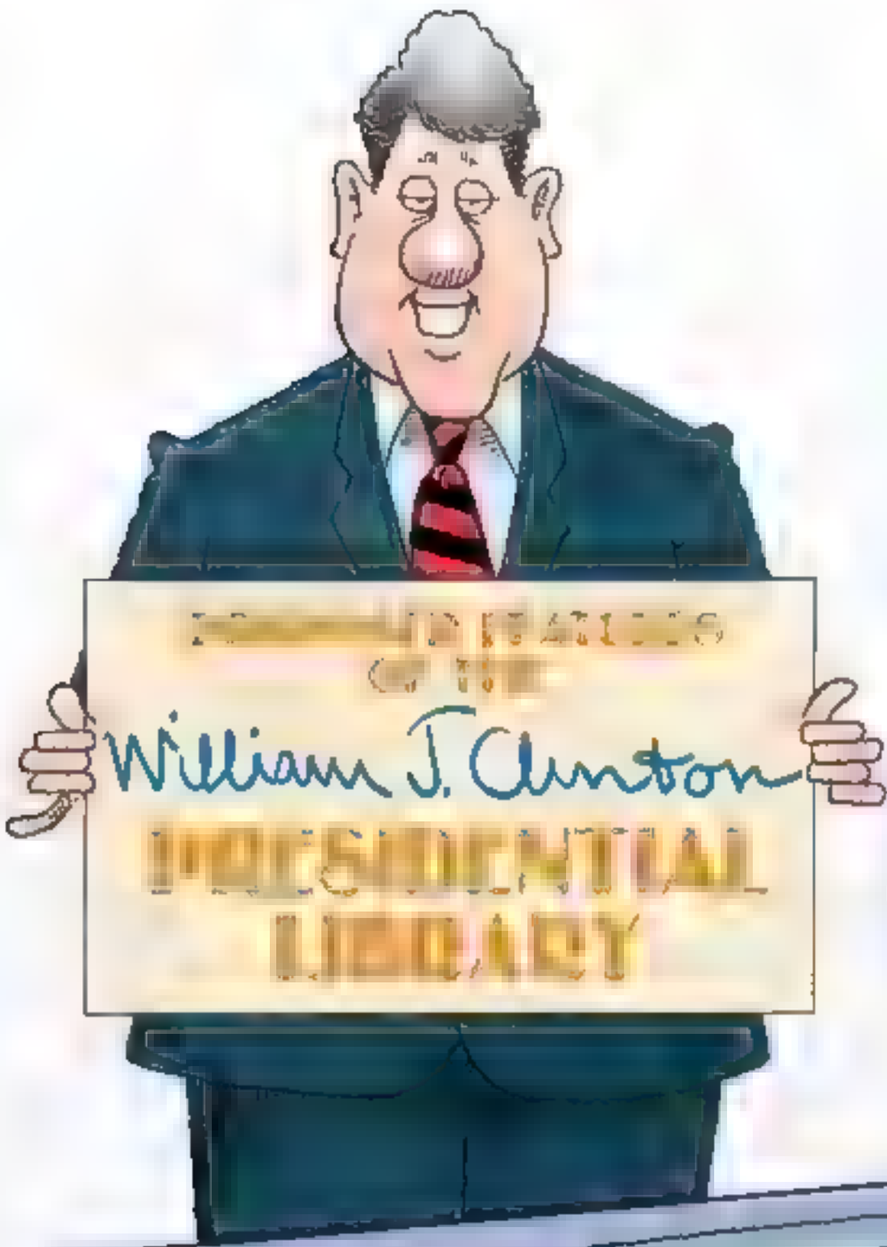
ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

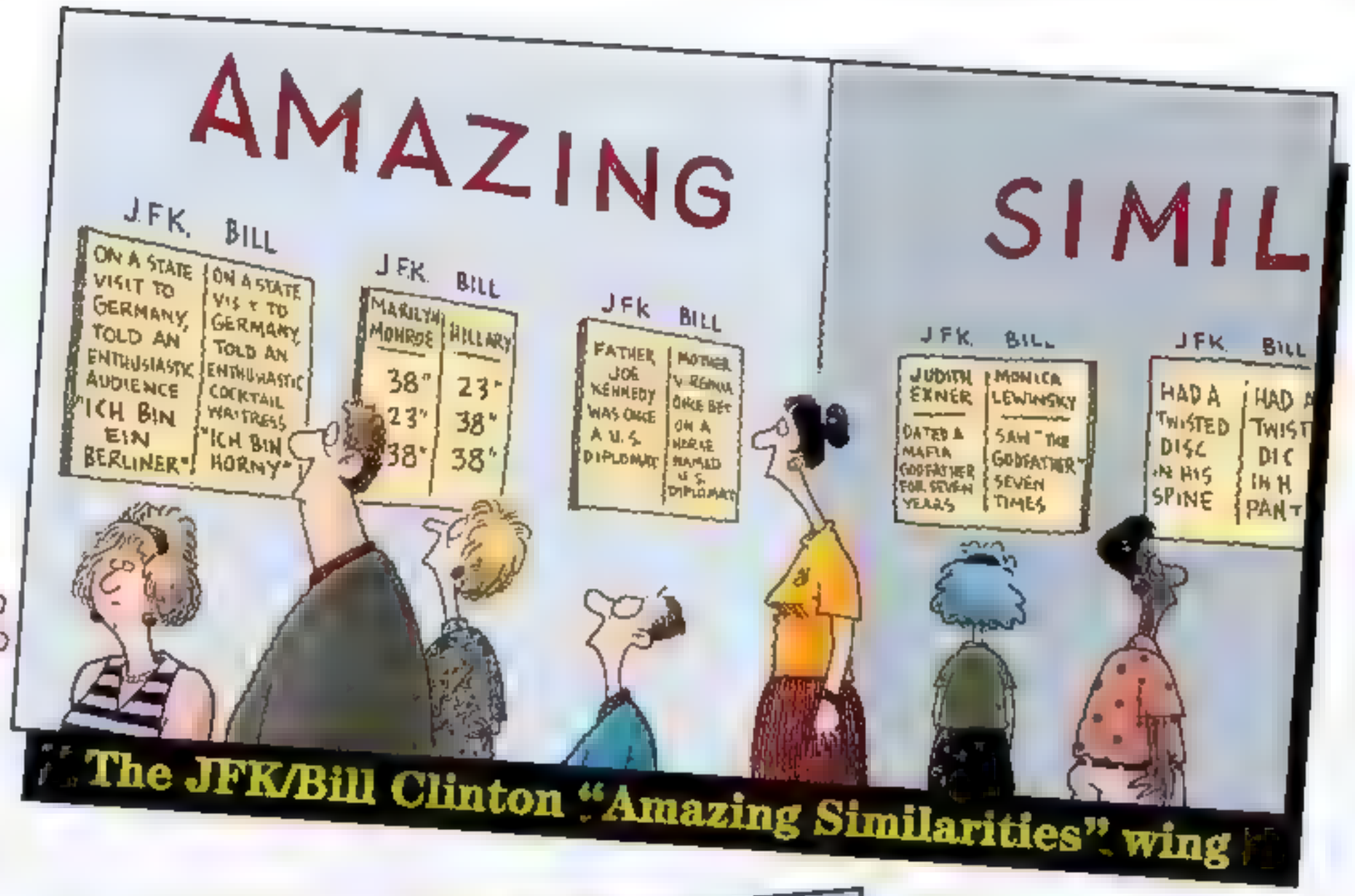
A very pricey coffee shop

The "Great Wall of Contributors"

The "Hall of Subpoenas" diorama

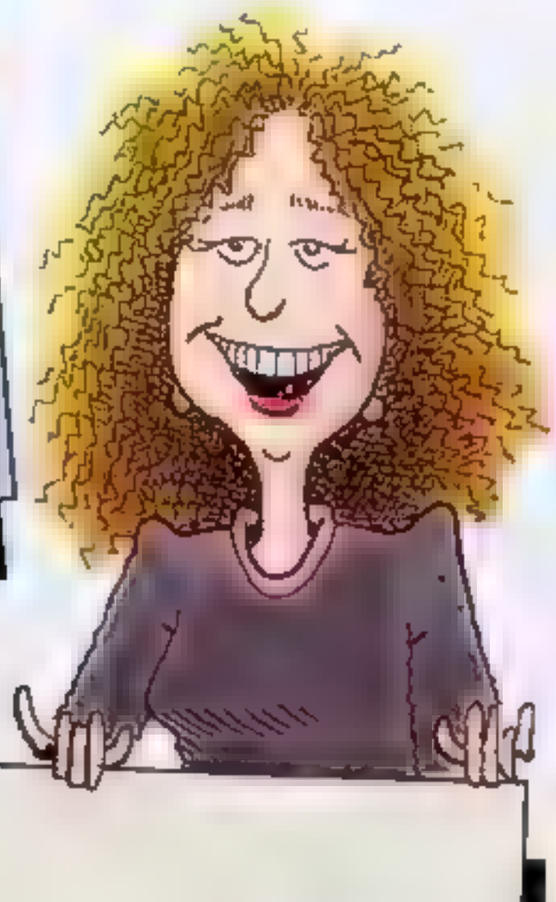
The "candid" snapshot with Paula Jones photo concession

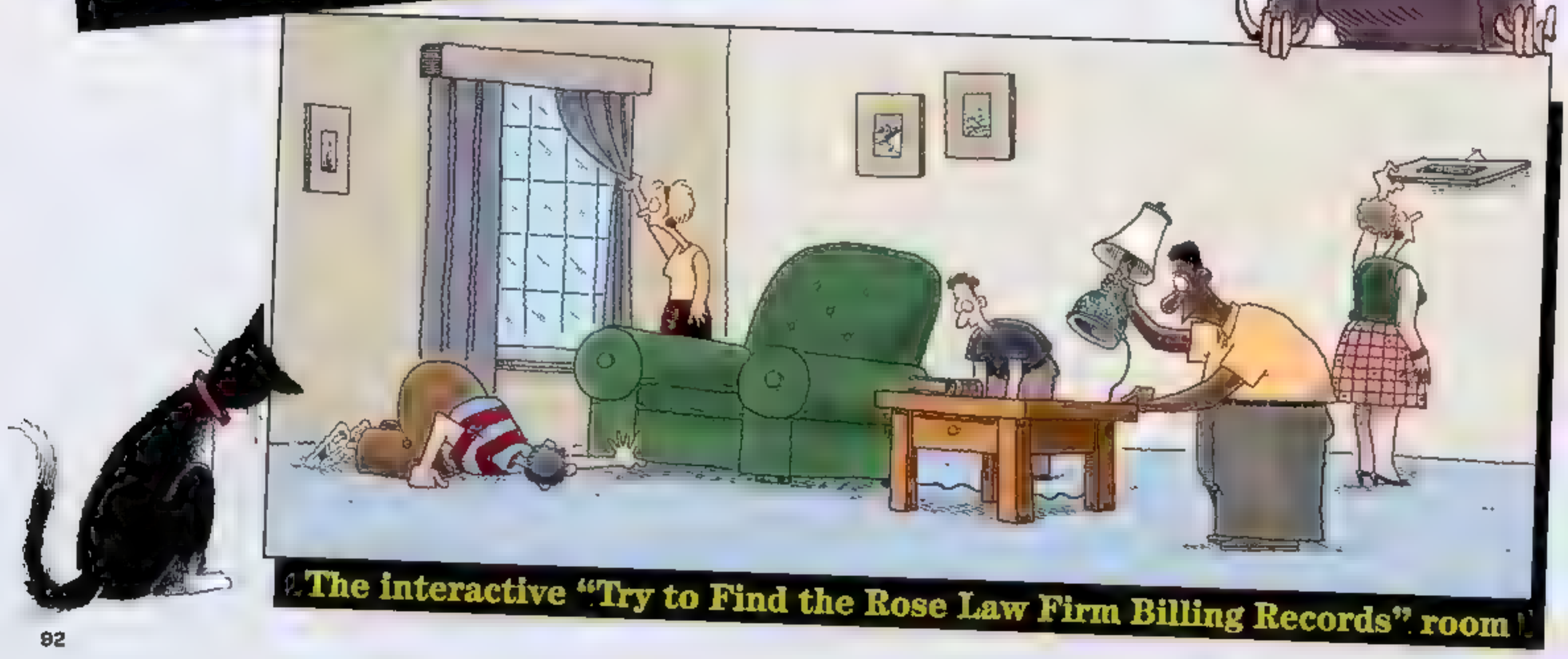




The JFK/Bill Clinton "Amazing Similarities" wing

One really cool souvenir stand





The interactive "Try to Find the Rose Law Firm Billing Records" room

WRITER: ANTONIO PROHIAS ARTIST: BOB CLARKE COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

GENERATION ECCH DEPT.

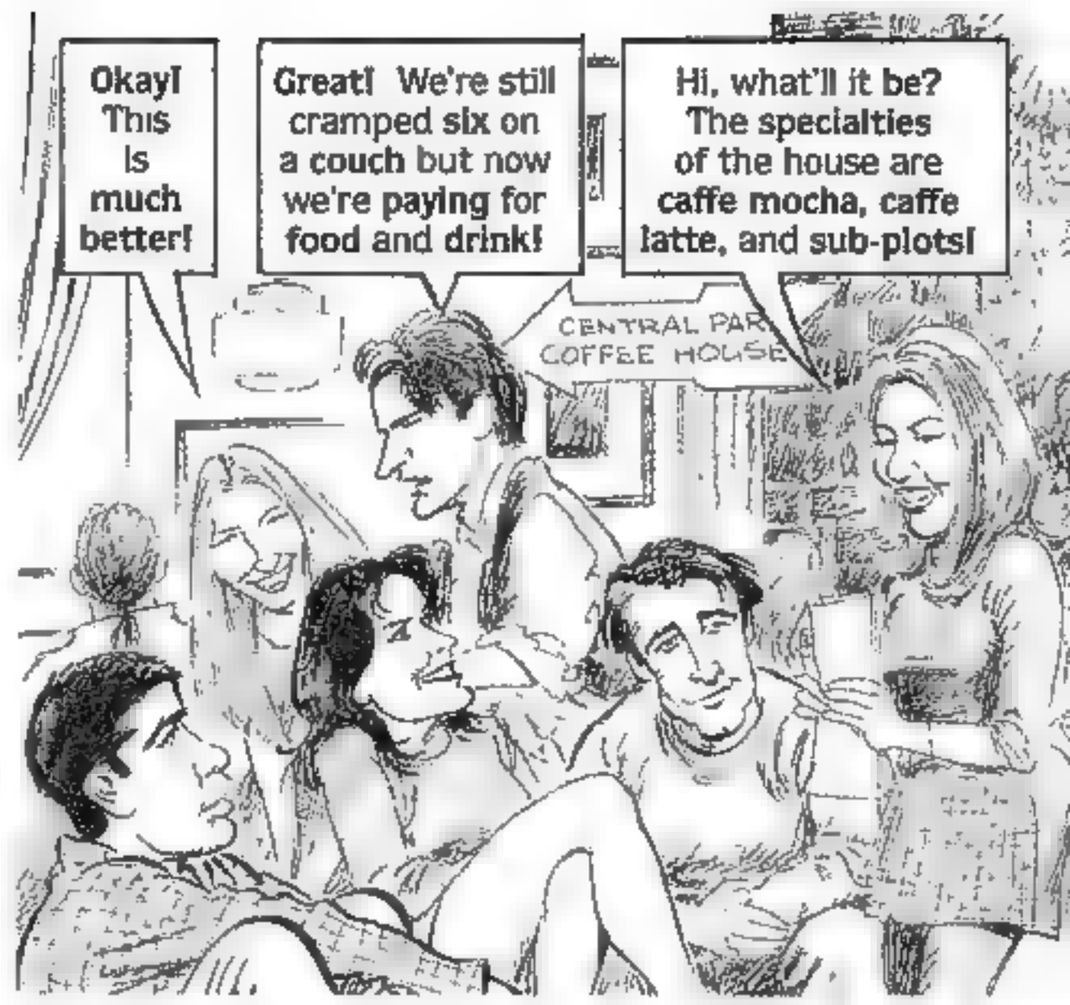
And now a show about six twentysomethings! They're single, they're attractive, they're witty, they're bonding, and they've got something great going for them: it's called Thursday night on NBC! The amazing thing is they claim it's all platonic and there's no hanky-panky going on between them. And the Pope was born in Guatemala!) Whatever they claim, we know them for what they really are--sex...

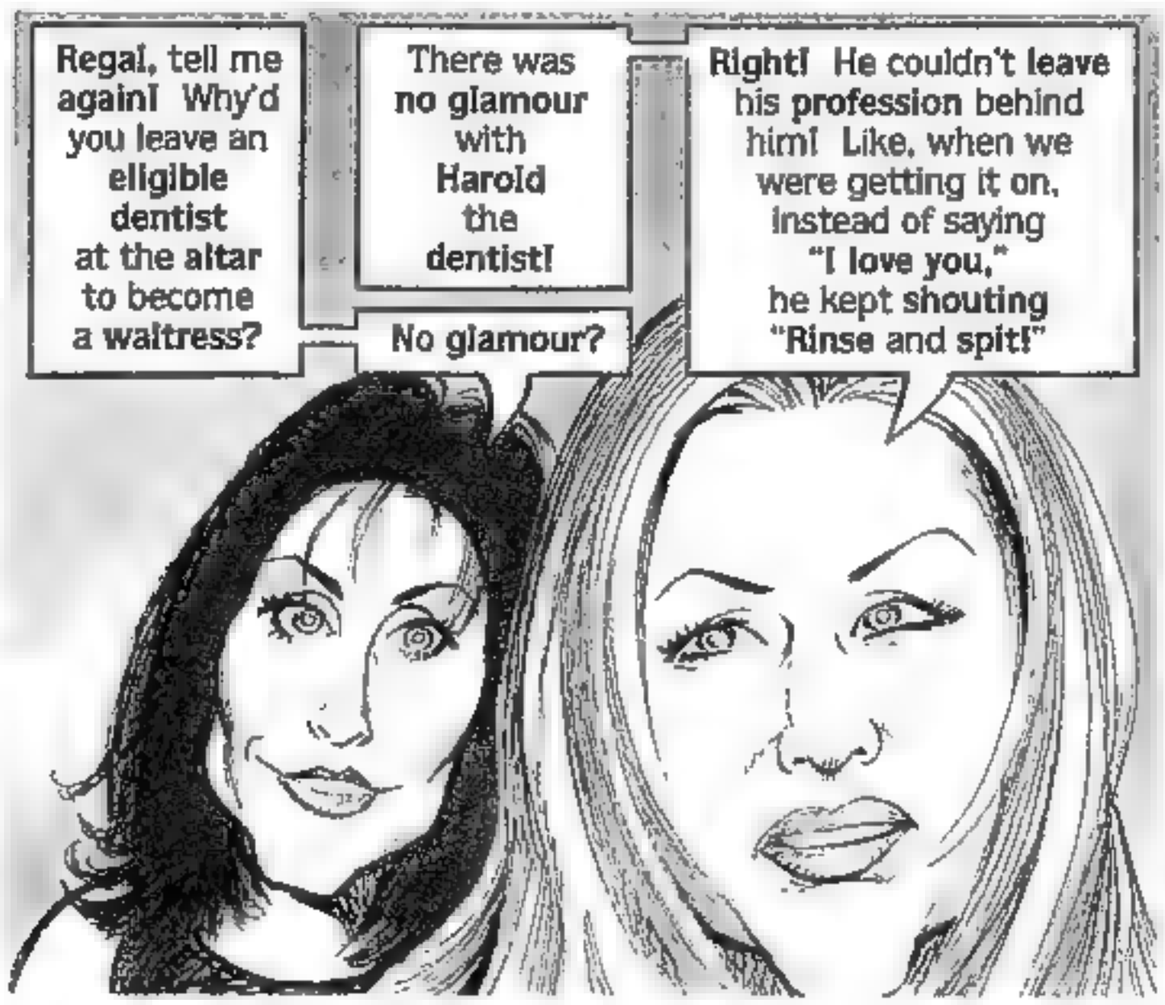
f·i·e·n·d·s

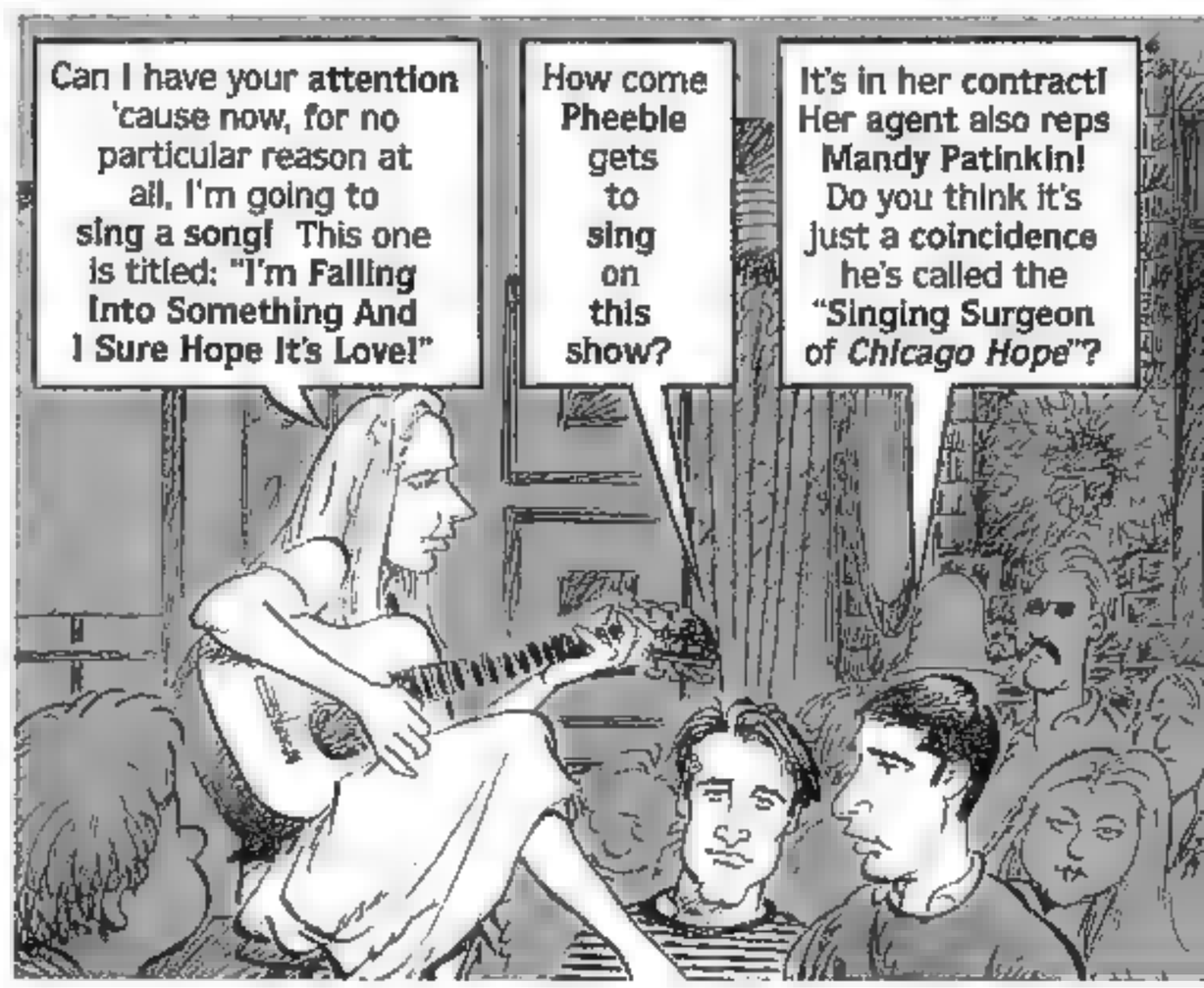
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: JOSH GORDON

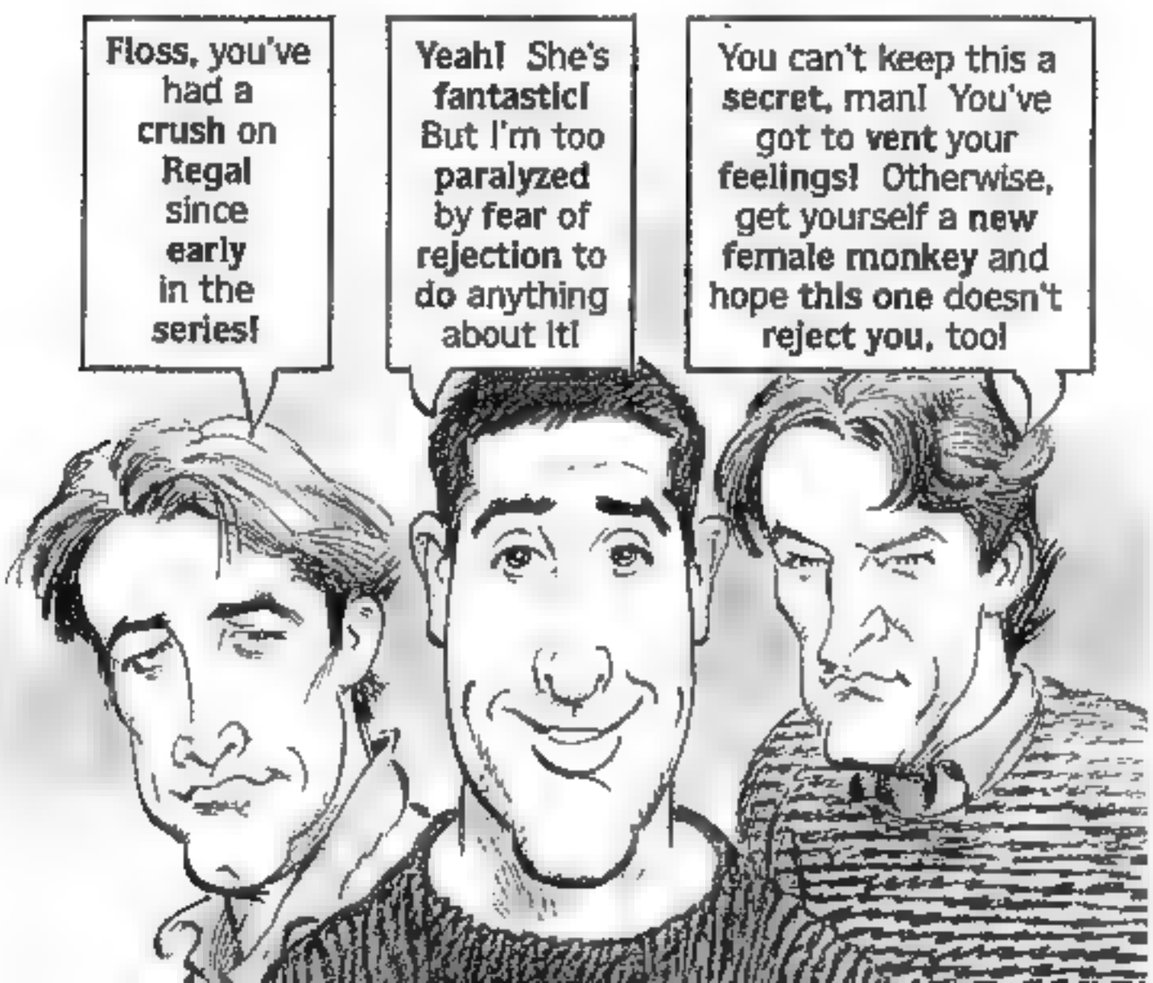
Something's puzzling me, Moniker! You're a struggling assistant chef, Regal is just a waitress! Who's going to believe the two of you can afford this fabulous loft?
The same people that believe the six of us horny, one-track minded animals hang out every night and never get involved sexually with one another!
Well, what are we going to do today?
Here's a wild thought! We could go to our jobs!
And lose our top-10 show rating? Our viewers want fantasy, not reality! We never go to our jobs!
I know! Let's have a séance!
Nah! Let's play strip poker!
Let's do both! We'll contact dead naked people!
Hey! Let's all cruise for chicks!
Shoey, some of us don't want to cruise for chicks!
If you don't want to go, let's get Floss's lesbian wife to go with us!
Tell me, what's the story with Shoey?
He's an out of work actor! He's also going to school!
Really? What's he studying to be?
Tony Danza!
That's Shoey's main problem— he always aims too low!
Floss, you've gotta stop brooding about your ex-wife leaving you for a lesbian lover!
I can't help it! It's my one claim to originality!
You're a little late, ol' buddy! The "lesbian lover" routine was done 15 years ago by Woody Allen in the movie Manhattan!
True, but Woody had the emotional maturity to deal with it! I'm not half as stable as he is!
Heyyyy! What's going on!
Ooops! Sorry, Regal! With six people in such close quarters this kinda thing was bound to happen!
Did you see anything?
No! And they were both beautiful!

Guys, this living arrangement isn't working! We're on top of each other!
There's just no privacy!
The six of us are together all the time! It's suffocating!
Yeah! I'm getting bad vibes! We each need our personal space!


Okay! This is much better!
Great! We're still cramped six on a couch but now we're paying for food and drink!
Hi, what'll it be? The specialties of the house are caffe mocha, caffe latte, and sub-plots!
CENTRAL PAR
COFFEE HOUSE


Regal, tell me again! Why'd you leave an eligible dentist at the altar to become a waitress?
There was no glamour with Harold the dentist!
No glamour?
Right! He couldn't leave his profession behind him! Like, when we were getting it on, instead of saying "I love you," he kept shouting "Rinse and spit!"


Can I have your attention 'cause now, for no particular reason at all, I'm going to sing a song! This one is titled: "I'm Falling Into Something And I Sure Hope It's Love!"
How come Pheeble gets to sing on this show?
It's in her contract! Her agent also reps Mandy Patinkin! Do you think it's just a coincidence he's called the "Singing Surgeon of *Chicago Hope*"?


Floss, you've had a crush on Regal since early in the series!
Yeah! She's fantastic! But I'm too paralyzed by fear of rejection to do anything about it!
You can't keep this a secret, man! You've got to vent your feelings! Otherwise, get yourself a new female monkey and hope this one doesn't reject you, too!

Regal, I've had these "feelings" for you!
Floss, I've had feelings too!
For me?
Well, not you exactly!
Not you, too! Don't tell me you're in love with my ex-wife!

Let's face it! We've all had secret feelings!
Yeah! Hey, six young sexy people in one apartment! How long can we hold back?
This platonic thing isn't going to work! Sex always gets in the way!
Two of us have got to end up in bed soon!
I sure hope it's not you and me!
Why wait four or five seasons? My hormones are raging now!
Yeah! Let's go for it!
But who's gonna be the first to do it?
There's only one fair solution...
Goodnight, Shoey!
Goodnight, Pheeble!
Goodnight, Chandelier!
Goodnight, Regal!
Goodnight, Floss!
Goodnight, Moniker!
Goodnight, Floss!
'NIGHT, FLOSS!
George! What are you doing here?
Well, I'm not getting much on *Seinfeld*, so I thought I'd try my luck in this ridiculous situation!

REVEALED!

DEB & TIFF:
SHOULD THEY WRESTLE IN MUD, OIL OR JELLO?
OUR EXCLUSIVE POLL RESULTS!

STUPID TEEN

YOUR #1 TEEN RAG!

WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

50 SECRETS WE MADE UP ABOUT VANILLA ICE!

10 PAGES OF YOUR LOVE LETTERS TO LINEAR!
(THANKS TO YOU WE DIDN'T HAVE TO HIRE ANY WRITERS THIS MONTH!)

WIN A KNOCKOUT FRESH PRINCE POSTER PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED TO YOU!
(BY OUR SECRETARY!)

CORKY NEMEC WANTS YOU
(TO TAKE HIS SATS FOR HIM!)

STOP

A MAD PAKS-OUT MAGAZINE COVER

KIRKI WYATT, RYAN, SCOTT
WE DON'T KNOW THEIR LAST NAMES!

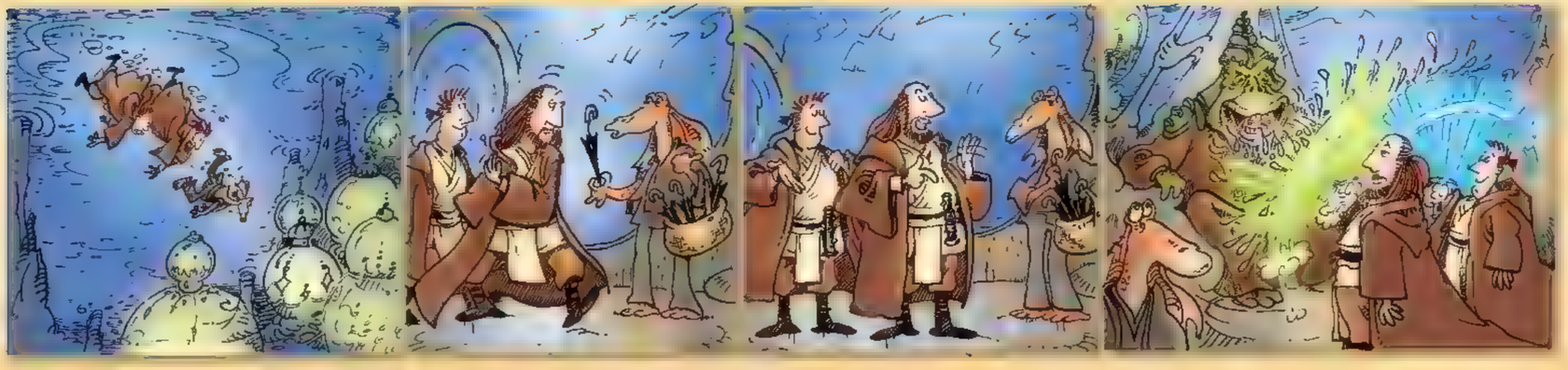
WE FOLLOW TOMMY PUETT
Until He Obtains A Restraining Order Against Us!

PLUS:
PHONY STORIES, UNFOUNDED RUMORS, POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS ADVICE, PSYCHOTIC PEN PALS, RIP-OFF FAN CLUBS AND ADS ADS ADS!!

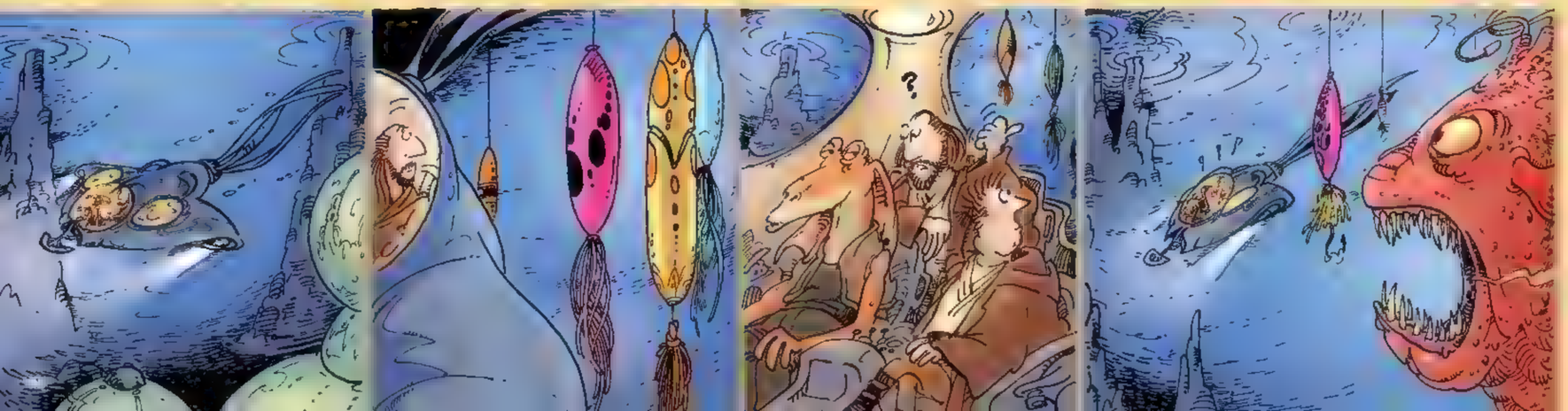
OUTRAGEOUS CENTERFOLD!
THE EXACT SAME PINUP OF DOOGIE WE RAN LAST ISSUE! YOU'LL BE OUTRAGED!

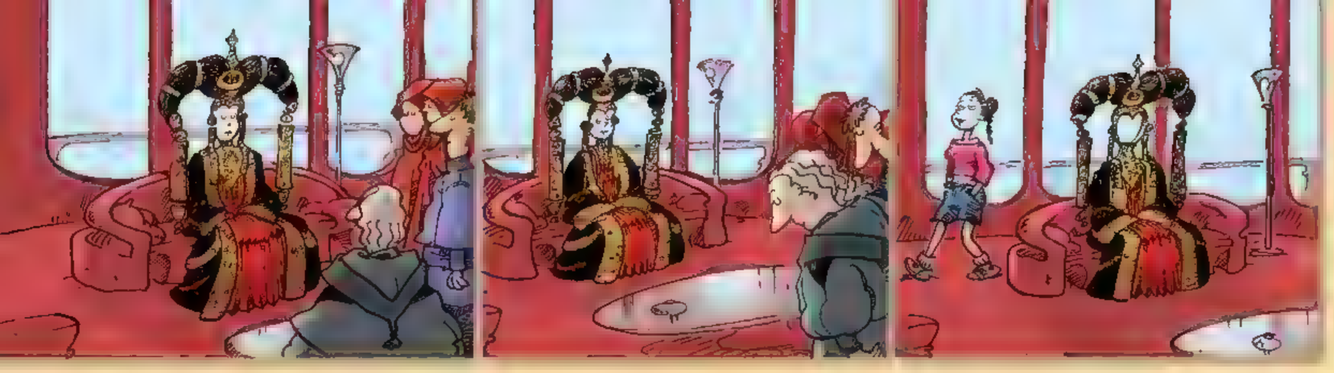
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

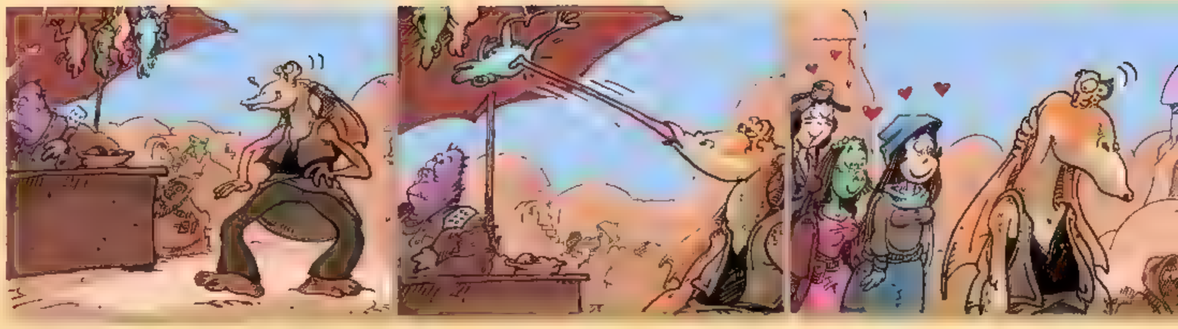
A MAD LOOK AT THE PHANTOM MENACE

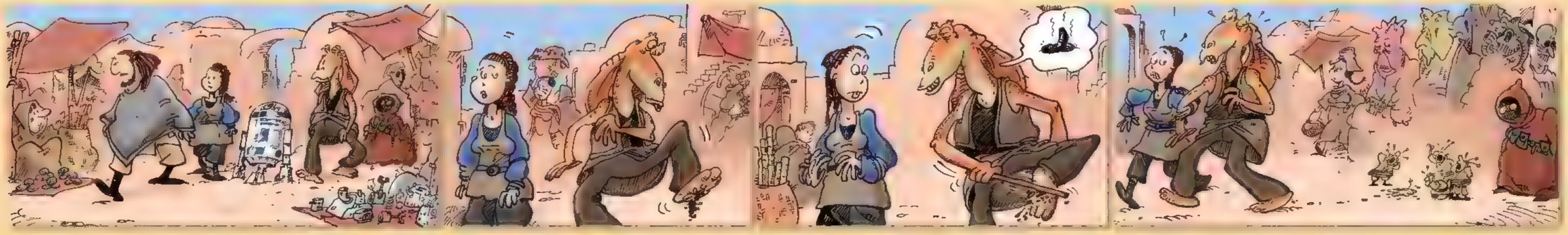


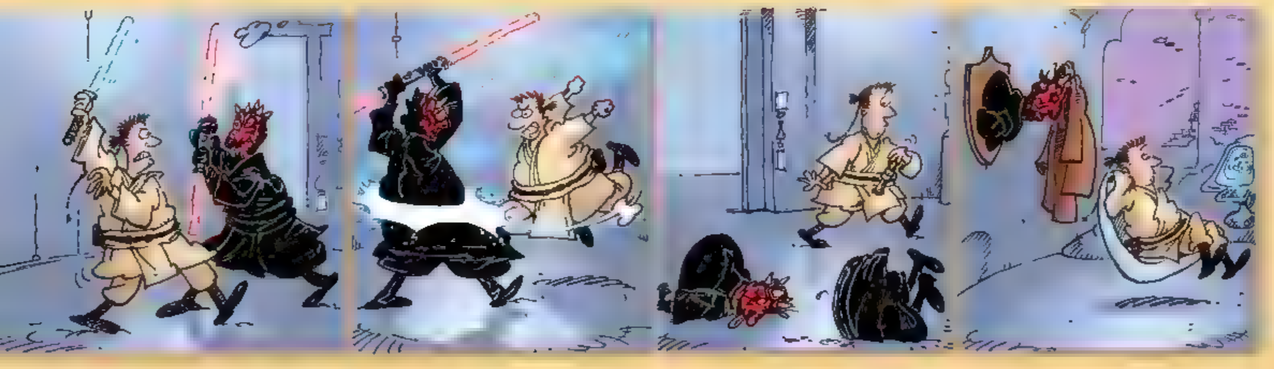
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST: JIM CAMPBELL

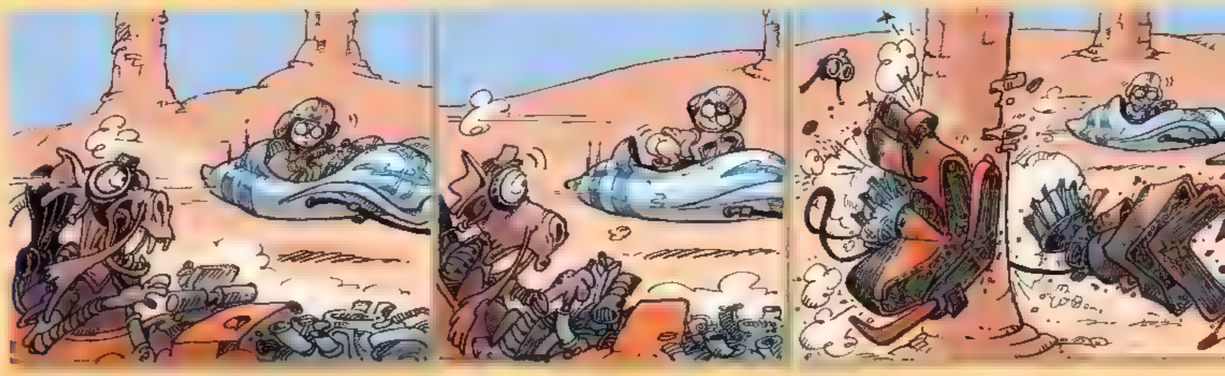










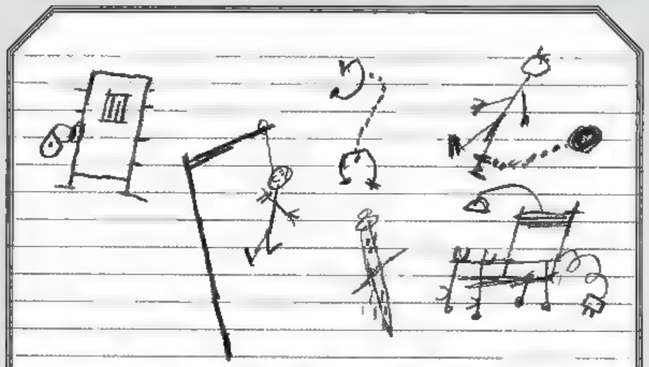


EXPLOIT FACTO DEPT.

O.J. Simpson! At first the name was synonymous with football. Then: murder! Now: the Collector's Market! Yup, ever since the furniture in the hotel room "The Juice" stayed at that grisly night in June was auctioned off for big bucks, everything O.J. (or anyone having anything to do with anyone having anything to do with O.J.!) touches is guaranteed to sell for mucho moolah! So, pull out your wallet and prepare to shell out some big bucks as MAD not-so-proudly previews...

COLLECTIBLES
from after the O.J.Simpson Trial

Ties Worn by Robert Shapiro During Cross-Examinations

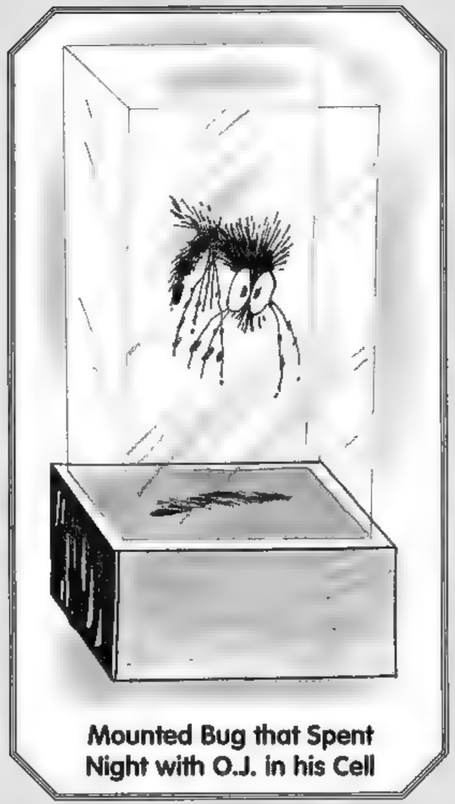


Legal Pad Doodles from the Prosecutors' Table

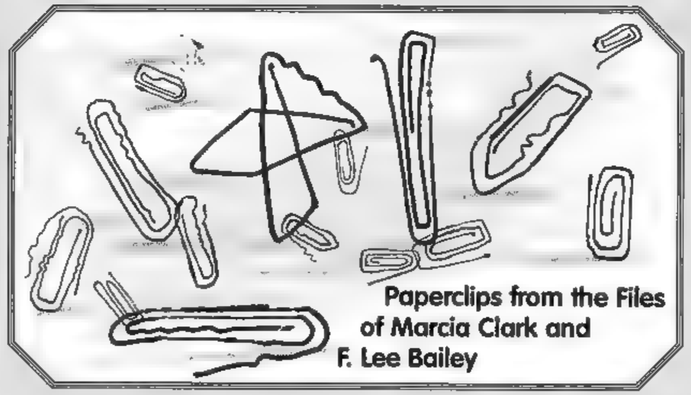
Signs from the Wall of the Jury Room

T-Shirts Worn by Dismissed Jurors

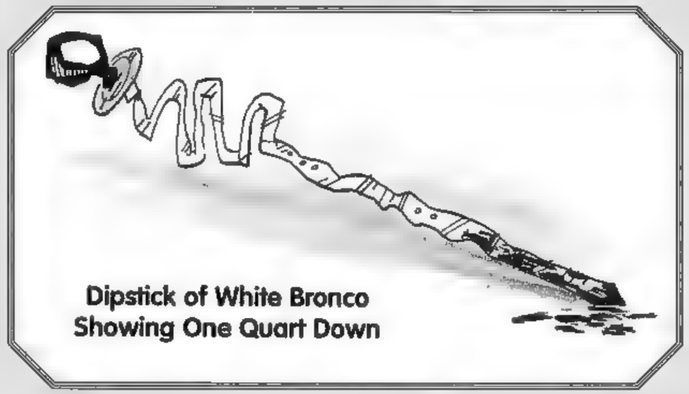
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



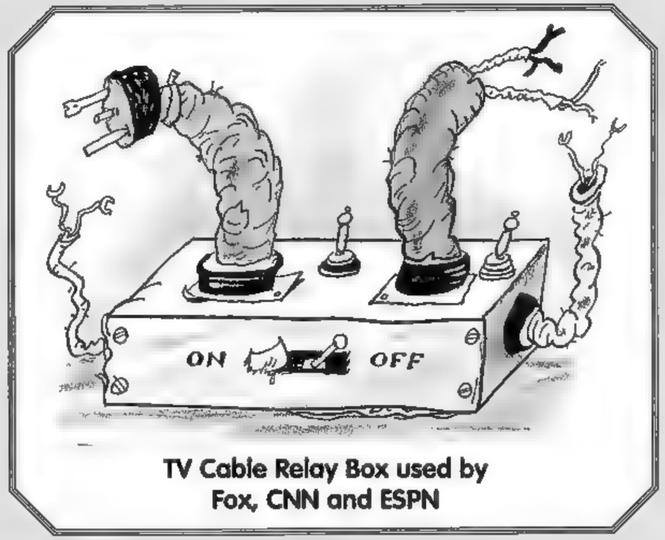
Mounted Bug that Spent Night with O.J. in his Cell



Paperclips from the Files of Marcia Clark and F. Lee Bailey



Dipstick of White Bronco Showing One Quart Down



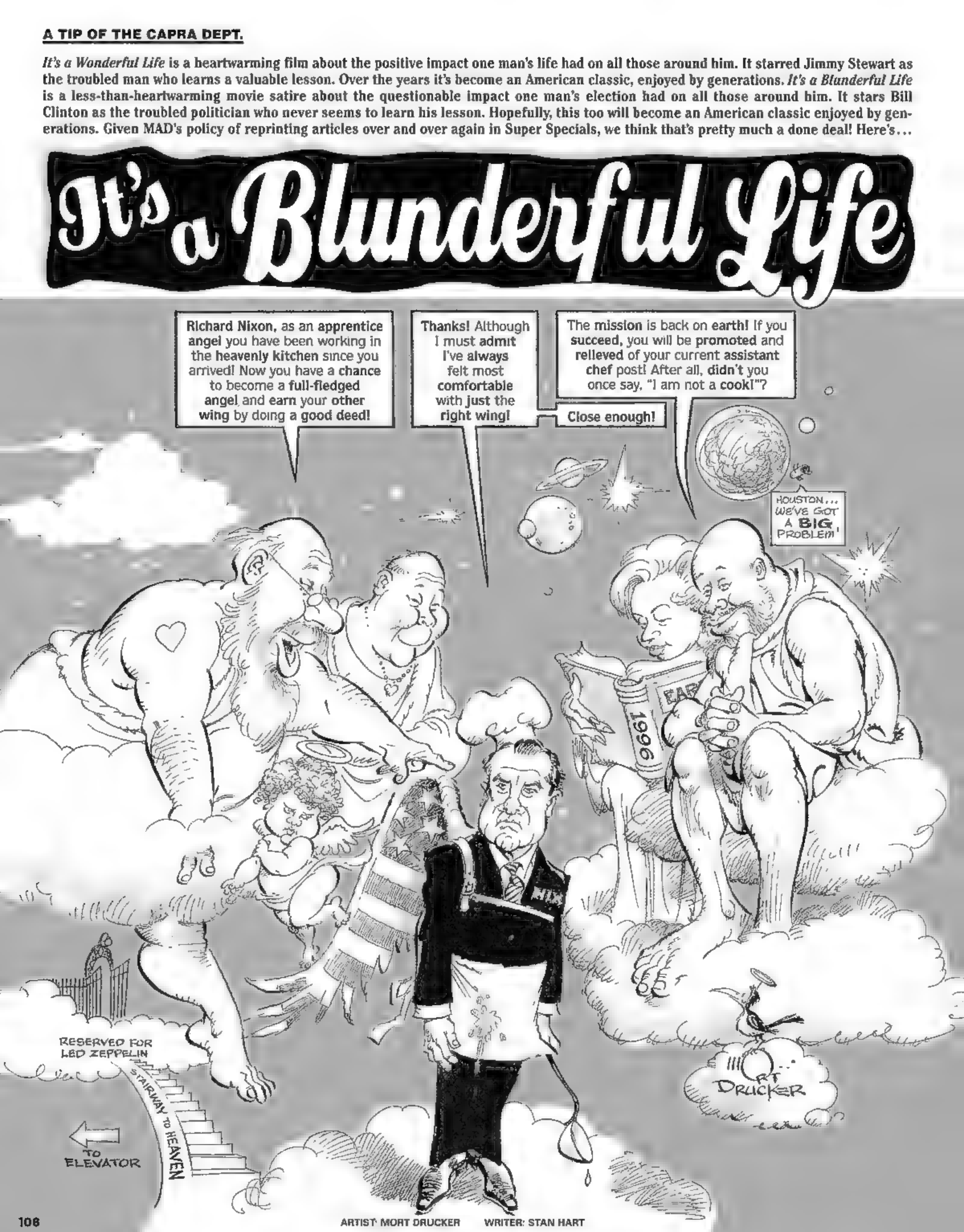
TV Cable Relay Box used by Fox, CNN and ESPN

Judge Ito's Take Out Lunch Leftovers

A TIP OF THE CAPRA DEPT.

It's a Wonderful Life **is a heartwarming film about the positive impact one man's life had on all those around him. It starred Jimmy Stewart as the troubled man who learns a valuable lesson. Over the years it's become an American classic, enjoyed by generations.** ***It's a Blunderful Life*** **is a less-than-heartwarming movie satire about the questionable impact one man's election had on all those around him. It stars Bill Clinton as the troubled politician who never seems to learn his lesson. Hopefully, this too will become an American classic enjoyed by generations. Given MAD's policy of reprinting articles over and over again in Super Specials, we think that's pretty much a done deal! Here's...**

It's a Blunderful Life



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

His name is **Bill Clinton!** As a youth, he **gave up** his **dream** of being a **ne'er-do-well, womanizing sleaze** so his **brother** could **become one instead!** The closest thing he could find was **going into politics!**

He is now in a **state of despair** and is **contemplating flushing himself** into the **Potomac!**

My **welfare bill won't pass,** my **health program** is in **ruins,** the **racial climate** in the country is **terrible,** my **approval ratings** are a **disaster** and I don't know what to do about **Bosnia, China or North Korea!** The world would be better off if **I had never been born!**

You must **stop him** and **show him** how his **life** has made a **difference!**

I'll try, but I thought only **God** can perform **miracles that difficult!**

ZAP!

Who are you? There's no **White House men's room attendant!** Don't tell me you're **another** one of **Stephanopoulos' dumb ideas!**

I'm your **guardian angel!** I will show you what the **world would be like** if you had **never been born!**

Let's go back to **Yale Law School** in **1973!**

Hillary Rodham! You look so **young!**

Who are you? What do you want, **creep?**

WATERGATE TO WHITEWATER

BRIAN SIPE

GEORGE BUSH

CALVIN HILL

GARY TRUDEAU

JODIE FOSTER

She doesn't know **who I am!**

Of course not! That's because you were **never born!** And if you were **never born,** she **couldn't** have **met you!** Then she would have to go through life **looking like that** instead of getting an **enormously expensive, intensive makeover** as the **First Lady of Arkansas** and then the **United States!**

And look here! Many of your fellow students met tragic ends by smoking pot!

If only I was there to tell them not to inhale!

Miss Flowers, Miss Jones, what'll you have?

Um, the usual!

I have to speak to them!

Just remember that they don't know who you are!

Gennifer! Paula! Please don't tell anyone that you were sexually involved with me!

What the hell is this nut talking about?

You've got some nerve, buster!

Hey! Leave these two girls alone! They're working!

What is he saying? They're hookers?

Yep! And all because you weren't there to have scandalous affairs with them so they could make money giving interviews to tell-all magazines and supermarket tabloids!

Well, as long as they're working! Listen, ladies, I have a few bucks...

No time for that now! Let's move on!

We are at the 1992 Democratic Convention! Sam Nunn has been nominated as the presidential candidate and Bill Bradley was chosen as his running mate!

But they can't possibly win! How did they get the nomination?

Because you're not here! Besides, they'll get bored with politics soon and drop out to do something else! Like sitting and thinking!

My God! Sam Nunn is so stiff he makes Al Gore seem like a three-ring circus!

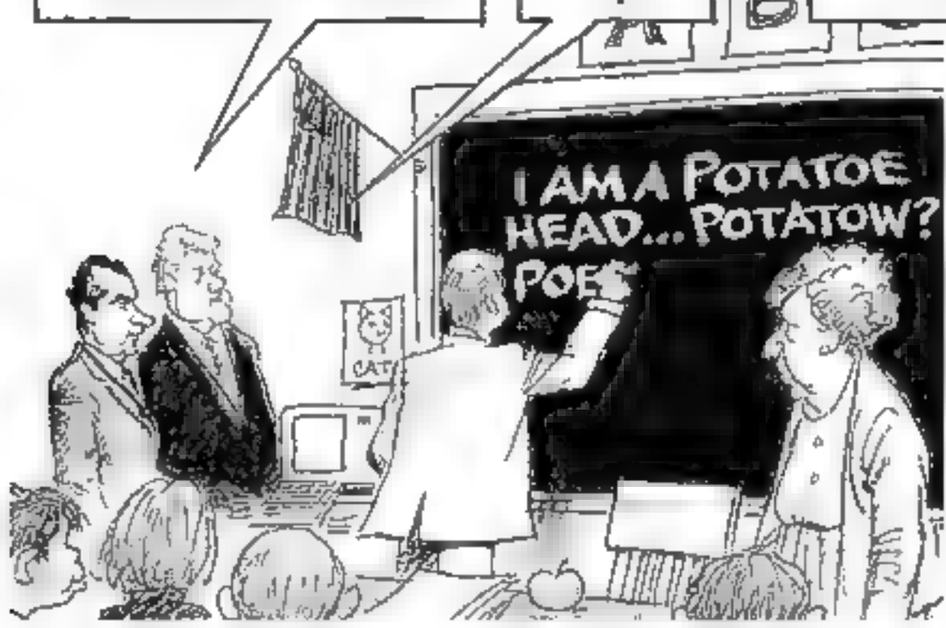
And with you not there to prevent it, George Bush wins a second term!

Whoa! What does that do to the U.S.?

It becomes an outcast nation! No head of state wants to meet with Bush out of fear that he will vomit in their lap!

On the domestic scene, spelling scores across the land plummet as Dan Quayle gets more and more exposure after being endorsed by President Bush for the GOP nomination in 1996!

Quayle in '96? Now I feel like vomiting in your lap!



If there are any gay servicemen here, they don't have to be afraid any longer! My policy of "Don't ask, don't tell, don't cuddle" makes sexual orientation discrimination a thing of the past!

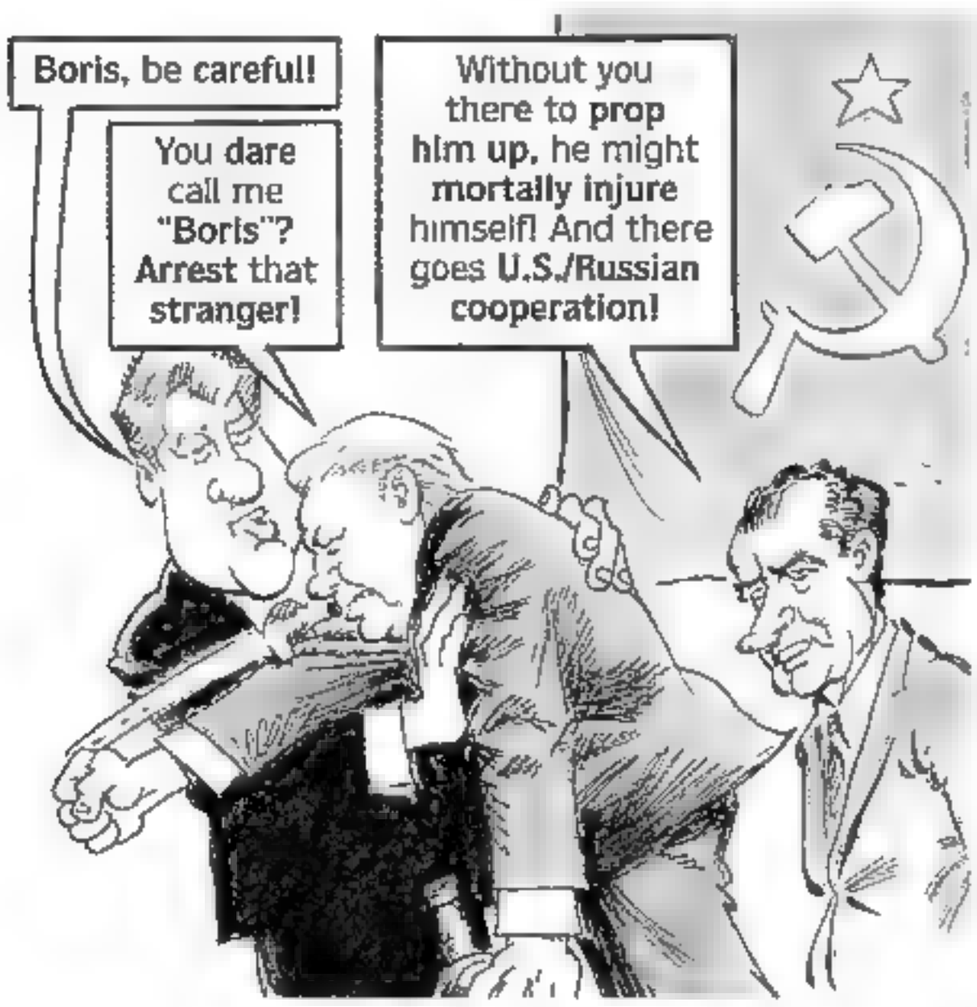
Are you nuts? In the Bush/Cheney/Powell army if you're found with a Judy Garland, Barbra Streisand or Bette Midler album, it's grounds for automatic dishonorable discharge! Of course, you being a draft dodger, you never had to worry about such things!

Yeltsin is smashed again! He's a scream! But this time it looks like he's going to fall on his face!

Boris, be careful!

You dare call me "Boris"? Arrest that stranger!

Without you there to prop him up, he might mortally injure himself! And there goes U.S./Russian cooperation!

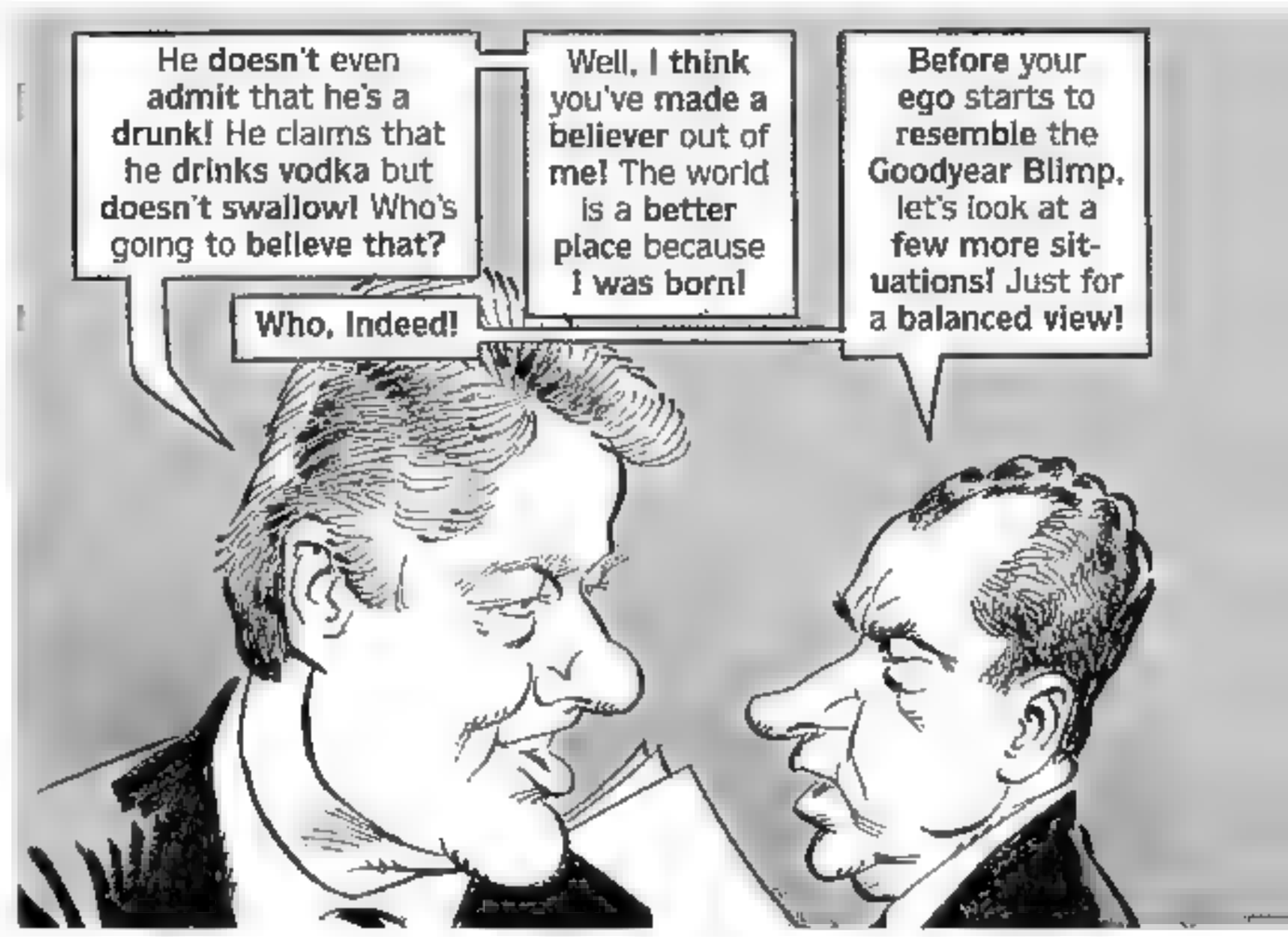


He doesn't even admit that he's a drunk! He claims that he drinks vodka but doesn't swallow! Who's going to believe that?

Who, indeed!

Well, I think you've made a believer out of me! The world is a better place because I was born!

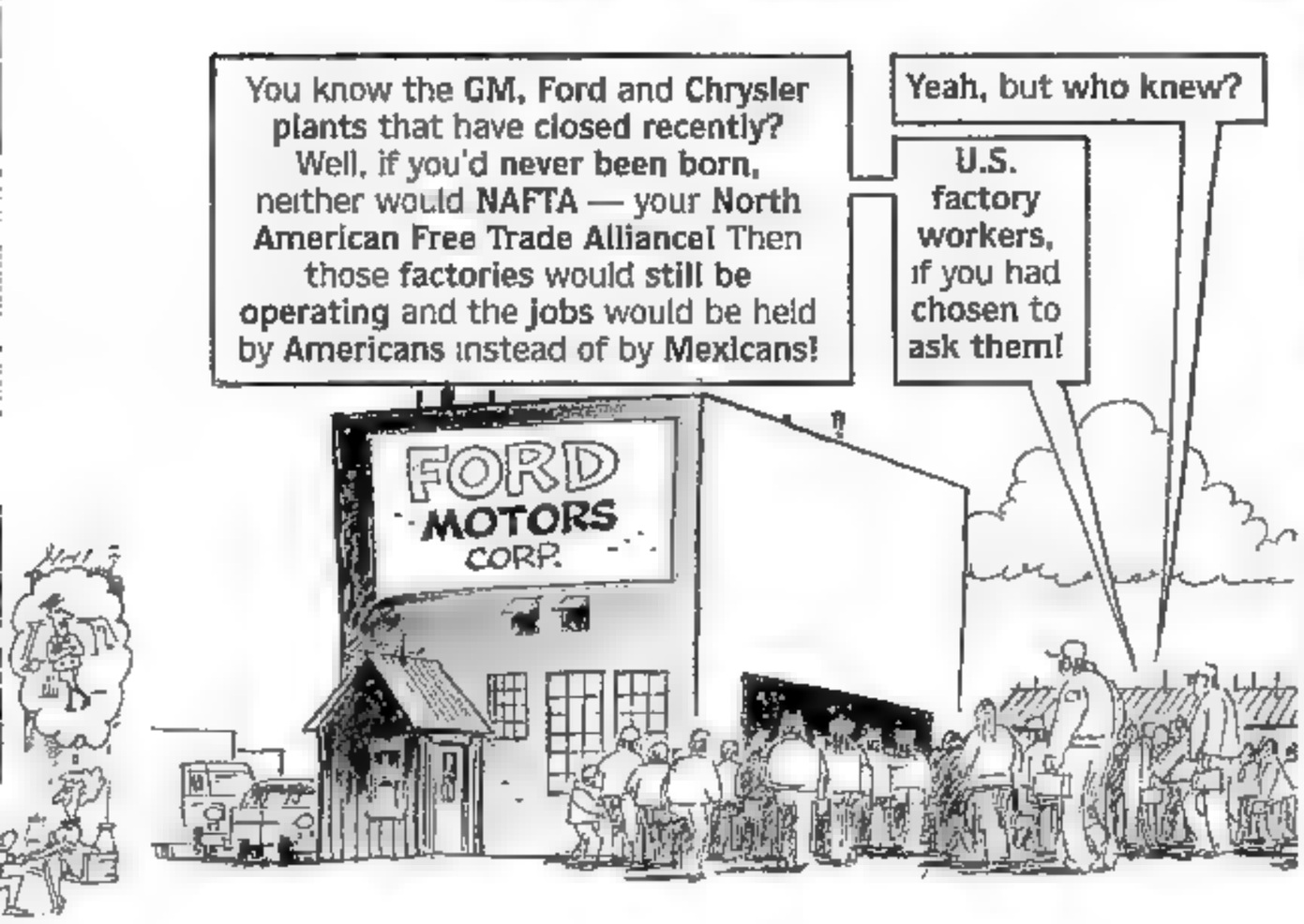
Before your ego starts to resemble the Goodyear Blimp, let's look at a few more situations! Just for a balanced view!



You know the GM, Ford and Chrysler plants that have closed recently? Well, if you'd never been born, neither would NAFTA — your North American Free Trade Alliance! Then those factories would still be operating and the jobs would be held by Americans instead of by Mexicans!

Yeah, but who knew?

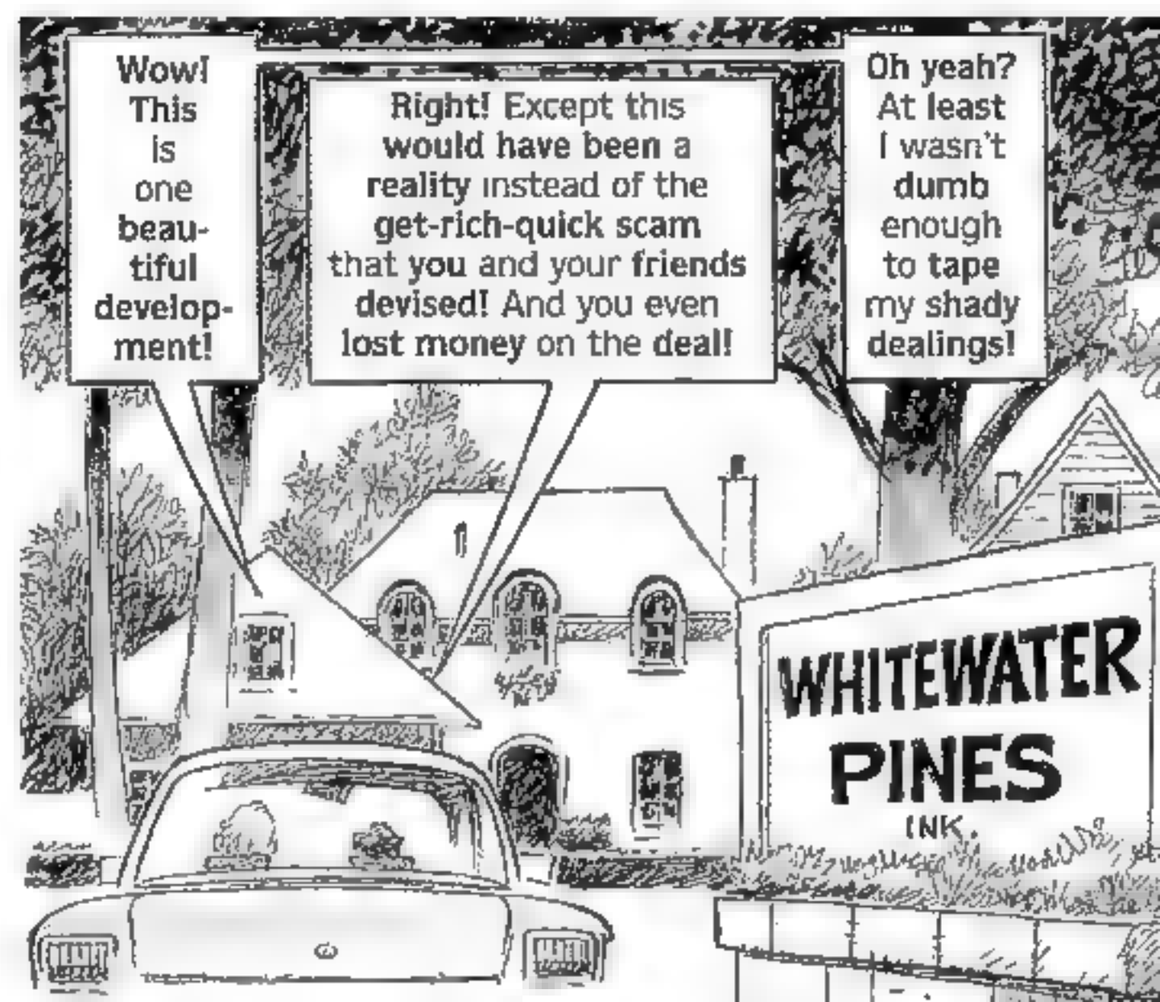
U.S. factory workers, if you had chosen to ask them!



Wow! This is one beautiful development!

Right! Except this would have been a reality instead of the get-rich-quick scam that you and your friends devised! And you even lost money on the deal!

Oh yeah? At least I wasn't dumb enough to tape my shady dealings!



What is Hillary doing in that enormous mansion?

You remember the $100,000 she made on her $1,000 investment? Well, instead of having to put it in your campaign for governor, she reinvested it in the market and made millions!

Even then she couldn't afford that make-over? She STILL looks like hell!

You think that the Yanks are going to help you? Hah!

They're trampling on human rights! But don't blame me! They did that when Bush was president!

You're right! You just continued his appeasement policy! Sorry!

Without you, Bush would have ended the Baseball strike and thrown out the first ball in the 1994 World Series between the Yankees and the Expos!

Oh no! You mean I failed yet again?

Not really! No one wanted to see Steinbrenner win a World Series! And hey, your very existence accomplished something that I couldn't when I was president — the Republicans winning a majority in both houses of Congress!

They say that, "No man is a failure who has friends"! Since most of your friends are in jail in Arkansas, or have been betrayed by you like Lani Guinier, or have been set up to fail like Janet Reno, I think I'll pull this chain and to hell with my other wing!

Wait! Don't flush, Bill! It'll be all right!

Look how many friends you have in the various PACs and special interest groups! They're dying to give you money for your second term candidacy! And do you know why they want you?

Because they believe in me?

Let me make it perfectly clear! It's because they feel it's better to go with the goofball they know than with any of those other clowns!

I hope you've learned something here today!

I certainly have! I've learned that if ol' Tricky Dick himself, Richard Nixon, can make it to heaven, then anything's possible in this crazy world! Even for a guy nicknamed Slick Willie! It's a wonderful life!

WITH APOLOGIES TO JIMMY STEWART

WHAT PROPOSED MERGER IS THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT MOVING QUICKLY TO BLOCK?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

The latest trend in business is to form mega-conglomerates by merging one company with another. This creates a corporate synergy that is praised in Washington D.C. But there is one type of merger that the government is steadfast in its opposition. To find out what it is, simply fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

STOP MERGER MANIA

CHASE CHEMICAL

TIME WARNER Turner

Microsoft Intuit

abc Disney

Fleet NatWest

SADLY, A DESIRE TO COMBINE CAN CREATE SOME SERIOUS PROBLEMS. LAWMAKERS WILL NOT FIX MARGINALLY SENSIBLE RULES EVEN IF A MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE RESULTS IN MANY INSTANCES

ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

A▶ ◀B

WHAT PROPOSED MERGER IS THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT MOVING QUICKLY TO BLOCK?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶ ◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

SAME SEX MARRIAGE

ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

A▶◀B

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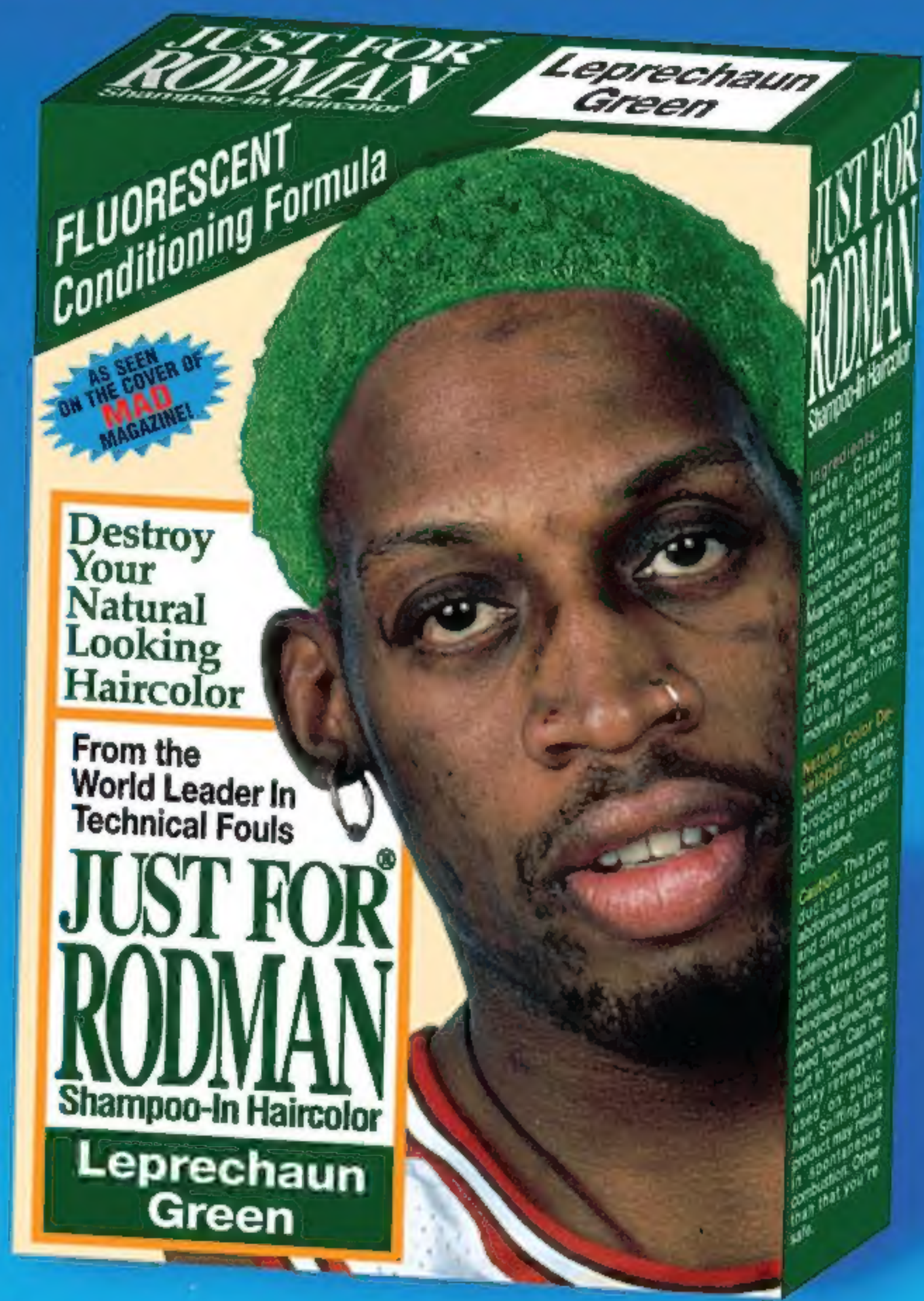

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PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

A MAD AD